THE DRESS OF 1700.

This poem was published in The Pastime, edited by John Howard Payne, at Union College, in 1831. The author was formerly of Utica:

When modesty now marked our fair,
They did not leave their bosoms bare,
Creating passion!
But, hiding almost all the skin,
They wore large caps tied under the chin—
Ah! sweet old fashion!
And the rough handkerchief did so spin
That no part of the breast lay open.
The titled lady, neat and prim,
Exhibited a person slim,
With waist so nice and taper;
How neatly fixed was every pin!
So tightly laced she looked as thin
As was her own thread paper;
And then, by a loose hoop's assistance,
She kept the fopling at a distance.
The macaroon, like a lord,
Walked with full bottomed wig and sword,
And cravat as was made then;
A long, square coat, with a large cuff,
For tailors put in cloth enough,
A sign that they were paid then;
With fierce cocked-hat they looked like men,
And wore two costly rings;
At first large buckles, small ones then;
But never thought of strings.

VANISHED.

At evening in the port she lay,
A lifeless block with canvas furled;
But silently, at peep of day,
Spread her white wings and skimmed away,
And, rosy in the dawn's first ray,
Sunk down behind the rounding world.

So hast thou vanished from our side,
Dear bark, that from some far, distant bright strand!
Anchored awhile on life's dull tide;
Then, lifting spirit pinions wide,
In Heaven's own Orient glorified,
Steered onward, seeking Holy Land.
—[H. A. Beers.

Miss Van Antwerp's Hat.

Miss Susan Van Antwerp would never have bought that hat, if it hadn't been for her nose. All her life she has been accustomed to buying, not only her hats, but the rest of her wardrobe, to suit that particular feature.

It was not a bad nose; in fact, it had started out in life as a very amiable, inoffensive one; But Miss Van Antwerp had early conceived the idea that it was much too prominent. As a girl she had been mortified and humiliated by it. As she grew older she accepted it definitely; and, at last, having thought so much about it, she was actually proud of it in a scornful way.

All this had its effect upon the nose; and now it habitually wore an agreeable "I-am-monarch-of-all-I-survey" sort of an expression.

Miss Van Antwerp's face was not a lovely one. It was too much like her character for that; both were strong, resolute, hard.

The only thing she ever loved was her nephew, Fred. She had brought him up, from a baby. His little fat hands had patted that defiant nose without a sympton of fear, and the whole strength of this lonley old woman's heart had gone out to him, as he grew from childhood to manhood.

Of course, she meant to leave him all her money; whom should she leave it to but Fred? She had looked forward to his marrying and bringing his wife home, and to an old age made bright by Fred's children. But this is just where the triumph came in. She wanted him to marry Margaret Steuben; she had picked her out especially.

Margaret was a nice girl, of a good family, with plenty of money. "And, besides," said Miss Van Antwerp, as she summed her up to Fred, one night, "her nose is a little like mine."

Fred had laughed at this, and Miss Van Antwerp hastened to modify it.

"Not much like mine," she said; "only they won't look badly together."

But, in spite of this, and all her other excellent reasons, Fred obstinately refused to marry Margaret Steuben. Miss Van Antwerp was angry with him, more angry than she had ever been with Fred; but it was as nothing to her anger when she found he was engaged to, and actually going to marry, Nellie Martin, "a miserable little snub-nosed nobody."

After she had called her that Fred arose. He looked very tall and white.

"Very well, Aunt Susan," he said; "we will not discuss the matter. I cannot have Miss Martin insulted, even by you. You have been very kind to me; but, unless you can think differently about this, we had better go our separate ways now."

"Fred!" cried the old woman, in a fury, "I shall never think differently; and I never will forgive you, if you marry that ——girl!"

The dash would have been filled with adjectives, but something in Fred's face restrained her.

She had never meant it, poor old woman. She would have forgiven Fred anything. Was he not her dead sister's child, and the only human being that she loved? But Fred had taken her at her word, and had gone away.

It was over a year ago that all this happened, and Miss Van Antwerp's nose had grown more and more belligerent, and she had grown harder and harder to suit in the matter of bonnets and hats. She was trying to find one that pleased her when my story opened. She had tried on seventeen, and the obliging but much fatigued salesman heard her say, with delight, of the eighteenth, "I like that hat; it suits my nose."

She turned round and round, in front of the long mirror, holding up a hand-glass and surveying herself.

"Yes," she said decidedly; "I like that hat. You can send it up."

Scarcely had it left the store, when a young woman, plainly dressed, hurried in, and walked rapidly to the millinery department. Going directly to the forewoman, she said:

"Oh, Miss Allen, can you let me see that brown bonnet that I trimmed for you yesterday? I want it only for a moment."

"We have just sent it home, I am sorry to say. Old Miss Van Antwerp bought it."

"Old Miss Van Antwerp!" echoed the younger woman. "Oh, I am so sorry!" she added, her lips trembling.

