

DEATH ON THE SCAFFOLD.

BLOOD FOR BLOOD!

Edward Murphy executed on January 5th, for the murder of T. D. French.

The sentence of death passed upon Edward (or Arthur, as his true name appears to have been) Murphy at the last term of our Circuit Court for the murder of T. D. French was carried into execution on Wednesday, January 5th at 3 o'clock p. m. The facts in the case were published in detail at the time the community was first shocked with the news of the crime, but it may be well enough to recapitulate.

Murphy was last spring engaged in herding sheep for S. S. Snyder near Heppner. On the 7th day of May last he came to Heppner and got on a drunken spree which lasted three days. At the expiration of that time, viz: On the morning of the 10th of May, Snyder carried him out to his sheep camp some mile and a half from Heppner and left him there. Near this sheep range Mr. T. D. French had a field of grain, and it seems that Murphy neglected his sheep and allowed them to trespass on French's grain: French complained to Snyder of it and the latter sent another hired hand, B. C. Henderson, up to look into the matter.

When he reached the tent Murphy was up cooking something eat, and when Henderson came up he questioned him as to his mission and upon Henderson's evading his questions he asked him directly if French had been in his grain. Henderson told him such was the case when Murphy remarked: "I'll go down and shoot the s— of a b— and going into the tent brought out his revolver, a large sized Remington. Henderson dissuaded him from the act, telling him it would be cowardly, etc., when Murphy remarked: "that would be a cowardly trick," put his pistol up and apparently forgot all about it. Unfortunately French came upon the sheep camp about dark on the same evening and when quite near he was seen by Murphy, who remarking immediately that he would go down and settle that business, or some such words, went into the tent, got his pistol, thrust it into his pants-belt and went to meet French. A very few words passed between them when the fatal shot was fired, striking French in the head and piercing his brain. Henderson at once struck out for Heppner to give the alarm and a party of citizens repaired at once to the scene of the tragedy and found French on his feet but unconscious, and he so continued until his death a few days later. Murphy was nowhere to be found but a vigorous search was at once instituted throughout the country. This, however, proved unavailing, but on the night of the third day succeeding he voluntarily came in and surrendered himself to A. J. Stevenson of Heppner, saying that he had been hid in the brush just along side of town during all the time. He was given a preliminary examination the next day and bound over for the action of the grand jury.

A party was formed to lynch him on the night of his examination but were baffled by the constable having Murphy in charge, who eluded them and succeeded in lodging his prisoner in the County jail, where he has ever since been.

On the first day of November last his trial was begun in the Circuit Court and on the 4th of the jury after an absence of less than an hour from their seats returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. On the succeeding day he was sentenced by the Court to be hung on January 5th. His counsel, Messrs. Conley & Lesure, gave notice of an appeal to the Supreme Court, but failed to perfect it and for some time past Murphy has realized that he faced certain death. During all the time of his imprisonment and up to the final scene of his execution the unfortunate man conducted himself with a degree of submission and fortitude worthy of a better death. On the Saturday preceding his execution he engaged in a snow-ball encounter in front of the jail.

As his last moments approached he was constantly attended by Father Conrady who continued with him through the bitter trials of his end.

The night preceding his execution he spent with his spiritual adviser in a room of the Court House adjoining the Sheriff's office. Early the next morning he sent for L. B. Cox and requested that he would read a farewell address, which he had prepared, for him upon the scaffold. He was at this time calm and resigned, had eaten but little, and was engaged in his religious devotions. During the whole day the jail yard was crowded with many morbid curiosity seekers, among them we regret to say were women, inspecting the scaffold, etc. At the scene of the execution there was a large crowd present—a number within the jail yard, and very many on the outside—just before 3 p. m. the condemned man walked into the jail yard accompanied by Father Conrady and Sheriff Martin. He was dressed in a black broad cloth suit of clothes with white shirt, collar and white silk neck tie, wearing a large black slouch hat and embroidered slippers. He walked up the steps firmly and alone removed his hat and took his seat on the bench there provided. The death warrant was then read to him and he was asked if he had anything to say why the sentence should not be carried into execution, he replied that he had not, but requested L. B. Cox to read his statement above referred to, which he did, it being the same as published at length in another column in accordance with his wishes. This having been completed the appropriate religious exercises were gone through with by Father

