

BEDROCK DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY
J. M. SHEPHERD, H. C. SHEPHERD,
J. M. SHEPHERD & SON.
OFFICE IN THE
BEDROCK DEMOCRAT BUILDING.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One Year, \$4.00
Six Months, \$2.50

Bedrock Democrat.

VOL. 6.

BAKER CITY, BAKER COUNTY, OREGON, SEPT. 15, 1875.

NO. 19.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
One square or less, one insertion, \$2.50
Each additional insertion, 1.00
One square three months, 6.00
Business Advertisements by the month—
Quarter column, \$6.00
Half column, 10.00
One column, 15.00
Ten per cent. additional on advertisements to which a special position is guaranteed.
The space of one inch, up and down the column, constitutes a square.
N. B.—All debts due this office are payable in Coin, unless otherwise expressly agreed.

CORRESPONDENCE from all portions of Eastern Oregon is solicited for the DEMOCRAT. All communications, to receive attention, must be accompanied by a responsible name. Personal communications will be charged as special advertisements.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., 10 State Street, Boston, 57 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our Agents for procuring advertisements for the BEDROCK DEMOCRAT, in the above cities, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

JOB WORK.
We are now prepared to do all kinds of JOB WORK on short notice and at reasonable rates.
N. B.—All Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
L. O. STERN, T. C. HYDE,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Sterns & Hyde,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
L. O. STERN will attend the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, and of Idaho and Washington Territories.
Water Rights and Mining Litigation a SPECIALTY.
Collections promptly attended to.
June 18, 1875. n67

ANDREW J. LAWRENCE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS of the State.
Baker City, Sept. 1, 1875. n17y.

J. M. SHEPHERD,
Attorney-at-Law,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

S. V. KNOX,
Attorney at Law,
(And Notary Public.)
WESTON, OREGON.

Will practice in the Courts of this state and Washington Territory.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO LAND Business, and Collections. n13t

JOSEPH H. SHINN,
Notary Public
AND
Conveyancer,
Will attend to Conveyancing and making ABSTRACTS OF TITLE.
Baker City, Sept. 11, 1875. n18t

E. W. REYNOLDS,
NOTARY PUBLIC
AND
DEPUTY U. S. MARSHAL
Office with John Brattain, Three Doors South of BEDROCK DEMOCRAT office, on side of the street.
Baker City, Sept. 3, 1875. n17m4

A. J. TIMBODO, M. A. M. D.
M. A. Queen's University, Canada,
M. D. Trinity University, 1854.
Physician, Surgeon, &c.
OFFICE and Residence, at A. H. Brown's former residence, nearly opposite the Bedrock Democrat Office.
Baker City, Oregon, Nov. 10, 1874-y

Railroad House,
FLETCHER & STEVENSON, PROP'S,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

WE WOULD RESPECTFULLY IN-form the Public that we have purchased the Baker City Hotel, and rented and furnished it in a style equal to that of any house in
EASTERN OREGON.
Guests will find our accommodations to be of the highest order, and we will spare no pains to suit all who may give us a call.
FLETCHER & STEVENSON.
Baker City, May 29, 1875. n34t

CORNER SALOON.
ROSS & FLETCHER, Proprietors.
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

WHERE the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars are kept. This Saloon has been entirely refitted and is now one of the nearest and most pleasant places of resort in the City. This Saloon is on the corner opposite to
VIRIUS'S BANK.
May 18th, 1875. n24t.

T. P. HENDERSON,
MAIN STREET, BAKER CITY.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESS AND SADDLERY
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHEAP FOR
CASH.
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch at Reasonable Prices.
Baker City, July 21, 1875. n11t.

Chord & Manning,
Carpenters and Joiners,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
Designs and Specifications Furnished.
Estimates Made. Terms Liberal.
Baker City, June 15, 1875. n6t

Bank Exchange.
THE PROPRIETORS of this popular place of resort take pleasure in informing the public that
Charley Schellworth
now has charge of the Bar, where he deals nothing but the best of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars, and will be pleased to have his friends give him a call. This is a
Bit Saloon.
March 8, 1875. n43t

J. P. Atwood, M. D.
(Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons New York and of the Medical Department of the Willamette University.)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Terms cash, or no patronage solicited.
Office two doors west of Wisdom's Drug Store.
Baker City, Oregon. [1f

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
AT THE
NEW STORE,
First door above the Express Office.
Ladies' Fancy and Millinery Goods in Store, and Latest styles received by Express every Month, and for sale at most reasonable Prices.