"Did you want it for anything especial?" inquired the forewoman, kindly.

"I'm afraid—I know it sounds perfectly ridiculous, but I'm afraid there's a twenty-dollar bill in the crown. You see," she added hurriedly, "my husband threw it down in my lap just as I was gathering the crown lining. I knew I must finish the hat, so I worked on, and when I was through I couldn't find the money anywhere. It seemed perfectly absurd to think it may be inside of that crown lining, and I don't believe it is; but I've hunted everywhere else, and I thought I would like to look, for I need the money very much."

"I would go to Miss Van Antwerp, if I were you, and tell her about it," said the forewoman. "You see, we can hardly do anything, it not being our money."

Go to Miss Van Antwerp, to Fred's aunt, and tell her they were so poor that she, his wife, was trimming hats for a living, and thought she had accidentally lost all her money in the crown of this particular bonnet! It would be an interesting tale, certainly. Nellie laughed hysterically to herself as she thought of it.

Oh, why of all the people in the world, need Fred's aunt have bought that hat, and why had she been so careless as to lose that money? She needed it so! Fred had come home sick the day he gave her the bill, and it was all the money she would have for sometime. She hadn't told Fred yet of this last ridiculous piece of ill-luck.

"I might go to the house and see if she's in," thought Nellie; "and if she's out, I could say there was some mistake about the hat, and ask to see it. I could find out in a second, whether my bill is there."

So, slowly and with a heavy heart, she walked in Miss Van Antwerp's house, to Fred's old home; but there her heart failed her, and she was about to retrace her steps, when suddenly the door opened, and who should come out but old Miss Susan herself, and wearing that very identical hat.

Nellie watched it, as if fascinated by it.

Miss Van Antwerp did not see her, and walked down the avenue, while Nellie followed, her eyes fixed upon the hat, which she felt she must not let go out of her sight.

"Oh, if a wind would only blow it off," she sighed. "If she'd only run against a sign or something."

But nothing of the kind happened. Miss Van Antwerp walked on a dignified pace, and presently entered a large dry goods store.

Nellie breathlessly followed.

Miss Van Antwerp took the elevator to the story, and Nellie climbed up the stairs and looked around till she saw her.

Could it be—yes—she really was buying breakfast cups, and the brown bonnet lay quite unguarded on the counter.

Nellie's heart beat so that she nearly smothered. She crept softly up to the bonnet. No one was looking. She put one hand in it and adroitly broke the gathering string of the lining. She slipped her fingers inside and felt a soft something. Yes, it was her ragged old bill!

Fairly quivering with excitement, she drew it out, when, "Young woman what are you doing with my bonnet?" sounded an awful voice in her ears.

Poor Nellie! She gave a little scream and dropped the hat, still clutching her bill.

"I only wanted my money," she faltered. "It got in the crown by mistake when I was trimming the hat. I am very sorry. I didn't mean—" Then she stood and trembled like a culprit, and wished Fred's awful aunt would turn her beak-like nose another way.

By this time, Miss Van Antwerp had recognized that "little snub-nosed thing." She grew a little stiffer, and her voice was a shade harsher, as she said:

"You trimmed that hat—you—why, where is—"

"Fred is sick," said Nellie, simply.

Then, having recovered herself by this time, she added, holding up her precious bill:

"It was such a comical, stupid thing to do; but I am very sorry to have annoyed you," and, with a little bow, she walked away.

Miss Van Antwerp looked after her. It was her turn to follow now. She caught up with Nellie just as she left the store.

"Tell me about Fred," she said, in an anxious voice, and Nellie noticed that her face was pale and drawn, and that even her nose, that invincible feature, had a subdued look.

"Fred has been well," said Nellie with dignity, until yesterday. "I am going home to him now."

The elder woman clasped her hands nervously.

"Can I—would you—would he like to see me?" she exclaimed.

"I know he would be very glad," answered Nellie, heartily.

They walked along in silence.

"Is he—are you very poor?" asked Miss Van Antwerp awkwardly, after a little pause.

Nellie colored, and then answered steadily:

"It was very hard at first; but, after a little, Fred found a place as reporter. I trimmed hats, because I could do it easily, and because they would let me do it at home. I was trimming that hat of yours when Fred came home. He had just been paid, and he tossed this twenty-dollar bill down in my lap; and, I'm sure I don't see how I ever did it, but I gathered it up in the crown. I wouldn't have tried to find it, but I wanted the money for medicines and things for Fred. I had no idea of thrusting myself in your way." The little woman drew herself up proudly, but old Miss Van Antwerp scarcely heard her.

"Poor Fred! My poor, dear boy!" she murmured to herself, with all the pent up love and longing of a year.

They nearly surprised Fred out of his senses when they came walking in together, and how he laughed when he heard about the lost bill and the found bonnet!