Conrady and himself when he stepped upon the trap and the rope was adjusted around his neck, he requesting that he be given a little lighter. Then an attendant began to pin his legs. L. B. Cox stepped up and shook hands with him bidding him farewell; at this point his arms were taken hold of to be bound when he remarked: "Let me shake hands with Cap. Martin." These were the last words he spoke outside of his prayers. Several parties here stepped up and shook hands with him after which the black cap was drawn over his head and tied and at a signal from Father Conrady the trap was sprung by the sheriff and Arthur Murphy launched into eternity. At his special request the drop had been made six feet and his neck was broken by the fall. Death seemed instantaneous as not the quiver of a muscle was seen. After 4 min. 47 sec. his pulse was pronounced dead by the attending physicians and soon afterwards his body was cut down and given to Father Conrady to be buried in the Catholic Cemetery at the Agency.

Murphy was born in Ireland in 1849 and was consequently in his 33d year. In appearance he was about 5 feet 8 inches in height and would weigh about 160 pounds, had black hair, mustache and chin beard. When first lodged in jail he was a savage looking object from having been starved for the past several days by the weather and hunted down. But he soon began to improve in appearance and, barring the loss of his right eye, was quite a fair looking man. He was very quiet and reserved, submissive but he believed, truly courteous. He exhibited the symptoms of his doom and met it neither as a coward nor as an animal bully. One thing we think is true—that he deeply and earnestly regretted the crime he committed and willingly, although from necessity, gave up his life as a compensation for the rash act. He died a brave man with nothing of the brute perceptible about him. He always acknowledged firing the fatal shot but consistently to the end contended that his pistol went off by accident at the time in a struggle between himself and French.

He is the first white man ever hung in Umatilla County, and his execution, with that of the three Indians hung in the winter of 1878, are the only instances of the infliction of capital punishment in the history of the county. A man by the name of Brown was the only other one so sentenced, in 1866, but he was respited by the Governor to imprisonment for life and finally made good his escape from the penitentiary.

LAST WORDS.

Below will be found in full the statement of Murphy concerning the crime for which he suffered the death penalty, and which was read by L. B. Cox at his request upon the scaffold:

You see here a man doomed to death! Such was the sentence passed upon me, Arthur Murphy, by the verdict of said Court. I do not wish to comment upon said verdict, although I would have some right to do so. I will only state now, as in a few minutes I am going to appear before the Judgment Seat, before which all are bound to appear sooner or later, that the three principal witnesses against me, the prosecuting witness B. C. Henderson, S. S. Snyder and A. J. Stevenson, did not swear the truth; the two first to please and cater to a certain portion of the community, blind and prejudiced in its hasty judgment upon me, and the third evidently for money, but let him remember the old saying: "It's got ten goods never profit." They maliciously made the case appear worse than it was, so that the community actually believes I am a bad character, although I am quite a stranger in this State. Before I came here—a year ago last Spring—I lived about eight years in Colusa and Tehama Counties in the State of California. The people of those localities could testify in my favor as having been always an industrious, honest and quiet citizen.

I was born in Ireland and came to this country when I was very young; my father died when I was but two years of age; I went to school until I was eleven years of age only, when I was forced to go out into the world to make a living, without the encouragement and advice of a father's care and with but little or no education.

This day is a very sad one for me, but hoping in a future life I am quite reconciled to my fate.

I am sorry for having offended the divine Majesty by sinful thoughts, desires, words, deeds and omissions. I hope God will forgive me my sins; nay, I trust he has already done so.

I am sorry for the murder I committed, more under the impulse of the moment than with full and premeditated deliberation; I feel bad for the man whose life I shortened; I grieve for his poor, but honest, family; and if it was in my power to recall the deceased to life, and give back a father to those whom I made orphans, I would be only too glad to do so, even at the sacrifice of my own life—twice, if necessary. Alas, it cannot be done! I beg at least some one, who at this moment listens to me, to tell Mr. French how much I repeat for having harmed him prematurely a widow and her children fatherless. Would to God, I had reflected before committing the unhappy deed I have regretted and do regret so much; I would never have done it.

What can I offer now in compensation for the wrong I did, not directly, but indirectly to the unfortunate family which I deprived of a supporter? Alas, I do not see! But I have prayed and I pray again fervently to God to protect it and to look over it day and night, to console and comfort it.

I offer my life as a compensation and a satisfaction for the injustice I did it.