Dress Making
Done to Order, and at Short Notice by
MRS. L. J. HUSTON.
Baker City, April 18, 1874-n51m6

COME! COME! COME!
TO THE
LADIES' BAZAAR,
WHERE YOU CAN FIND ALL kinds of the best and cheapest Ladies' Furnishing Goods in the City, such as
HATS, LACES, TRIMMINGS, PARASOLS, DRESS GOODS, &c., &c.
Every thing a Lady requires to complete her wardrobe.
Also, a supply of Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs, Stockings, Neckties, &c.
We pay particular attention to
Dress Making,
And pattern after the latest Fashions and Styles.
Produce taken in exchange for Goods. All are invited to call.
M.D.M.'s FOSTER & FERGUSON.
Baker City, June 1, 1875. n41t

HOTEL RESTAURANT
de
FRANCE,
JOSEPH MANAUDAS, Proprietor,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

THE PROPRIETOR HAS BOUGHT the Hotel restaurant, next door to the Post Office, formerly kept by Sicord & Whitcomb, and has fitted the same up in the best style as a Hotel, on the French Restaurant Style. He is prepared to accommodate the Public, and is determined to give entire satisfaction.
The House is open from five o'clock in the morning until twelve at night, during which time customers will be supplied with the best of everything to be had in the
MARKET.
Baker City, July 4, 1874-n91t

Fred. A. Bohna's
SALOON,
AT THE OLD STAND OF
A. H. BROWN,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
FRED. A. BOHNA
Respectfully informs the citizens of Baker City and the Public generally, that he has purchased the interest of Bob. McCord in the above
SALOON,
Where will always be found the very best
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Also
One of the Finest and Best
Billiard Tables
To be found in the City. "Fred" will be pleased at all times to have his friends give him a call.
FRED. A. BOHNA.
Baker City, Jan. 20, 1875. n39t

PAP LEVINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALER IN
WINES AND LIQUORS,
Tobacco & Cigars,
TOGETHER WITH A
General Assortment
Of all articles in his Line, which he is selling at Lowest Prices, for the Ready Pay.
His house is located on Main Street, nearly opposite the Bank Block, Baker City, Oregon.
Baker City, Nov. 11, 1874. n27t.

LIVERY STABLE
WILLIAM H. KILBURN
Respectfully informs the Citizens of Baker City and County, and the Public generally, that he has purchased the
Livery Stable
Formerly kept by John Eppinger, and that he is prepared to furnish customers with the best of
Single or Double Turn-outs,
Either night or day, with or without drivers, at the very lowest rates. First class Saddle Horses on hand. Horses boarded and the best of care bestowed. I keep nothing but the best of Stock and Buggies.
My stable is at the upper end of Main Street, Baker City, Oregon.
Come and see me, Everybody, and I will do my best to please you.
WM. H. KILBURN.
February 10, 1874-n40t

County Assessor's Notice.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Board of Equalization for Baker County, will meet at the Court House, in Baker City, on Monday, the
27th day of September, 1875,
to examine and correct all Assessment Lists.
All persons are hereby notified to have their lists completed before that time, or they will be assessed in the office.
W. H. HULL,
County Assessor.
Baker County, Sept. 1, 1875. n17n30

Corner Drug Store,
J. W. WISDOM, Proprietor,
Corner Main Street and Valley Avenue
Southwest Side,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND a Full Assortment of all kinds of Goods, consisting in part of
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS,
VARNISHES, and
BRUSHES, and
WINES & LIQUORS
For Medicinal Purposes.
TOILET ARTICLES
Of Every Description.

