Devoted to the Best Interests of Polk County in Particular and to the Pacific Coast in General.

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, COTOBER 26 1883.

VOL. IX.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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DENTIST. Dallas, Oregon. A LL WORK DONE IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE

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MONEY TO LOAN!

One to Ten Thousand Dollars.

Truitt & Johns. August 24, 1882

IT REFORMED HIM.

The worst sinners are someting tartled into reformation by the sudden discovery of themselves, and what they are doing. If a fallen man has not parted with all his manhood. what they are doing. If a fallen man has not parted with all his manhood, it must do him good to be shown how he is enriching his enemies by his vices, and making himself and his family poor. A Georgia paper, the family poor. 'A Georgia paper, the Hartwell Sun, relates this gratifying instance of good out of evil:

A man in a certain city, who fol-lowed the occupation of a blackurday night, found himself in pos-session of five dollars and twenty-five

was prepared to "set 'em up" to the large crowd of bar-room dead beats, and an hour passed in the rough hilarity which disgraces such places of resort.

At length he, late in the evening, bethought himself that it was time to go and called for his account. The bar-keeper figured up the amount and it was just five dollars and twenty-five cents. The poor fellow handed out the five dollar bill, saying to the bar keeper, "You will have to credit me for the quarter," and started for the beef market. Entering the butcher's stall he said, "What have you got that you can sell me for twenty-five cents? It is all the money I have, and I must have some thing for my family."

"There's a bunch of soup-bones"

Not much good, and a great deal of harm, has been said of Frederick the Great of Prussia; but, although the Great of Prussia; but whe was certainly not 'a pleasant man to deal with, it is probable enough the was certainly no

"There's a bunch of soup-bones that you can have for twenty-five cents," was the reply.

He accordingly purchased them, had them put in a parcel, and was about starting, home not without about starting home, not without some repreachful thoughts, when the dram-seller with whom he had spent

dram-seller with whom he had spent the evening entered the market, or dered a quantity of the best beefsteak, pulled out a five-dollar bill, the identical one which he had paid him, and gave it to the butcher.

Our dram-drinking friend had seen enough. He started for home, and probably did more good, solid thinking than he had done for several years before. Entering bis house, he gave his wife those ugly, almost soup-bones and said, "There, wife, this is the last time you will ever have to live on soup-bones that I may furnish money to a bar-keeper may furnish money to a bar-keeper to buy porter-house steak with."

After that his wife and children were treated to steak instead of bare soup-bones. He had quit the dram drinking business forever.

WILDE AS A SHORT-HAIRED PERSON.

Oscar Wilde is the most peculiar looking object since his hair has been cut off that I have ever seen. I thought the same of him when his hair was long, but his appearance now is vastly more outlandish than when his curling locks fell over his face, ears, neck and back. Wilde has a large and bony face. His forehead and chin are abnormally oversized what swollen. When it was backed by an immense shock of hair, trained artistically down over his forehead and around the wing like ears, a considerable portion of his face was conceled from view. The more Mr. Wilde concealed his face the more beautiful he became. Now that has cut his hair and his face stands out in bold relief, one cannot rid himself of the impression on looking at him that his face is a separate part of his head and is stuck on to the hair. The mesthetic comes under his true colors this time—to make money by the production of his play—and so he deserves the same consideration that any short haired man on a similar errand should receive.

Wrote:

"Old Fritz, the Grinler."

Such a picture, appearing early one morning upon a wall in the most such a picture, appearing early one morning upon a wall in the most public part of the city, soon attracted a great deal at present upon the first base man, second base man and third base man, and also the short the weighted base man, and also the short the weighted base man, and also the sort stop man, and its occurs to us that Cain was probably the original first a good many not vefy polite joke upon the first base man, second base man and third base man, and also the short take man, and also the short take man, and also the sort take man, second base man and third base man, and also the short take man, and also the short him bead and its stace to us that Cain was probably the original first as man, Judias Iscariot second and Nero third, while the Wandering Jew man, and it occurs to us that Cain was probably the original first and short with a magnificent value of the city soon attracted a great deal at present upon the first base man, and also the short as man, judias Iscariot second and Nero third, while the Wandering Jew man, and its occurs to us that Cain was probably the original first as the city stop man, and it occurs to us that Cain was probably the original first as the proposal traction of the read a great deal at present upon the first base man,