I thank sincerely and heartily my lawyers, Messrs. Conley & Lesure, for their able and fearless defense in my behalf. I recognize that they did all in their power under the unfavorable circumstances under which they labored to save my life; and that, too, without any remunerative expectations whatever. If I had not lost by fire \$840 on Bridge Creek, Wasco Co. a year ago I would be able to remunerate their services as I ought to do, but as it is I have but my sincere thanks to return to them; their act of generosity and disinterestedness honors, and will always honor them before all honest people.

My sincere thanks I also extend to Capt. Martin, the Sheriff, and his associates for their unrelenting kindness during the whole time of my detention. Their humanity and readiness to afford me all kinds of relief honor them.

And last of all, although not the least

dear to me, I thank from the bottom of my heart Father Conrady for the frequent and good visits he made me, for the religious consultations he afforded me with so much devotion and disinterestedness, so much as to stay with me for two days and two nights. To him, after God, I owe it that I am reconciled with my God, my enemies, the public at large and my lamentable fate.

I die a Catholic. I believe all that the Catholic Church teaches and condemn what she condemns. Would to God I had always been a practical member of her communion! I would not now stand here on the brink of my grave.

Once more I beg God's pardon and the pardon of those whom I have injured. I also forgive my enemies, hoping to be forgiven.

May God in his infinite goodness have mercy on my soul!

May my soul rest in peace!

Immaculate Virgin Mary, pray for me! Amen. ARTHUR MURPHY.

Execution of A. J. Thomas.

In accordance with the verdict of the jury and the sentence of the Court, A. J. Thomas was hanged in Walla Walla on Tuesday, the 4th inst., for the murder of Brunfield on the Touchet last February. His parting from his wife was most affecting, she having to be torn from him by force while her cries of grief were heart-rending. Thomas was attended in his last moments by Father Duffy of the Catholic Church and made full profession of faith. He died as game as he had lived, and was cool and unconcerned to the end. He made no confession of the crime for which he suffered death but exonerated his wife from all complicity in the murder of the woman, for which she is held to answer, in his speech to the crowd, published here in full:

"Gentlemen—Having been in jail nine months, I am about to pay a debt we all owe. My poor wife is waiting in jail for the murder of Amanda Shanks. I committed that murder in her absence, and I wish to say she was not present when I committed the deed. I ask pardon of God and man, and now bid you all a farewell, and ask all good Christians to pray for me. Farewell."

After the speech was over he had some consultation with his spiritual adviser and then stepped upon the trap when the rope was adjusted around his neck and the black cap drawn over his head. At a given signal the trap was sprung. His neck was broken by the fall and death was almost instantaneous. After life had been pronounced extinct by the attending physician his body was cut down and given to Father Duffy for interment in accordance with his request. In opposition to his wishes his execution was made public and there were several thousand people present, among them many women and children. This is the third execution and the first white man to die on the scaffold in Walla Walla County.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 18th, 1880. It was first thought by many, and the idea may have believers still, that Mr. Hayes wished when he entered the White House to soften the harshness of political rule, be just to all sections, and reform the civil service. Looking back over nearly four years one is amazed to see how thoroughly he has failed to do any of these things. New asperity has been infused into politics, the South looks hopefully forward to better treatment under a partisan politician like Garfield, and the office holders of the government, so far from having been held to the performance of their duties, have been more active, more unscrupulous and more influential in the politics of the country than ever before. Not content with this state of affairs, Mr. Hayes has laid his hands upon the army, and has begun its demoralization. He announced ostentatiously in 1877 that no officer of the army convicted of drunkenness need expect any money from him. They have not learned to expect it, but they receive it to an extent never known before. And, as if to do a worse thing than would be thought possible by any one else, Mr. Hayes has just retired General Miles, a Democrat, to make place for General Miles, a Republican, while refusing to retire McDowell, another Republican, though he was four years the senior of Ord and should have been first retired. And in time of peace he recommends the creation of a new military rank, higher than ever before held in the country, and does so, I do not doubt, as a payment for Grant's services in the late campaign.

Sentimentalists may say that Hayes tried to do well, but was prevented by the machine, and visionary beings like Schurz may even think he has done well and not ill, but plain people know that the head of this administration has been weak, and believe that it has been best satisfied when it was most partisan.