Prescriptions prepared at all Hours. City and Country Trade Solicited.
Best Brands, of **Family Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.,** constantly on Hand, at the Lowest Prices.
Baker City, Oct. 7, 1874. n22ly

Dr. C. J. Taft.
Having permanently located in
BAKER CITY,
offers his professional services to the citizens of Baker and vicinity, and will give special attention to Surgery and diseases of Women and Children.
OFFICE—First door south of Western Hotel.
RESIDENCE—First building west of Catholic Church.
May 12 1875. n14t.

T. N. Snow, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
South Mountain, Idaho.
MEDICAL EXAMINER
For the New York Life Insurance Co. n41t

Blacksmithing.
THE undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of work entrusted to his care in his line, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. I employ none but the best of hands in my shop.
Horse-shoeing.
I have a good Horse Shoer in my Shop, who understands the horses foot in all its different shapes, and will shoe to fit the horse. Our work in this line is warranted as good as the best.
Wagon Making and Repairing in all the various branches done in connection with this shop by Geo. J. Bowman.
Plows
Manufactured and Repaired.
In fact everything in my line made and repaired at reasonable prices.
Thankful for past patronage I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
S. A. GAINES.
May 10, 1875. n11t

Blacksmith Shop,
AND
Other Valuable Property,
For Sale at Rye Valley.
THE undersigned being desirous to change his residence will sell all of his property in Rye Valley consisting of one
BLACKSMITH SHOP AND TOOLS,
One good, substantial dwelling house, with six acres of ground attached, and a head of first rate milk cows. The above property will be sold at the very lowest rate for cash down. For particulars enquire of the subscriber on hand.
C. BRICHOUX.
n134t

J. W. CLEAVER,
Undertaker,
Furniture and Chair Manufacturer,
Baker City, Oregon,
Is prepared to do all work in his line on short notice and at reasonable prices. Furniture and Chairs, of his own manufacture constantly on hand.
Baker City, June 23, 1875. n71t

Buy Your Lumber at the Old, Reliable
Ebell's Old Mill.
WE HAVE REFITTED THE Mill and make the best Lumber in the county, at prices to suit the times.
Any bills left at our Mill receive as prompt attention in the future as in the past. We manufacture constantly on hand.
ELLIOTT & VAN PATTEN.
March 1 1874-n34t.

Auction House,
BAKER CITY,
KELLOGG & SMALL, Auctioneers.
Regular Sale Day,
EVERY SATURDAY.
Sales made in every portion of the County.
June 30th, 1875. n81t.

General Collector.
T. M. BRITTEN, CITY MARSHAL, respectfully informs the business men of Baker City and vicinity, that he will attend promptly to the collection of all Notes, Bills and Accounts held in his hands for collection. Hand him your bills if you want them collected.
Baker City, July 14, 1875. n101t