THE PREACHER'S BOY. ect the little lad, back ye

glance; pare feet always scratched with bri and green spots on his p Molasses marks along his slee rim turned behind, and so it is "The Preacher's Bo

down the lane
And I seem to holler at him and git I
the old reply—
"Oh, no, your peaches is too green 'for
a worm as 1!"
For he scorned his father's phrases—e
holy one he had—
"As good a man," folks put it, "as that
of his was bad!"
And again, from their old buggy-she
hear "the rod unspared,"
That never "spoiled the child," of coufor which no one cared!

If any neighbor ever found his gate Or rines around the edges of his wa

pets in town Would eat cut of his fingers, and canari would leave his bone To foller if whistled in that tanta zin' t That made the goods-box whittler blas mously protest He couldn't tell, 'twixt dog and boy, which

I'was such a little our as this. ane crowd was thick
Along the streets, a drunken corner-loafe
tried to-kick,
When a sudden foot behind him tripped him When a sudden root opening many up, and, falling so,
He "marked his man," and jerked his gue
drawed up and let her go!
And the crowd swarmed round the victi
holding close against his breast-

Grew rigid in their last embrace, as with smile of joy He recognized the dog was saved. So die "The Preacher's Boy!" When it appeared before the 'squire, fatal pistol-ball

-[James Whitcomb Riley. ack How FREDERICK THE GREAT STOPPED

Not much good, and a great de

thing was going wrong, and perils hemmed him in on every side, and there seemed to be no hope left, then this wizened little man, with his lean, sallow face, stood out-like a hero, and held his ground against all troubles and all disasters, never wearied, never discouraged, until his work was

Now, it happened, toward the end of his reign, that he found himself

when there was no chance of his hearing them, for they knew that he was not a man to be joked with. Now in those cays, when there were fewer books and newspapers than

there are now, and a great many people could not read at all, it was a mmon thing for a man to draw a common thing for a man to draw a caricature of any one whom he disliked, and paste it up in some public place where everybody could see it.

So, just when the discontent over this tax was at its beight, some one made a picture of King Frederick sitting on a stool, with an old coffeemill on his knee, grinding out money. mill on his knee, grinding out money instead of coffee with one hand, and holding out the other to catch the coins as they fell; and under it he

he order them all to be hanged, or pack them off to prison, or send his soldiers among them and cut them down like grass?

For a moment you might have heard a pin drop; and then Freder-ick turned to his servant and said,

quietly:

"That picture's too high up for them. Take it off and put it lower down, where they can see it without straining their necks."

But the servant had no time to obey, for when the people heard what the king said, and saw how well he bore this bitter jest against himself, they burst into a tremendous "Hurrah"

rious changes in the organization of the army which were not at all to

"Nothing at all? Why, you gave him our message, didn't you?"
"Not we; we never got the chance Father Fritz must have guessed wha we were at when he saw us come tramping up the avenue; for as we filed out in front of the palace, there he was waiting for us on the steps in full uniform, with his old cocked Before we could say a word, he roared out, Right-about face—march! And when we saw his grim old face, and heard his grim old voice giving the word of command, it was too much for us; we faced about at once, and away we marched back again, with out ever looking behind us!"

listening burst into such a tremen-dous roar of laughter that even the shamefaced fifty could not help join ing in; and nothing more was heard of the mutiny.

A thread-spinner, having received a scratch upon his nose, made use of one of the spool-labels in lieu of sticking-plaster, which made the startling announcement, "Warranted three hundred yards." Even this whimsical notice was exceeded in singularity by one over the door of a Swedish inn, which thus tantalized the fraveler: "You will find excellent bread, meat and wine within, provided you bring them yourself." Those who write public notices should be winted to return to his bite?"

'any time he wanted to return to his bite?"

'any time he wanted to return to his bite?"

'any time he wanted to return to his bite?"

'any time he wanted to return to his bite?"

'any time he wanted to return to his bite?"

'Any time he wanted to return to his bite?"