The Senate has passed what is known as the Educational bill, which creates out of the proceeds of the public lands and the income of the Patent office a fund, the interest of which is to be distributed to the various States and Territories for the benefit of education. The apportionment will after ten years be in proportion to the school population in the States and Territories, but for the present will be in proportion to the number over ten years of age who can not read and write. Senators Morrill of Vermont, and Brown of Georgia, most effectively advocated the bill. It will pass the House.

Four appropriation bills have been reported in the House, and two more will be before the recess. Two have been passed and sent to the Senate, viz: Fortifications, \$350,000 and Pensions, \$50,000,000.

Mr. Wood's refunding bill will probably not be passed until after the recess, which will commence about the 22nd and last about two weeks.

Old Mother Wheeze-em-up and the man of the East Oregonian have each other by the hair now. Be careful, brother Wilson, remember your civility and don't go to war with a lady. But if your hostility gets the upper hand of you hit her a rap on the ear.

A bill has passed Congress extending the sessions of Territorial Legislatures to 60 days.



The latest new song is entitled "Hug me to death, Darling." It is a duet for male and female voices.

The Republicans have had the census of South Carolina taken three times, and now find that the first one was practically correct.

There were 233 marriage licenses issued by the Clerk of Multnomah County during the year 1880, of which two were Chinese parties.

Wills have already been made for the right to sell peanuts and periodicals on the cars between Umatilla and La Grande. Fifty dollars a year is the highest offer so far.

At a printer's festival lately the following toast was offered: "Woman! Second only to the press in the dissemination of news." The ladies are as yet undecided whether to regard this as a compliment or otherwise.

John Shepherd, a farmer near Peoria, Ill., has faithfully kept a vow, made in 1860, not to cut off his hair or shave until the election of a Democratic President. His whiskers reach almost to his waist, and his hair is kept in braids.

When you hear a fellow denouncing a newspaper, you may get your secret satisfied that he is in debt for the paper and the publisher disinterestedly sending it to him because he was not honest enough to pay for it. It is generally the case.

R. Phelps, the Silverton hog man, raised this year from seven and one-half acres of ground, 14,000 pounds of hogs, which are now being awaiting the highest market price. He hopes to realize 20 cents per pound, giving him the handsome little sum of \$2800 for his crop.

Leola, Commissioner of Agriculture, is in Charleston, S. C., and has completed arrangements for the establishment of an experimental tea farm. The location selected is 20 miles from Charleston and two miles from Summerville on the line of the South Carolina R. R.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, the noted Confederate, a few days ago gave it as his opinion before the committee on the fortification bill, that there is not a harbor on our entire coast that could be defended twenty-four hours against the assaults of the war vessels of any European power.

Recently, at New York, Gen. Grant gave Blaine the cut direct, he refusing to see him when he called, because he didn't like the way Blaine made war on him at Chicago, and when Grant was on the floor of the Senate the other day, Blaine was the only Senator who did not shake hands with him.

Two men fired simultaneously at each other in a Salt Lake bar-room and the bullets came into collision. There could be no doubt of it, for the bullet dropped to the floor and lay between the antagonists, who were ten feet apart, and the other was turned upward to the ceiling, while both were flattened.

The exact result of the popular vote between Hancock and Garfield is still in doubt. The Chicago Tribune corrects its figures, and gives Garfield a plurality of 2,000. The Times Herald gives Hancock a plurality of 6,512. It is certain that in the aggregate there is a majority against Garfield of more than 300,000 votes.

Richard Cook, a farmer living near McMinville, had his hand wounded by the teeth of a hog that he was butchering some hogs; the wound never healed and finally became so painful that he was forced to suffer the amputation of a thumb. Mr. Cook takes his misfortune with manly grit, and says the most disgusting part of the affair is, "the idea of having his thumb bitten off by a dead hog."

The New Year seems to have infused new life and vigor into the journalistic world. The Oregonian has sold a grand total of 235,222, the figures reading backwards and forwards the same.

Oregon's electoral vote was the last transmitted to Washington.

The old lady comes at us again sort of side-wise, like a hog going to war, and informs the interested public that while Mrs. Hall was the "only person in meeting whom she took 'great delight,' she alone, 'the single exception' treated her mission with discourtesy, on her late visitation to Pendleton. This is too bad, too bad! We assure you, Mrs. D., we have no bad feelings towards you and do not see why you should have towards us. Much rather should you pave the way for the great millennium when the lion and the lamb shall lie down together, etc. We shall never vote your ticket but you need not get over-hostile about it.

