# OUR PUBLIC FORUM

## R. P. Schwerin
### On the Seamen's Bill

The American plowmen are interested in sea commerce. It is expensive and likewise humiliating to have to salute a foreign flag every time a farmer wants to ship a bushel of wheat, a bale of cotton or a pound of farm products across the ocean. The American farmer is entitled to the protection of his flag in sending his products across the sea, and Congress should give such encouragement to shipping interests as is necessary to meet foreign competition in ocean commerce. A recent bill known as the Seaman's Bill became a law under the President's signature and Mr. R. P. Schwerin, vice-president of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, when asked to define this law and outline its effect upon American steamship lines, said in part:

"The bill provides that no ship of any nationality 'shall be permitted to depart from any port of the United States unless she has on board a crew not less than seventy-five per centum of which, in each department thereof, is able to understand any order given by the officers of such vessel, nor unless forty per centum in the first year, forty-five per centum in the second year, fifty per centum in the third year, fifty-five per centum in the fourth year after the passage of this Act and, thereafter sixty-five per centum of her deck crew, exclusive of licensed officers and apprentices, are of a rating not less than able seamen.'

"The oversea trade of the world is competitive, therefore the original cost of the ship and the operation of the ship have to be reckoned with in the keen competition of these rival nations with one another. The Oriental sailor is obedient and competent and is the cheapest sailor in the world. It is therefore manifestly clear that if this law applied to all nationalities in the transpacific traffic, all would be on the same economic basis, but it works a single hardship to all the ships of the world, except the Japanese and American ships, and with the latter it works two hardships. With the European, the cost of constructing a ship is no higher than the cost of constructing a Japanese ship, but if they had to provide European crews, while the Japanese operated with Japanese crews, the condition of competition would be such that they could not overcome the handicap and they would be driven off. But the American ship would have to contend not only with the tremendous increase of cost of wage in the substitution of the European crew for the Chinese crew, but also the greater initial cost of the ship. As the Japanese have now done away with their European officers and Japanese crews, all of whom speak a common language, there is no difficulty for them to comply with all the conditions of the bill and continue their Japanese crews, with Oriental wages.

"The law, therefore, instead of assisting the American ship, adds another heavy burden, while it places none whatever upon the Japanese ship, but, on the contrary, turns over to the Japanese the traffic of the Pacific Ocean, which the American ship is forced to forego by act of Congress of the United States."

## POSTMASTER LINCOLN.

**What Happened When He Was Called Upon to Square Accounts.**

On May 7, 1833, says F. F. Browne in "The Everyday Life of Abraham Lincoln," Lincoln was appointed postmaster at New Salem, Ill., by President Jackson. The duties of the position were light, for there was only one mail a week and the remuneration was correspondingly small.

The office was too insignificant to be considered politically, and it was given to the young man because every one liked him and because he was the only man willing to take it who could make out the returns. He was exceedingly pleased with the appointment because it gave him a chance to read every newspaper that was taken in the vicinity. He had never been able to get half the newspapers he wanted, and the office gave him the prospect of a constant feast. Not wishing to be tied to the office, since it yielded him no revenue that would reward him for the confinement, he made a postoffice of his hat. Whenever he went out he put the letters in his hat. When a person who expected a letter met the postmaster he found also the postoffice, and the public official, taking off his hat, looked over and delivered the mail wherever the public might find him. He kept the office until it was discontinued or was removed to Petersburg.

A small balance due the government remained in Lincoln's hands at the discontinuance of the office. Time passed on and he had removed to Springfield and was practicing law, having his place of business in Dr. Henry's office. Meanwhile his struggle with poverty was unabated, and he had often been obliged to borrow money from his friends to purchase the barest necessaries. It was at that juncture that a government agent called to make a settlement of the old postoffice accounts. The interview took place in the presence of Dr. Henry, who thus described it to Mr. Browne:

"I did not believe he had the money on hand to meet the draft, and I was about to call him aside and offer to lend him the money when he asked the agent to be seated. He went over to his trunk at his boarding house and returned with an old blue sock, in which a quantity of silver and copper coins was tied up. Untying the sock, he poured the contents upon the table and proceeded to count the coins.