Wanted by a bachelor jeweler: A wife with a neck of pearl, ruby lips, "bitliant" eyes, golden hair, a silvery tongue and a perfect jewel of a tem bitlitle sister had been killed by being thrown out of a wagon. His mother had also died, but his father still lived at the old home. David the traveler: "You will find excellent bread, meat and wine within, provided you bring them yourself." Those who write public notices should be which she had passed. Recovering, she looked around to ascertain of what she had been plundered.

'Manted by a bachelor jeweler: A wife with a neck of pearl, ruby lips, "bitliant" eyes, golden hair, a silvery tongue and a perfect jewel of a tem bitle of a tem bitlitle or nothing was missing. A casket of jewelry was open on the bureau, but the diamonds and gold was treated well by his father for a milk famine. The chalk supply is not as yet threatened.

Edith Twentyman, a barmaid at the Nelson's wine vaults, Keswick, is friend, the staward, again furnishing who write public notices should be a seried and one of the searcity of water in New York that they should now have a milk famine. The chalk supply is not as yet threatened.

Edith Twentyman, a barmaid at the Nelson's wine vaults, Keswick, is friend, the staward, again furnishing the passed. Mec .WHIMSICAL NOTICES.

an opposite direction are approaching each other on separate lines, conductors and engineers will be required to bring their respective trains to a dead half before the point of meeting, and be very careful not toproceed till each train has passed the other."

Foundly legic was the placerd and

meeting, and be very careful not to proceed till each train has passed the other."

Equally lucid was the placard announcing a pleasure-trip to Warkworth one day during the summer of 1881, in which was the following passage, which implies that the crew adopted the light and airy costume of our primitive ancestors:

Mr. Topnoody was telling his wife, the other morning, about the troubles of a friend of his, and she, knowing something of his habits, said:

"Well, Topnoody, I don't care how much you pity that man, if he had tried, he could have avoided a great deal of his present embarrassment."

"But, my dear, the poor fellow did try." sage, which implies that the crew adopted the light and airy costume of cur primitive ancestors: "The Gleaner is one of the finest and fastest boats on the Tyne; her

accommodation is in every respect good and comfortable, her crew skilful, steady and obliging, being newly-painted and decorated for pleasure

procedure therein described be rigidly adhered to:

"In the event of your death, you are requested to bring your head an individual?"

will have immediate attention."

A few days previous to the beginning of a session, this brief notice was affixed to the notice-board at the entrance of one of the class-rooms of Edinburgh University:

"Professor — will meet his classes on the 4th inst."

On the opening day a struct.

on the 4th inst."

On the opening day, a student erased the letter c of the word "classes."

A group of youths remained in the vicinity of the entrance to observe how the Professor would receive the intimation, which now set forth that didn't I?"

fault."

"Pshaw, Topnoody, you make me tired. If there is anything I do understand, it is that one difference."

"I don't believe you."

"Don't you? Well, I'll convince you. I accepted you as a husband, didn't I?"

As the Professor approached, he

observed the change that had been made, and quietly taking out his pencil, made some further modification and passed on, a quiet smile overspreading his features. The social passed of the continuous finally stood: notice now finally stood:
"Professor — will meet his asses on the 4th inst.

But Mr. his friend.

Ancient history of base ball: We read a great deal at present upon the first base man, second base man and third base man, and also the short

BORROWED WIT. RARE GENIUS.

ained his 11th birthday was a passenger from Poland to New York about eighteen months ago, and or the steamer he attracted the atter tion of the other passengers by hi they burst into a tremendous "Hurrah fluency of a man twice his age, and for Father Fritz!" and tore the picture to picces, while the king rode away with a queer little smile twink-ling around the corners of his mouth.

The fact that he was coming to New York entirely alone, had no friends York entirely alone, had no friends After this all went smoothly for a here, and had given up a comfortable good while; but presently it came to the turn of the soldiers to be discon-tented, for Frederick had made va-tented, for Frederick had made va-permit him to study, added to the inpermit him to study, added to the interest with which he was regarded their taste; so, at last one of the regiments quartered near the palace of gave his fellow-passengers much The boy was also a good singer, and Potsdam, a little way from Berlin, pleasure by singing melodies he had

Potsdam, a little way from Berlin, chose out fifty men, and sent them up to the palace to make their complaint to the king, and demand that things should be set right again at once.