Hon. R. W. Thompson has retired from the Secretaryship of the Navy Department.

Old Mother Wheeze-em-up is out in force again and dedicates the principal part of her efforts in last week's issue of the New Northwest to a consideration of ourselves. Among other things she quotes the names of eighteen ladies, "for our benefit" as a partial list of the Umatilla County Woman Suffragists who reside at Pendleton.

Unfortunately for you, Mrs. D., we have the entire list of the aforesaid Suffragists at hand from your official and original archives and it comprises just eight (8) names all told, viz: Mrs. J. S. Staller, Mrs. S. M. Duran, Mrs. S. Seelye, J. H. Turner, R. Sargent, Isaac Blum, M. J. Hall and Susie Despain.

NEW TO DAY.

Eagle Marble Works.

T. G. HARKINS. C. W. PATTERSON. Harkins & Patterson, PROPRIETORS.

MANUFACTURERS OF Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, etc. Also, Brass, Copper, and all kinds of marble work.

In obedience to a request of the national committee made to Gov. Thayer with regard to a memorial tablet to the Washington monument published a few days ago in the Oregonian, Messrs. Harkins & Patterson, the marble dealers, have prepared and submitted to the governor plans for such tablet. It will be made of gray granite, 18 feet high, 4 feet wide and 16 inches thick. The face will be polished and engraved with the coat of arms of the state eighteen inches in diameter. Around the edge is a handsome border of rich design with elaborate corner ornaments. The plans have met with the approval of Governor Thayer, and Mr. Patterson will begin shortly after New Year's the work of engraving the tablet. When finished it will be forwarded without delay to Washington.

Analysis of the population of Oregon as returned by the census office shows this result: Males, 104,388; females, 71,779; native, 144,327; foreign, 30,440; over 100, 687; colored, 11,630, which includes 9,509 Chinese, two Japanese, 1,672 Indians and half-breeds. Part of the excess of males over females is accounted for by the fact that nearly the entire Chinese population is males. In 1870 Oregon had 3350 Chinese.

A man came to the house of a prominent Galveston gentleman who was renowned for not paying his debts, and knocking at the door asked the boy who appeared if his father was in? "No sir, he has left town," "I'm sorry, for I wanted to pay him a little bill I was owing him." "Oh, you want to pay him money, do you?" "Yes, certainly. Here it is." "Well, then, I'll run in and ask him if he hasn't got back."

Basilio, the murderer of Kelley, "the tag," was recaptured last week. He was seen by two persons near Galit's Lake acting very suspiciously. He then went into a shed and fell asleep, when he was recognized by two men who knew him, one stood guard while the other went to the city after assistance. The sheriff came and as he was drunk he was easily taken and brought to the city.

Prineville has been incorporated and has elected the following officers: President of Council, E. H. Barney; Recorder, S. J. Newhouse; Marshal, Dick Phillips; Treasurer, Clarence Waller; City Attorney, Geo. W. Barnes; Councilmen, A. Hughes, F. E. Whitaker, J. Wilson, Dan Richards, G. Graham and O. P. Jackson.

The investigation of Mayer Thompson's returns to the city assessor continues. It is now thought that nothing will be done. Mayer Thompson has sold a piece of property since the investigation commenced to Councilman Webster one of the committee.

Capt. Brown, of the steamer Moss, on Coos Bay, chased a bear which climbed a tree and so did Capt. Brown, who caught him by the hind legs, but after a few scratches he let go and "came down by the tail." The bear is probably up the tree yet.

CARELESSNESS of letter-writers and package-men cost 2,351 letters and packages to the dead letter office last year. Of these, 220,000 had the wrong address and 9,000 were left blank. The money letters mislaid contained nearly \$1,000,000.

An attempt to rob the safe of Wells, Fargo & Co. at Oregon City, was made on the night of Sunday, December 26th, but was frustrated by the appearance of an uninvited guest just as the robbers had about completed their work on the safe.

Is Jail—There are 61,613 prisoners of all sorts in the jails of the United States; two per cent are classically educated and one fifth per cent attribute their luck to rum.

Three Indians from the Siletz Reservation have been taken to Vancouver to stand trial for the murder of their "medicine man," "Tillamook George," last summer.