MARRIED UNDER DIFFICULTIES.
"Yes, Tom, you heard the rights of the story; some one did cry out 'I forbid the bans!'"
"That was a nice fix to be in, I can tell you at that late hour. Bessy and I in church with Miss Spicer, the old General's daughter for bridesmaid, and John Charles, a particularly nobby fellow, who stood up as best man. There was Bessy, as pretty as a picture, dressed in as handsome a bridal outfit as ever you saw—white satin and lace and flowers and veil. I'm not much at description about a woman's rig, but I vow and declare, though I've seen many of 'em since, I've never come across a bride as all-fired pretty as she was, and I never shall."
"I didn't want to be married in church—I looked sort of conspicuous—but Bessie wouldn't be married any other way, and I wanted Bessy."
"Well, the minister, a very tall, grave-looking man, standing on the other side of the rail, had just begun the service, and says he, 'if any man has any reasons why,' and so forth—you know what it is, 'let him now speak, or forever after hold his tongue,' when up jumps somebody in the back part of the house and cries out: 'I forbid the bans!'"
"Well, that was a pretty kettle of fish to begin with. I felt Bessy tremble, and I grew hot all over. If the old man, her father, a queer old coger, had taken it into his head that Bessy was too good for me—and, indeed, I don't deny she was—I was done for. But then that couldn't be. The minister he turned red, and the people who had come to see were in a state of restlessness, you may be sure.
"For what reason do you forbid the bans?" asked he of the white gown. All this passed quicker than I can write it.
"BECAUSE SHE IS ALREADY MY WIFE!" says I, "That's a lie!" and her father repeated it with an amendment which was not exactly appropriate to the place, and in a moment there was a pretty how d'ye do. I had made my way to the back of the church, and if I had laid hands on that fellow he'd never seen the outside of his skin again, I'd have torn him in pieces. But there was a crowd; some pointed one and some another; and one gravely told me the villain had gone home to get his proofs. Then Bessy, frightened out of her wits on missing me, screamed and fainted away, and of course the minister couldn't have gone on anyhow. Bessy's mother began scolding me, and Bessy's father ripped round there all but swearing in the very face of the parson, till I surely thought the last day had come and we had all gone crazy together. So we had to go back, everybody mad. Bessy in hysterics; the old folks storming at her; me, and each other. Upon my word, Tom, you'd have me or any other man, for what was I to do? A stir had been cast upon Bessie, poor innocent child, and even I who had been her lover less than six months didn't know what to make of a statement so boldly made before all Israel and the sun. Well, of course, it got into the papers, and all manner of comments were made, which nearly drove me distracted. What to do we didn't know—Bessie's aunt, a regular old Tabby, declared that it was the worst of bad luck to have a marriage put off and abused him like a pickpocket. The wedding breakfast stayed two days untasted, while Bessie's father and myself went tearing round the city to find the man who had set this trouble going, but it was like hunting for a needle in a hay-stack.
"Meanwhile poor little Bessy was sick with a low, nervous fever, I went there every day to inquire about her and muse upon the uncertainty of mundane affairs generally, when one morning the door was opened before I had reached the top step, a big, red hand pulled me inside, and the whole household began an Indian dance, including everything but scalps and the war-whoop.
"Bulger, my glorious fellow, we're all right, shouted the old gentleman, giving me such a slap between the shoulders that I lost my breath."
"My dear by, our sorrows are at an end; sniffed the almost mother-in-law."
"I hope it won't be put off again, for then we should have a funeral," remarked the Tabby aunt, looking at me from under her spectacles with her usual severity of expression.
"What? you haven't found—" cried I utterly unable to finish from sheer bewilderment.
"Yes, we've found him!" said the paternal.
"The poor, miserable wretch!" ejaculated the paternal.
"Ought to be roasted alive," muttered Tabby, glaring at me.
"Jo," cried a weak voice at the top of the stairs, "come up here."
"You may guess how those stairs disappeared from under my feet. Poor Bessy, pale little thing, fell into my arms with, on any fuss, and cried—and cried—and cried. Then, after all this commotion was over—and it didn't kill me—my beaming father-in-law that should have been at that time, handed me a paper, with the brief remark: "Read!" and this is what I read:
"A lunatic from G., in the county of M., has been at large for a month, but was last night tracked to his hiding-place in this city and taken back to the asylum. It seems, from the accounts we can gather, that he has been leading an eventful life since his escape, having personated successfully, a member of congress, the Governor of a state, and a bank president. He is evidently a genius, and is highly delighted with his tour.
"One exploit of which he boasts—for singularly enough he remembers his pranks—was that of spoiling a wedding.—The circumstance will be remembered, and we are most happy to make matters smooth again for our esteemed fellow-citizens, J. B.—and C. L.—, also the charming bride, whose maiden meditations were

so ruthlessly and painfully broken in upon. We congratulate them as heartily as if the wedding were consummated, and when it is may we be there to see."
"Well, you'd better believe it wasn't long before that wedding came off, but we didn't risk it in a church again. And we might have admitted the traditional five hundred friends, for we had become celebrities; but Bessy wanted a quiet wedding, averring as a reason that among five hundred people there must of necessity be one or more lunatics. Miss Spicer was gracious, and stood up with us again, but John Charles had taken his departure to realms unknown, so we had to put up with an ordinary man. The wedding came off this time without an interruption, and don't fail to look in upon us, Tom, and wish us much joy."