Apparently the message did not take much time to deliver, for long before any one expected them, the fifty soldiers were seen coming back again, locking very much ashamed of themselves.

"Well, what did old Fritz say to it?" asked their comrades, eagerly.

"He said nothing at all."

"Nothing at all? Why, you gave

The boy frequently spoke about his parents, in Poland, and from what he said it was inferred that his life there had not been a very pleas ant one. He had a little sister, how ever, about his own age, and he appeared to be absolutely devoted to her. He frequently spoke of returning to see his sister, but the fear of his father always acted as a check of his father always acted as a check to this project. One morning, about six months after he had entered the institution, he did not appear as usual, and could nowhere be found. About two months ago he walked into Mrs. Alexander's room as unconcernedly as if he had just left it. He said that on the evening he disappeared he had been thinking so much about his little sister that he could no longer control his desire to could no longer control his desire to see her. He knew the steward on

board the ship on which he came over and who had assured him that 'any time he wanted to return to his

who write public notices should be careful lest they perpetrate such "bulls" as the following, mentioned in Chambers Journal:

The following perspicuous notice to engine-drivers was exhibited at a railway station:

"Hereafter, when trains moving in an opposite direction are approaching each other on separate lines, conductors and engineers will be re-

Mr. Topnoody was telling his wife,

"Oh, yes, I know he died. He ha kept you out till two or three o'clock in the morning, as much as four nights in the week, trying."
"My dear, you know—"
"I know what I know, Topnoody

trips."

We are assured of the genuineness of the following curious notice, addressed, quite recently, to the members of a Friendly Society, which Leed not fear a "run" upon it, if the procedure therein described be rigidly adhered to:

"I know what I know, Topnoody, and you needn't interrupt me. I think the man has got quite what he deserved, and if you could get a rub the same way it would do you good."

"My dear, you are enough to provoke a saint."

"Pd like to know when I ever had

are requested to bring your book policy and certificate at once to the agent, Mr. —, when your claims will have immediate attention."

an individual?

"It is hardly necessary for me to offer any explanations. You are set in your way that you wont learn anything anyhow."

"That was my misfortune. I could have refused you, but didn't." "I-I-suppose so."
"Well, that was my fault. Topnoody, do you mean to tell me that I don't know the difference

between-"
But Mr. Topnoody had to go to see Next month, on the twenty-fifth

Next month, on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his assumption of the regency. Kaiser Wilhelm will be presented by the members of his military court with a magnificent bronze shield, ornamented with relief portraits of all the Princes and Generals who took part in the Franco-German

A Nihilist-A free-lunch fiend. The rock of Ages—The cradle.

A safe blower—A pair of bellows. The light guard - A glass chimney

Sarah Bernhardt no A mar of push-The

The wheel of travels in cog. Custom is the

The deck of the poker deck. Prize fighters shou There's always room for in the hayfield.

Children are comfortable troubles Don't do anything to-day that you can put off until some other day

The smallest thing in the world is mmense, compared to a dude's brain.

Wong Chin Foo and Chin Chin Denis Kearney have not yet fought that awful duel. The man who drinks nothing cistern water, is the one who leaves well enough alone.

People who are talking of dam-ming Niagara should try its effect on the hackman first. "Aid your sea cow," is the way a stenographer wrote out the words, "A

Dr. Mary Walker doesn't need vacation, yet she may be compelle to take a permanent one.

A Cincinnati man was recently tarred and feathered for marrying a negress. He was probably color blind. "My son, hear the instruction of thy father," if thou dost not want to get wolloped within an inch of your

John L. Sullivan is booked to pitch in a game of baseball at St. Louis This will have no effect on the politi-

been putting on a clean pair of stock-ings when he wrote: "We have just seen a new thing in shoes." "What is the national fishery que what is the national issnery ques-tion?" pompously exclaimed an or-ator; and a squeaking voice in the audience said: "It is, have you got a bite?"

that's why he's run out an' hid in the woodsned."