"The government agent found that the pile contained the exact amount of the draft to a cent and in the identical coins that Mr. Lincoln had received. He never under any circumstances used trust funds."

## IT WAS A TOUGH STEAK.

**But the Restaurant Man Easily Fixed It When the Kick Came.**

It happened in a downtown restaurant. A well dressed—as he always must be to make a good story—young man ordered a steak. The waitress, rather pretty—which qualification she must possess in writing a story of this kind—filled the order, and the young man started in to devour the feast which had been set before him.

The young man had no sooner started in on the steak than he discovered that he had a kick coming, and as the restaurant proprietor passed he stopped him by saying: "I can't eat this steak; entirely too tough. I wish you would see that I get better meats when I come in here."

"Too bad! That steak looks all right. But let me get you another." And the aforesaid proprietor took the steak, the silverware which had been served with it and departed. He soon returned with a steak which looked exactly like the first one. The young man picked up his knife and started at his second order. "Fine!" he said as his knife cut it apart without the least effort. The customer was pleased beyond words, and that he enjoyed the steak was evident, for he left only the plate.

As the reporter passed out he met the proprietor again, and this is what was said:

"That steak was all right, but the girl made a mistake in not giving him a sharper knife. All I did was to put the same steak on another plate and bring him a sharp knife. You have no idea what a difference a sharp knife makes with a steak from a beef of questionable age." — Columbus Dispatch.

**To the College Boy.**

When you enter college keep in mind the sound advice that a wise college president has offered to such as you. "Follow the preparatory school rules for the first year," he says. "Keep up the momentum that the school has given you rather than take advantage of your new liberty all at once. Watch the upper class men. See how they have improved or abused the freedom of the college life and the opportunities at the college and then deliberately make up your mind what kind of man you want to be."—Youth's Companion.

## TAUGHT BY THE KING.

**A Lesson Given by Frederick William III. to His Steward.**

King Frederick William III. of Prussia was a man of few words. Whatever he had to say was always brief and to the point, as the following anecdote from a foreign journal shows:

The king, who was accustomed to interest himself in all the details of court management, ordered his steward to take special pains to see that all the carriages were amply supplied with food and drink whenever they left for a journey of a day or so, but it sometimes happened that the steward dispatched the drivers without any food, giving them a coin, perhaps, to buy what they wanted. That usually meant that the driver went hungry, as he did not have much opportunity to leave his horses and dine at a restaurant.

At length the king became aware of his steward's failure to carry out his orders and awaited the next opportunity to bring the fact to his attention. He had not long to wait. That night the king stopped his coachman as he entered the courtyard and upon inquiry found that the man had had nothing to eat since breakfast. He held out a dollar in his hand that the steward had given him to buy food with. Without a word the king took the dollar.

He went into the castle and summoned the steward. That worthy appeared immediately and made a profound bow, but as he raised himself up he was surprised to feel a coin placed against his mouth.

"Eat it!" ordered the king.

"But, your majesty, I"—

"Eat it!" the king again roared.

"Why, your majesty, I can't eat it!"

"Oh, you can't? But you expected the coachman to! Well, in the future just remember that—that people eat food, not money. Do you understand?"

The steward understood. In the future the king's coachmen were amply supplied with provisions whenever they went upon a journey.

## MAPS ON GLOBES.

**The Spheres, Made of Brown Paper, Are Wonderfully Strong.**

Few people could say of what substance globe maps are made and would be astonished to hear that brown paper is the chief material used. A matrix of wood is covered with strips of brown paper which have been well smeared with paste. The paper is laid on the matrix until it is about a sixteenth of an inch thick and the globe looks like a round football. When this paper covering is dry it is cut midway between what will be the two poles, removed from the matrix, and after an axis has been fixed in it the two hemispheres are glued together. Then this sphere of brown paper is coated with a composition plaster, the ingredients of which are a trade secret, and again left to dry.

After being tested to see that it is an exact sphere the meridians are marked on the globe to guide the girls who finish the work. The globe is then fixed in a clamp, which holds its axis, and a girl takes the engraved gores, cut ready for use, and pastes them on without overlapping. If the globe is exact the gores should fit so exactly that you cannot see where they are in the completed globe.