Couldn't Behave Herself.
A Saratoga correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser overheard two young ladies talking, and this is what they said:
"Nell, I'm going home to-morrow."
"Going home to-morrow? What for pray?"
"Because I can't behave myself."
"Well, out with it, Jennie. What have you been doing?"
"Lots of things."
"Well, give us the first."
"You know Frank Kennedy?"
"That sort, simpering fellow that always tells you how charming you look?"
"Exactly. This morning I saw him coming and made up my mind to take him down."
"I put my diamond brooch in a chair, pin upwards, and asked him to take a seat."
"He sat, of course, and what then?"
"He jumped up and yelled, 'Oh, my—go—good-by—'"
"What's the trouble?" I asked.
"Nothing, in particular, only I thought of an engagement at this very moment; you must excuse me."
"And off he went; and would you believe it, Nell, the brooch was sticking to him."
"That was awful, Jennie, and the two girls giggled together for five minutes.
Nell broke the spell by demanding, "What next?"
"Why, you see, I was talking to that young sprig of a clergyman, the Rev. Tom Parsons. We had nearly talked each other to death, when, as luck would have it, he made some remark about musquitos. I was on my native heath at once, and began to tell him of my experience at Rockaway."
"Did they bite very hard?" inquired the Rev. Thomas.
"I wish, Mr. Parsons," said I, "you could see my legs and judge for yourself."
"That was a horrid speech, Jennie. How could you say such a thing?"
"Why, Nell, it popped out before I knew it."
"And what did Mr. Parsons say?"
"He blushed clean to the eyes, and I ran away."

How Joe Lost His Bet.
An old fellow named Joe Poole, very eccentric, and an incorrigible suttler, was a constant hanger-on at the tavern at Waterville, Maine.
One day a traveler from a distant part of the State arrived at the tavern, and was met by an old acquaintance, a resident of the town. After some conversation on different topics, the traveler was addressed as follows:
"By the way, Brown, look out for old Joe Poole to-night. You will know him quick enough by his suttling. He will be sure to come around and offer to bet that you've not got a whole shirt to your back. If you take him up, you will surely lose by a trick he's got. He invariably offers to lay this wager, and always wins."
"Very well," said the traveler, "I will not let him get away with me. Much obliged for the caution."
The evening arrived, and a large crowd was collected in the bar-room. Our friends were there, and old Joe Poole was present and in his element.
"I'll tell you w-hat. You are nicely dressed, but I'll bet you ten dollars you haven't got a whole shirt to your back."
"I'll take the bet," said the stranger.—
"Put the money in the landlord's hands."
This being done, the traveler pulled off his coat, and was about following suit with his vest, when old Joe cried out:
"Ho-ho-ho! You've lost. Ha-ha! your shirt is in front, and the other half is on your back."
There was a roar of laughter, but the new-comer did not mind it, but pulled off his vest, too, and quietly turning his back to Joe, displayed to his astonished gaze a shirt neatly folded and placed underneath his suspenders.
Of course the laugh was turned upon Poole, who acknowledged that he had lost the wager. He never offered to bet again.

ABOUT TO DISCONTINUE.
W. S. James announces his intention to sever his connection with the Baker City Herald about the first of October. J. M. Shepherd & Son, of the BEDROCK, have purchased the material constituting the Herald office, and will consolidate the two, thus making one of the finest printing offices East of the Cascade mountains. We are sorry to lose the Herald from our list of exchanges and sorry to part with Bro. James, whom we have learned to respect as a very able, earnest and courteous quilt-veaver, but unfortunately engaged in the thankless task of bolstering up a rotten cause that can no longer command respect or receive substantial support from the people. Wherever he may go, or in whatever capacity he may employ his talent, we wish him financial success.—La Grande Sen. Incl.

FRED SALADE is authorized to act as Agent for the DEMOCRAT at Umatilla.

Geo. W. PALMER is authorized to act as Agent for the DEMOCRAT at Marysville.