Twenty prisoners in Columbus, Ohio jail mentioned, and it took all the policemen in town to quell them with cold water and chunks of coal.

Gen. Hancock's vote in Indiana was 235,222, the figures reading backwards and forwards the same.

Oregon's electoral vote was the last transmitted to Washington.

The old lady comes at us again sort of side-wise, like a hog going to war, and informs the interested public that while Mrs. Hall was the "only person in meeting whom she took 'great delight,' she alone, 'the single exception' treated her mission with discourtesy, on her late visitation to Pendleton. This is too bad, too bad! We assure you, Mrs. D., we have no bad feelings towards you and do not see why you should have towards us. Much rather should you pave the way for the great millennium when the lion and the lamb shall lie down together, etc. We shall never vote your ticket but you need not get over-hostile about it.

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MANUFACTURERS OF Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, etc. Also, Brass, Copper, and all kinds of marble work.

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD.

CURE YOUR BACK ACHE.

And all diseases of the Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the Improved Excelsior Kidney Pad.

It is a MARVEL OF HEALING and RELIEF. Simple, Sensible, Direct, Painless, Powerful.

THE "Only" Lung Pad Co. WILLIAMS BLOCK. Detroit, Mich.

LEGAL.

Estray Notice.

Taken up by Bernard Kennedy at his ranch on Butter Creek a sort horse about 14½ hands high, white stripe in face, hind end white, and white spot on the upper lip, four years old next spring. Has no marks or brands. Appraised by Jas. H. Kootz, J. P. at thirty five (\$35.00) Dollars on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1880. Jan. 1st 1881. [S]

Notice for Publication.

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 a final proof will be made before Dwight A. Bailey, Notary Public, at Pendleton, Umatilla County, Oregon, on February 1st, 1881, viz: ALAN ANDER McCLINTOCK, to the S. W. 1/4 of T. 2 N. E. 2 E. D. 8. 1881. He claims the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence up to and cultivation of said land, viz: John Barker, James Henderson, R. E. Stewart, J. H. Kootz, Andrew C. Brown, Umatilla County, Oregon. Dec. 18th 1880. HENRY W. DWIGHT, Register.

Estray Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named subscriber living in Milton Precinct, Umatilla County, Oregon, took up on Dec. 21, 1880, one meadow and hay mare about three years old, white and salt, white stripe in the face and branded III on the left shoulder, appraised at \$10.00. Dec. 18th 1880. CHASLES B. BROWN.

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Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of H. A. Kallan, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same to me with the proper vouchers at Heppner, Oregon, within six months from this date. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to settle with me, as the amounts will be placed in the hands of the executor for collection. W. H. KALLAN, Administrator. Dec. 18th 1880. TURNER & COX, Attys.

Estray Notice.

NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN THAT HUGH Findlay on Butter Creek took up and posted on the 21st day of December, 1880, at the ranch on Butter Creek in Umatilla County, Oregon, one mare about 4 years old, 16 hands high, with some white in her face, and white belt, on the neck of said mare. Appraised at one hundred Dollars by J. H. Kootz, J. P. Dec. 18th 1880. DWIGHT, Register.

Public Sale of Real Estate.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Umatilla County.

Is the matter of the guaranty of Frank E. LaBov and Louis McArthur LaBov, Winona, Oregon, to show cause of objection of the guardian for the sale of real estate.

It appearing to the Court from the petition that day stated and filed by Walter LaBov, the guardian of the person and estate of Frank E. LaBov and Louis M. LaBov, without paying for an order of sale of certain real estate belonging to the estate of said wards, that it would be to the interests of the estate of said wards that such real estate should be sold.

It is hereby ordered that the sale of said real estate and all persons interested in the said estate appear before this Court on Monday, January 10th 1881 at 1 o'clock p. m. at the Court room of this Court at the town of Pendleton in the County of Umatilla, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of such real estate subscribed in said petition as follows:

Lots 10, 11, 12 in Block 10 and the one undivided one-half of Lot 4 in Block three (3) in the town of Pendleton, Umatilla Co., Oregon, also fractional Lots 1, 2, 3, 4 in Block 4 and Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and fractional Lots 1 and 2 in Block 8 and Bk. A C and an undivided Bk. G H I and J in South Pendleton, Umatilla County, Or.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks before the said hearing