When the gores have dried on the globe is colored by a hand process, which is also done by girls, and then polished. The globe is now ready to be mounted on its stand and to have its meridian fitted. Formerly, says the World's Work, when the industry was most flourishing, the metal and wood work connected with the fittings formed separate industries, but today the globe maker does the whole work on his own premises.

It might be mentioned that globes thus made are so strong that a man could stand on one and not break it. Indeed, you cannot break one without using great violence.

**Tennyson and Barnum.**

Tennyson was extremely eager at one time to visit America, and touching this point a story is related to the effect that Barnum offered him an enormous sum to make the trip, though probably not as one of the attractions of the "greatest show on earth." "All you have to do," said Barnum, "is to stand on a platform and have your hands well shaken." The poet, however, declined the offer.

**How Bamboos Bloom.**

Bamboo plants are said to have the peculiarity of blooming at exactly the same time, whether in Europe or Africa, the difference in climate and surroundings seeming to make no change in the plants bursting into flower. They blossom rarely, but as they die immediately afterward this cannot be deplored. The plant is said to be exquisitely graceful and is easily cultivated.

**That Sinking Feeling.**

Sometimes a simple phrase will tell more than a volume of description. In such a phrase a soldier describes his sensations on going under fire for the first time. "It was," he says, "as if some one had given me a smack below the chest with the flat of a heavy spade."

**His Title.**

"If it were customary in this country to confer titles upon men who go in for literature, what would I be?" asked a conceited journalist of his senior.

"Baron of Ideas," was the terse reply.

If we could learn to forget by forgiving many a heartache would cease today.

## THE TONKA BEAN.

**From It We Get the Perfume Known as New Mown Hay.**

Grass, freshly cut or otherwise, has had nothing to do with the production of the perfume labeled "New Mown Hay." The source of the essence is really the tonka bean, found in the tropical countries of South America, chiefly in the valleys of the Orinoco, Caura and Cuchivero rivers in Venezuela and certain sections of Colombia and Brazil.

The tonka bean tree in some cases reaches a height of sixty feet. It has pinnate leaves and large panicles of flowers, which are succeeded by a pod containing a single seed. The odor, which is remarkably strong, resembles that of sweet clover new mown hay and is due to the presence of cumarin, a crystallizable, volatile, neutral substance which is soluble in alcohol or ether and somewhat so in boiling water, from which it crystallizes on cooling. The beans are often frosted with crystals of this substance, giving them the appearance of being sugar coated. The collectors in Venezuela and Colombia usually set out for the forests in February, when the fruit begins to ripen. They go up the rivers in canoes or skiffs by the hundreds, stopping wherever the trees are plentiful, and when the fruit begins to fall the pods are gathered and taken to some open space where sunshine is plentiful and there carefully crushed and the beans extracted and then spread out to dry. When thoroughly dried they are loaded into the boats and transported to Ciudad Bolivar or some other convenient port, where they are sold to the exporting merchants. Here they go through the process of crystallization by being steeped in strong rum or alcohol for about twenty-four hours and then again dried.

They lend their fragrance to high grade tobacco, fine toilet soaps, to "brilliantine" and other hair dressings and dyes, to cosmetics, to flavoring extracts used in confections and to many other things that gratify the sense of smell.—Argonaut.

## FINANCIAL SENSE.

**Take Care of What You Earn and Then Invest It Wisely.**

The greatest financial genius I ever knew and the richest man I ever knew personally once said to me:

"There is no greater financial genius possible than taking care of what you earn, and there is no better or surer way of taking care of your surplus than to invest it in sound securities paying 5 or 6 per cent. And such securities are easy to find any day of any year. So any man may be a financial genius if he will exercise the simplest common sense."

I protested that it would be said of such a man that he was narrow and selfish.

"Nonsense," the financial genius replied. "I have money invested in railroads, in packing houses and in manufacturing enterprises. Could money be invested more usefully? Yet it is as safe as government bonds and pays a better rate of interest. I invest my own money, but a man without financial experience may secure safe investments without difficulty. If a man has a bank account his banker will find safe investments for him. Bankers are men of financial experience, and 99 per cent of them are intelligent and honorable. There is no excuse for a busy man losing his savings. Many women, when they come into possession of money, lose it because they invest it in schemes bankers would not trust, or else the women loan their money to men who could not borrow money at a bank. Everything in life is simple and easy if we would only accept experience and be careful of old and sentimental notions. Financial sense is knowing that certain men will promise to do certain things and fail. Therefore when you invest your savings get security. And it is no more trouble to get good security than it is to get bad if you are guided by common sense and experience."—American Magazine.