A young politician explained the tattered condition of his trousers, to his father, by stating that he was sitting under an apple tree enjoying himself, when the farmer's dog came along and contested his seat. A dude passed down Merrimack street the other afternoon, and a small boy who saw him at once called out to a friend en the other side: "Hi, Jimmie; d'yer see that?

Where's the hand organ he belongs A Newton man was recently relieved of a bullet he had carried ever since the first battle of Bull Run. The bullet was as flat as a nickel. A thief stole his pocketbook, in which he carried the memento.

"Henry" writes us, asking how he can break his mother from calling him "You Hen ner-y!" He says that he has noticed that whenever she calls him that way she always gives him a licking and sends him to bed without his supper.

There is one good thing about this two-cent postage. The swarm of spring poets won't be compelled to face the dreadful fact, that the stamp on the envelope is worth three times as much as the poem inside. It will only be worth twice as much.

A Chic go liquor dealer says he doesn't care how young his customers are. "I will sell liquor to a baby," he says, "if it has the money to buy." This is the first intimation we have had that Herod is running a whisky shop in Chicago. We chought the old infant-slaughterer was dead. A New Yorker, while in a somnar A New Yorker, while in a somnambulistic condition, plays the accordeon. As he is not responsible for his
acts while in this state, he has only
been shot at seventeen times, and his
next-door neighbors, believing that
it would be wrong to kill a man
while he is asleep, are living in
hopes that he will soon somnambulate
out of a third-story window.

A New York physician claims to have discovered an infallible core for sunstroke. As an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, we have a better remedy for the poor man. It is to go to work in a coal mine during hot weather. The heat may make him peg cut, but the sun will never strike him.

ROMANTIC.

Some time ago the wife of a mer-chant was suddenly awakened in the night by the sound of footsteps in the light of a dark lantern flooder face so near that she could alpressed breathing of the intruder. Her husband was from home and the only person in the house, except herself, was a servant girl, who slept in the story beneath. Her presence of mind did not, however, forsake her. It doubtless requires a great amount of resignation and fortitude in a woman to listen to, without screaming, the ransacking of her store of valuable laces and the appropriation of her jewelry; but the lady, very rationally deeming her life worth all the lace and diamonds in the world, quietly closed her aven

in the world, quietly closed her eyes and awaited the result.

The light was withdrawn from her face and she heard the rustling of silks, the picking of locks and occasionally a low whisper of surprise or disappointment. Then there was silence for a minute—it seemed an hour to her—and a soft footstep approached the bed and the glare of the lantern again fell upon her face. Through the closed lids of her eyes she saw the light, but remained calm and motionless in its scrutinizing rays, fearful that the least movement might imperil her life. What a moment of suspense! The light was removed from her faco and she felt that some one was leaning against the bed. Still she remained motionless, nor did she stir when the warm breath of the burglar fanned her cheek. Not until

when the warm breath of the burglar fanned her cheek. Not until his lids pressed her forehead did she spring up and half shriek, "Who is in this room?"

"Hush!" responded a voice in a strong whisper, while a rough hand was laid on her shoulder. "Speak nothing and fear nothing." The next moment she heard the sound of retreating footsteps and the creaking of a shutter; then all was still again. Satisfied that she was alone, she sprang from the bed and touched a lighted match to the burner, then sank into a chair, completely prostrated with the danger through which she had passed. Recovering, she looked around to ascertain of what she had been plundered.

The drawers were all in the ut-The country editor had evidently

of the ring.
On the return of the husband the wife related to him the adventure and showed him the note, but he has never attempted to arrest the bur glar.--[Chicago Tribune.

"Sober second thoughts" con the morning headache. Though Insolence seldom t often gets its eye shut up. Humility is the rarest and n delicately-flavored of all virtues.

I've faithfully searched the French chronicles but cannot find that Talleyrand ever traveled in a Tally-

No true philosopher goes gadding after friendship. It comes to him more rapidly than he can enjoy or utilize it. Adam was the first man who knew a good thing when he saw it. Mas-culine posterity can afford to for give

Fools are long-lived. There's a man in Washington who has refused a house and lot for one of Lincoln's

Dried apricots are likely to be a prominent article of export from California. They are not so swell as the dried apple, but they will become fashionable.