Eastern Oregon and the State.
The following very excellent article we find in the Oregonian of August 31st, and it affords us great pleasure to reproduce it in our columns:
While more than half of our life has been spent in the Willamette valley, and as a country to live in we may prefer it to all others, there are many things to be said very favorable of that part of our state lying east of the Cascade mountains. For some years after this section had been given up by the Indians and settled up by the whites a vast territory on the Upper Columbia and its tributaries lay untenanted, except by savage men and wild beasts; and not until about fifteen years ago was any extensive move made toward the settlement of that country. Since that, however, the advance of civilization has been quite rapid, and where the weary emigrant, in 1852, toiled onward over a plain and across streams, not noting what was around him, but making every effort to reach the "settlements" in this valley, the land is now dotted with farms, school houses and churches. Eastern Oregon is rapidly assuming position as an important section of our state, with an equal right to be regarded in all the enterprises inaugurated for the common benefit of the state as any other portion. Her interests claim equal protection, and her prosperity is equally dear to every well-wisher of Oregon as that of the section nearer the coast. Yet there are some who seem to regard the Willamette as the only part of Oregon worthy of saying anything, forgetting, apparently, that the greatest and perhaps the most favorable location for many of the immigrants now coming to our state lies east of the mountains. While its climate is not so intensely cold in winter as that of Iowa and Minnesota, or other states in the same belt, it has none of the long continued rains which prevail nearer the coast, and which are held up by enemies of this valley as a great drawback to Oregon. Its capacity for producing grain and fruits is also very great, and while this valley will probably always be renowned as the land of "big red apples" and heavy yields of wheat and oats, Ceres and Pomona are lavish in their gifts to the dwellers beyond, and when more facilities for transportation and a better market are afforded to the people of Eastern Oregon, her production stimulated by a reasonable hope of reward for the toil of her people, will form a most important part of the exports of the state. Her arable lands cover a much greater space than most people imagine, and her pasture lands are unsurpassed in extent by those of any other state in the Union. While men cannot grow rich there by idleness any more than they can in any other place, for those who are willing to take hold and wrestle with the difficulties and undergo the hardship which attend the settlement of every new country, no part of the state presents a field where the hope of attaining success in life has a better foundation than Eastern Oregon. The lands along the Umatilla, Grande Ronde and Powder rivers are well adapted to the production of the varied fruits of earth which go to render any country eligible as the home of a large and thrifty agricultural population and the vast plains to the Blue mountains and beyond for a generation to come, will be regarded as the grangers' paradise and the land of fat cattle. There may be found sufficient facilities to raise all the beef and mutton that may be demanded on the coast or in the markets adjacent for a long time in the future for the wool which might be grown when the advantages there afforded for that industry are fully developed, would almost clothe the nation. As to the healthiness of the climate, it is claimed by the most sanguine, that if a man with a sound constitution goes there and follows the ordinary laws of his being he can live till he wears out.
Take it all in all, Oregon is a great state, and the land of Webfoot is not all of it—her varied and abundant resources, and her situation, render her the most attractive spot on the coast, or in the country, to those who seek to make homes for themselves or for their posterity. Let the work so well begun by our State Board of Immigration go on, until the prairies of the Willamette valley shall become continuous fields of golden grain; till the vast regions of Puget Sound (for the interests of Washington Territory are nearly connected with our own), become the source of supply for the lumber and coal markets of the Pacific; till the grass-clothed hills and plains east of the mountains shall be made the home of countless herds of stock, and her grass vales the homes of thousands of prosperous people; and then with a certain home demand for their fabrics, manufactures will arise as effect follows cause. Then railroads will be built, for the commerce of the country will make them paying institutions, and out of the long night of her waiting and watching for the good time coming, Oregon will take her stand as a great, prosperous and wealthy state, among the members of the Republic.

NEW WAY OF COLLECTING OLD DEBTS.
"Japstrung, lend me five dollars, will you?" asked Roach, one day.
"Yes, on one condition. Hippers, over there owes me five dollars, which is the only money I have at present. Go over and collect that of him, and I will lend it to you."
"All right," said Roach, starting off. He never expected to get so near a loan as that from any one who knew him, and Japstrung had no idea of ever getting the five dollars which Hippers owed him, so he thought there wasn't much risk in the agreement.
Roach was a leech, and although put off and off by Hippers, as Japstrung had been, yet he still clung to him, and after wasting a week, managed to get a litter of pups of him, which he sold for four dollars and a half, and became happy. But Japstrung is afraid to dun Roach for the money, for fear he will charge him ten dollars for services rendered in collecting his dubious debt, and thus the matter stands.

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