**Fat Crystals.**

If small quantities of butter, lard and beef fat be separately boiled and slowly cooled for, say, twenty-four hours, the resulting crystals will show very marked differences under the microscope. The normal butter crystal is large and globular. It polarizes brilliantly and shows a well marked St. Andrew's cross. That of lard shows a stellar form, while that of beef fat has a foliated appearance. In course of time, as the butter loses its freshness, the globular crystal degenerates and gradually merges into peculiar rosette-like forms.

**Instinct of the Mudfish.**

The remarkable instinct which causes the mudfish to roll himself in a ball of mud when the dry season approaches is a wonderful provision of nature, intended solely, it would seem, to prevent the extinction of the species. The most interesting fact about this fish is that it breathes by means of its gills when in its native element and by means of lungs during its voluntary imprisonment in the mud cocoon.

**Strictly Business.**

"I always read one of Thackeray's novels two or three times."

"I don't want mine read that way," said the compiler of best sellers. "By the time you finish one of my novels I have another ready at a dollar fifty."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**In No Time.**

Mary—Mrs. Delaney says her little girl has learned to play the piano in no time. Alice—Yes, I heard her playing just that way the other day.—Life.

**Funny to Her.**

"Is he really a humorist?"

"He certainly is," replied the sweet young thing. "He actually asked me to marry him."

**Easy Role.**

*Johnny*—Papa, what is a philosopher? *Pa*—A man with a good liver, heart, stomach and bank account.—Chicago News.

# A TRAGIC RETREAT

## When the Afghans Lured the British Into the Jaws of Death.

## THE EVACUATION OF KABUL.

**Of 16,000 Persons Who Left the City Under Pledge of Safety Only One Man, Except a Few Prisoners Taken, Escaped Massacre.**

In this wondrous day of wire and wireless we learn, half across the world, the events of the day almost instantaneously, and the very elements carry abroad the news. It is more than romance; it is miracle. But a miracle that may tarnish forever from the pages of the future historian and romancer one of the most dramatic figures of the past—the messenger bringing first news from the battlefield.

Long even before Pheidippides of Marathon ran to Athens from the immortal battlefield, cried "Victory!" and fell dead the messenger held a place in myth and chronicle that he has maintained for centuries. Sometimes he is merely the swiftest rider or runner, sometimes a hero of the fight, chosen as an honor to bear glad tidings; sometimes a hard pressed refugee, sometimes even a lone survivor.

Lady Elizabeth Thompson Butler, the distinguished woman painter of wartime scenes, of which "The Roll Call" is most famous, once illustrated in a less known painting one of the most tragic episodes in the history of modern England—the arrival of Dr. William Brydon at Jalalabad, Jan. 13, 1842. Her terrible little picture shows the young Scotch surgeon, dazed, desperate, exhausted, clinging half conscious to his wearied horse as the walls of the city loom in sight.

He had come from Kabul, through the mountains, in midwinter, one of a retreating army of British and native troops, accompanied by swarms of attendants and camp followers. With them at first were also nine Englishwomen, wives of officers, including Florentia, Lady Sale, wife of Sir Robert Sale, the commander at Jalalabad, and his daughter. There were also fourteen children. A long, intricate and hideous series of blunders, treacheries and murders had brought the tremendously outnumbered British in Kabul to the point where evacuation of the city and acceptance of a promised safe conduct to Jalalabad seemed to their leaders the best that could be hoped for, and the retreat began.

But the Afghans did not keep their word, and soon there were no leaders. Before the march was half over many were slain and conditions were so hopeless that the others yielded to a proposal to surrender the commanding general himself, General Elphinstone, together with the women and children, into the care of the Afghan chief, Akbar Khan, as hostages, but not until the Kurd Kabul was passed.