RUNAWAY MA

way in which the daughter of a loc politician figured as the he "What's bosh, doctorr" teporter, on the lockout for the item.

away matches which had reason than economy. Pa tives and all are willing for

guessing matches. They sit out in the garden and guess whether it's a potato bug or an army worm that's crawling down their backs.

A Salt Laker has invented a combined knife, fork and toothpick. If a Western man cannot make a circus of himself at table with that instrument, we don't know what can be lone for him further.

"How to Spend Sunday Afternoon" the title of an article in a New ork paper. Lots of men believe at the way to spend it is to walk wind the back way if the salcon nt door isn't open.

Hey, Johnny! is your daddy e?" "You're fight he is." "Well, you tell him I want to see him?" he knows that good enough, an't why he's run out an' hid in the words a potato bug or an army worm that's crawling down their deating in the garden and guess which once was mine, tells me in whose house I am. You know I am an outlaw—the world know I am an outlaw—the world knows it and I do not care to deny it; but, fallen as I am, I cannot rob you, Maria. Forgive me, and God Hennay. This explained all. Falling on her knees she prayed for him who had written the scroll. And who was "Henry!" Ten years ago he loved that same Maria and he would have made her his wife—for she had promised to be his—had he not taken to drink and gambling and finally forged the name of his employer, and she has never received it; some-body has got it and spent it, I suppose. There is certainly something wrong." why he's run out an' hid in the was given a home in a on the was given a home in a on the high the had been. This is the story of the ripe.

fice.

"He had directed it to Dash, Inciana, instead of Illinois, and it had there been advertised, then sent to the dead-letter office, opened and sent back here before that major found out that there was 'something wrong.'

"We had another case just like that a few weeks ago. A man here wanted to send a draft for two hundred dollars to a creditor in Johnstown, N. Y. Instead of that he directed it to Johnston, Ind.

"There used to be a post-office by that name in Indiana, but a few weeks before that letter was sent it was abandoned, and its mail ordered to go to Hubbell, Ind.

Wily lawyers are constantly putting on heirs, and putting off estate settlements.

A man wastes time in trying to explain the phenomena of death. In good time it will all come to him.

There is no salvation for that party which ignores the just claims of the American laborer.

"Procrastination is the thief of time," but our uncle, the pawnbroker, scoops in the most watches.

"The coming American humorist" will probably get here in a loosely para phrased condition.

Tye faithfully searched the French.

Wily lawyers are constantly putting on heirs, and putting off estate was abandoned, and its mail ordered to go to Hubbell, Ind.

"That office a few days later was also abandoned, and its mail ordered to Worthington, Ind. This letter followed both those changes, and finally, through the dead-letter office, got back here to the sender. The post-master neglected his duty by not sending it sconer.

"In the meanwhile the man to whom it ought to have gone in New York wrote here to know why he did not receive his two hundred dollars. He was told it had been sent, and a pretty sharp correspondence ensued, which was all several to go to Hubbell, Ind.

"That office a few days later was also abandoned, and its mail ordered to Worthington, Ind. This letter followed both those changes, and finally, through the dead-letter office, got back here to the sender. The post-master neglected his duty by not sending it sconer.

"In the meanwhile the man to whom it ought to have gore in New York wrote here to know why he did not receive his two hundred dollars. He was told it had been sent, and a pretty sharp correspondence ensued, which was all several to go to Hubbell, Ind.

"That office a few days later was also abandoned, and its mail ordered to Worthington, Ind. This letter followed both those changes, and then, after laying there three months, finally, through the dead-letter office, got back here to the sending it sooner.

pretty sharp correspondence which was all caused by the s carelessness in writing 'Ind.' of 'N. Y.' of 'N. Y.'

"There used to be a post master who said that D. C. stood for the Dominion of Canada, and he always sent all letters directed to Washington, D. C., over into Canada.

"We delivered a hat here last winter that had no name on it at all. It came wrapped in a piece of brown paper, directed simply to Indianapolis."

body in this city lately, what it we and for whom intended. "He replied that he bad sent a he to Mr.—, and so we delivered the hat to the right man."