The gorge of the Kurd Kabul is a five mile ravine between high mountains, so narrow, lofty and grim that in winter the sun scarcely reaches its depths. That January it was deep in snow, the rocks were glazed with ice, and upon every mountain slope, in every crevasse, behind every bowlder, lurked the fanatic Afghan tribesmen, with their long guns and long knives. Weary, crowded, half crippled by frost, the confused and formless masses struggling through the gloomy canyon soon lost all semblance of an army, as the slaughter soon lost all semblance of battle. It became simply the massacre of a rabble, and the snow grew red.

"Three thousand men," says the historian Sir J. W. Kaye, "fell under the fire of the enemy or dropped down paralyzed and exhausted to be slaughtered by Afghan knives. And amid these fearful scenes of carnage, through a shower of matchlock balls, rode English ladies on horseback or in camel panniers, sometimes vainly endeavoring to keep their children beneath their eyes and then losing them in the confusion and bewilderment of the desolating march."

After the general became a captive with the women the rout and slaughter increased in horror. The Jugdulluk pass succeeded the Kurd Kabul; a dark, steep, winding track ascending high among frowning crags, and barricaded at its narrowest point. It was a trap. The fugitives were caught beyond escape. A mere handful emerged alive.

Within sixteen miles of Jalalabad only six of these remained. Before those sixteen miles were covered five of the six had been killed by straggling marauders.

Dr. Brydon alone, one man out of 16,000, reached the goal and bore the awful news.

Later, when England awoke and avenged, the women and children and a few prisoners were rescued. Dr. Brydon himself lived to share and survive the famous siege of Lucknow, another terrible episode in his country's history, but one as honorable and inspiring as the retreat from Kabul was humiliating and disastrous.—Youth's Companion.

**System in Saving.**

"The only good plan for saving is to make it an invariable rule to deposit something each week or each month," says a bank president. "Having thus put the money aside, it should be considered out of reach and on no account to be drawn upon except in case of sickness, loss of employment or death. It is surprising how money will pile up when such a system as this is followed. If every one who possesses any income at all would adopt the practice and stick to it, no matter how small the deposits might be, poverty would be well nigh abolished."

**Plainly Unjust.**

"Great rackets this here art bizness is!" exclaimed the maid in an angry voice. "Missus hez got a Venus in her parlor with both arms broke off above th' elbows, an' then she comes out an' docks me a dollar for chippin' jes one han'le offen this sassy little old teacup."—Puck.

**Talking Shop.**

"I don't like to wait on grouchy customers."

"Nor I."

"I hate to have a customer growl at me."

"Mine don't growl," said the dentist, "but they all show their teeth."—Kansas City Journal.

**A Real Regret.**

Editor—I am obliged to decline your poem with thanks. I am very sorry, but— Poet—But what? Editor—The management insists upon my declining all poems that way.

## MAD RIOT OF COLORS.

**Grotesque Native Fashions on the West Coast of Africa.**

A somewhat amusing description of the arrival of a ship on the African coast near Sierra Leone is given by Mrs. Horace Tremlett in her book "With the Tin Gods." She says the ship was met by a multitude of primitive native canoes manned by naked savages, but evidences of civilization were not lacking in the later arrivals.

"They were followed in a more leisurely and decorous fashion by boats, also containing colored people, but clothed and apparently in their right mind, and these climbed up the companionway and swarmed in dozens all over the decks and into the saloons, taking possession of the ship. No one appeared to resent their behavior, and they crowded into the drawing room, rolling about on the settees and chairs. Some of them thumped out hymns and cakewalks with merciless enthusiasm on the piano, while the others whistled or sang the tune in various and divergent keys. They had evidently come on board to enjoy themselves, and every black face was decorated with an expansive and genial grin of pleasure.

"The men were dressed in decent ready made suits of dark tweed or cloth and, though adorned with a good deal of jewelry in the way of watch chains, pins and rings, were quite presentable. But their womenfolk were the most ludicrous caricature of civilization it is possible to imagine. Many of them wore silk and satin dresses, frilled, gathered and draped about their bulky figures. Red and yellow appeared to be the most popular colors, although purple and green were a close second, and I remember a very striking costume of emerald green velvet with bright pink satin facings and frills of deep coffee colored lace that surely must have been the envy of all beholders. Huge hats of grotesque shapes were perched indifferently on their black woolly heads. Magenta feathers strove with scarlet poppies, and vivid blue roses wrestled with yellow ribbons on a mauve hat.

"Bangles and chains composed of everything from colored glass to fine gold jingled and rattled as they moved about and glistened equally with their coal black eyes and gleaming white teeth. They chattered and gibbered like a troop of monkeys, and pandemonium reigned on board for several hours. It transpired that they were the native aristocracy of Sar' Leone, merchants and traders with their ladies, who made a point of boarding the mail boat whenever possible, generally to bid farewell to one of their number who is traveling down the coast. They look upon it as a legitimate excuse for a spree, and as a large proportion of the ship's cargo depends upon their good will they are encouraged to make the most of the occasion."

**Loan and Lend.**

Many errors are committed in the name of usage. That's why, today, the dictionaries permit one to use "loan" as a verb instead of "lend."

The highest philological authorities, among whom is Richard Grant White, say that "loan" is absolutely the noun form of the word.

"Lend me a dollar" is correct. Further, when the man has lent you the dollar you have obtained the loan and presumably will repay it. We negotiate for loans and obtain them if the person is willing to lend them to us. One cannot loan a loan any more than one can lend a lend. If we insist in using loan as a verb the word "lend" is so much excess matter in the lexicon.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**Historical Misnomers.**

History is full of misnomers. Our fathers began to call Lincoln Old Abe when he was only fifty-one years of age. He died at fifty-six and so never was old.

The most famous regiment that has participated in any American war was Morgan's Virginia Riflemen of the Revolution. But 192 of those troops were from Pennsylvania and only 163 from Virginia and 65 from Maryland.

The pet name for Napoleon was the Little Corporal, but he never was a corporal. He entered the French army as a lieutenant.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Can't Be Done.**

"Mrs. Giddy has invited all the members of the sewing circle to a luncheon and matinee party."

"Doesn't she know they have been gossiping about her something awful?"

"If course she does. That's the reason she's trying to square the circle."—New York World.

**Practice Makes Perfect.**

Hobson—I never in all my life saw a man who could so readily guess riddles and conundrums as that Henry Peck. Dobson—No wonder! Just think of the practice he has. His wife keeps him guessing all the time.—Puck.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Burns, Oregon, October 9, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Clarence A. Pesler, of Harriman, Oregon, who, on January 4, 1910 made homestead entry No. 06079, for W½E½, Sec. 14, Twp. 24 S., Range 35 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Burns, Oregon, on the 19th day of November 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Alvin Curry, H. A. Denman, Frank Slide, Robert C. Heinz, all of Harriman, Oregon.

WM. FARRR, Register.

## IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR HARNEY COUNTY.

W. E. Crowder, plaintiff,
vs.
Etta May Crowder, defendant
} Summons

TO ETTA MAY CROWDER, DEFENDANT.

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication of this summons, to wit; on the 6th day of November, 1915, said date being the expiration of six weeks from the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to answer, for want thereof, plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, to-wit;

For a decree of divorce forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant.

This summons is published by order of the Hon. H. C. Levens, judge of the County Court for Harney County, Oregon, made and entered on the 24th day of September, 1915, and the date of the first publication of this summons is September 25th, 1915.

J. W. BIGGS,
Attorney for Plaintiff.


**For Indigestion.**

Never take pepsin and preparations containing pepsin or other digestive ferments for indigestion as the more you take the more you will have to take. What is needed is a tonic like Chamberlain's Tablets that will enable the stomach to preform its functions naturally. For sale by all dealers.


## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Burns, Oregon, September 29, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Hugh Ferrigan, of Narrows, Oregon, who, on October 7, 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 06887, for NW¼, Section 3, Township 27 S., Range 31 E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Register and Receiver, at Burns, Oregon, on the 4th day of November, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
James Reed, George W. Cawfield, Charles A. Haines, Clifford Grousbeck, all of Narrows, Oregon.

WM. FARRR, Register.


# $1500 Reward!

The Oregon, California and Nevada Live Stock Protection Association of which the undersigned is member, will give $1,000.00 reward for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party or parties stealing horses, cattle or mules belonging to any of its members.

In addition to the above, the undersigned offers the same condition $500.00 for all horses branded horse-shoe bar on both or either jaw. Brand recorded in eight counties. Range Harney, Lake and Crook counties. Horses vented when sold.

None but grown horses sold and only in rye bunches.

W. W. BROWN Fife, Oregon.


**OFFICIAL DIRECTORY**

STATE—OREGON:

| | |
|---|---|
| U. S. Senators | Geo. E. Chamberlain; Harry Lane |
| Congressmen | W C Hawley; N J Sinnott; C N McArthur |
| Attorney General | George M. Brown |
| Governor | James Withycombe |
| Secretary of State | Ben W. Olcott |
| Treasurer | T. B. Kay |
| Supt. Public Instruction | J A Churchill |
| State Printer | John Lawrence |
| Supreme Judges | F. A. Moore; Geo H Burnett; Robt Eakin; R. S. Bean; Thos. A. McBride; Henry L. Benson; Lawrence T. Harris |

NINTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

| | |
|---|---|
| District Judge | Dalton Biggs |
| County Attorney | Geo. S Sizemore |

Circuit Court meets the first Monday in April and first Monday in October.

| | |
|---|---|
| Joint-Senator | L. V. Stewart |
| Joint-Representative | Frank Davey |

COUNTY—HARNEY:

| | |
|---|---|
| County Judge | H. C. Levens |
| Clerk | R. T. Hughes |
| Treasurer | R. A. Miller |
| Surveyor | Frank Gowan |
| Sheriff | W. A. Goodman |
| Assessor | J. J. Donegan |
| School Superintendent | L M Hamilton |
| Coroner | G. W. Glevedger |
| Stock Inspector | John Caldwell |
| Commissioners | Thos. Bain; W. H. Robins |

County Court meets the first Wednesday in January, March, May, July, September and November.

HARNEY U. S. LAND OFFICE:

| | |
|---|---|
| Register | Wm Farrr |
| Receiver | Sam Mothershead |

CITY.—BURNS

Meetings of the Council every Second and Fourth Wednesd

| | |
|---|---|
| Mayor | H. C. Levens |
| Recorder | Roy Van Winkle |
| Treasurer | Henry Dalton |
| Marshal | R. L. Haines |
| Councilmen: | George Fry; Curtis Smith; J. K. Loggan; Sam Mothershead |

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Lakeview, Oregon, October 1, 1915.

NOT COAL LAND

Notice is hereby given that Charles S. Davis of Stauffer, Oregon, who, on October 3, 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 06768, for W½NE¼, E½NW¼, Sec. 22, and W½NE¼, E½NW¼, Sec. 27 Township 24 South, Range 29 E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. J. Stauffer, U. S. Commissioner, at Stauffer, Oregon, on the 8th day of November 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
E. A. York, Tom L. Lowan, B. H. Geger, Ben DeWitt, all of Stauffer, Oregon.

JAS. F. BURGESS, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Burns, Oregon, August 13, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that George Siebentritt, whose post-office address is Narrows, Oregon, did, on the 6th day of April, 1915, file in this office a sworn Statement and Application, No. 09864, to purchase the SE¼SW¼, Section 3, Township 27 S., Range 30 E., Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application the land and timber thereon have been appraised, in the sum of $160.00 the stone estimated at nothing and the land $100.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 25th day of October, 1915, before the Register and Receiver, at Burns, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

WM. FARRR, Register.

## NOTICE OF CONTEST.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Burns, Oregon, September 25, 1915.

To Frank Mikulka of Burns, Oregon, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Vavrince Kremarik who gives Narrows, Oregon, as his post-office address, did on September 25th, 1915, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, No. Serial, No. 04850 made March 23, 1910, for S½N½ of sec. 17 and S½S½ of section 18 and SE¼SE¼ Section 7, Township 27, South, Range 31, East Willamette Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Frank Mikulka failed to establish his residence on said land within six months after said filing or at any time at all; that he failed to reside upon, cultivate or improve the said land for more than six months next prior to the commencement of this contest or at any time whatsoever and has wholly and completely abandoned the said land for more than six months next prior to the commencement of this contest.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be cancelled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

SAM MOTHERSHEAD, Receiver.

Date of first publication October 9, 1915.
Date of second publication October 16, 1915.
Date of third publication October 23, 1915.
Date of fourth publication October 30, 1915.

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