Of course, they went home to live with Aunt Susan; and except for a slight change in the dramatis personæ her old age was just what she expected it would be, and she grew so fond of Nellie and Nellie's children that she quite forgot all about Margaret Steuben.

Nellie has always kept a certain old brown bonnet. "It is the talisman," she says, "that brought us all together," and she always trims all Aunt Susan's hats for her. "Because," says that lady, "no one has ever suited my nose so well."—[Bessie Chandler, in Cosmopolitan.

BILL NYE'S BUDGET.

AZTEC ARCHITECTURE.

It has been my good fortune within the past ten years to witness a number of the remaining landmarks left to indicate the trail of the original inhabitants of this country. It has been a pleasure, and yet a kind of sad pleasure, to examine the crumbling ruins of what was once regarded, no doubt, as the very triumph of aboriginal taste and mechanical ingenuity.

I can take but a cursory glance at these ear-marks of a forgotten race, for a short treatise like this can not embrace minute details, of course.

We are told by the historian that there were, originally, two distinct classes of Indians occupying the territory now embraced by the United States—viz., the village Indians or horticultural Indians, and the extremely rural Indians or non-horticultural variety.

The village Indians, or horticulturists, subsisted upon fruits and grain, ground in a crude way, while the non-horticulturists lived on wild game, berries, acorns, and pilgrims.

Of the latter class few traces remain, excepting rude arrow-heads and coarse stone weapons. These articles show very little skill as a rule, the only indication of brains that I ever discovered being on a large stone hammer or Mohawk swatter, and they were not the brains of the man who made it either.

The village Indians, however, were architects from away up the gulch.

They constructed a number of architectural works of great beauty, several of which I have visited. They were once, no doubt, regarded as very desirable residences, but now, alas, they have fallen into innocuous desuetude—at least that is what it looked like to me, and the odor reminded me of innocuous desuetude in a bad state of preservation.

In New Mexico over three hundred years ago, there were built a number of pueblos, or villages, which still stand up, in a measure, though some of them are in a recumbent position. These pueblos or villages are formed of three or four buildings, constructed in the retrousse style of architecture, and made of adobe bricks. These bricks are generally of a beautiful, soft, black-and-tan color, and at a distance look like the first loaf of bread baked by a young lady who has been reared in luxury but whose father has been suddenly called away to Canada. The adobe brick is said to be so indigestible, in fact, that I am confident the day is not far distant when it will be found on every hotel bill of fare in our broad, sincursed land.

One of these buildings was generally about two hundred feet long, with no stairways in the interior, but moveable ladders on the outside instead. This manner of reaching the upper floor had its advantages, and yet it was not always convenient. One feature in its favor was the isolation which a man could pull around himself by going in at the second-story window and pulling the ladder up after him, as there was no entrance to the house on the ground floor. If a man really courted retirement, and wanted to write a humorous lecture or a two-dollar homily, he could insert himself through the second-story window, pull in the staircase, and go to work. Then no one could disturb him without bribing a hook-and-ladder company to come along and let him in.

But the great drawback was the annoyance incident to ascending these ladders at a late hour in the night, while under the influence of aztec rum, a very seductive, yet violently intoxicating beverage, containing about eight parts cheer to ninety-two parts inebriate.

These residences were hardly gothic in style, being extremely rectangular, with a tendancy toward the modern dry-goods box. It is believed by abler men than I am—men who could believe more in two minutes than I could believe in a lifetime, if I had nothing else to do—that those houses contained about thirty-eight apartments on the first floor, and nineteen on the second. These apartments were separated by some kind of cheap and transitory partition, which could not stand the climatic changes, and so has gone to decay; but these Indians were determined to have their rooms separated in some way, for they were very polite and decorous to a fault. No Aztec gentleman would emerge from his room until he had finished his toilet, if it cost him his position.

I once heard of an Aztec who lived away down in old Mexico somewhere several centuries ago, and who was the pink of politeness. He wore full-dress winter and summer, the whole year round, and studied a large work on etiquette every evening. At night he would undress himself by unhooking the German silver ring from his nose and hanging it on the back of a chair.

One night a young man from the capital, named Ozone, or something like that, a relative of the Montezumas, came over to stay a week or two with this Aztec dude. As a good joke, he slipped in and nipped the nose-ring of his friend, just to see if he would so far violate the proprieties as to appear at breakfast time without it.

Morning came, and the dude awoke to find the bright rays of a rich Mexican sun streaming in through the casement. He arose, and bathing himself in a gourd, he looked on the back of the chair for his clothing, but it was not there. A cold perspiration broke out all over him. He called for assistance, but no one came. He called again and again, louder and still more loud, but help came not. He went to the casement and looked out upon the plaza. The plaza did not turn away. A Mexican plaza is not easily dashed.

He called till he was hoarse, but all was still in the house. Hollow echoes alone came back to him, to mock him.

At night when the rest of the household returned from a protracted picnic in the distant hills, young Ozone ascended the portable ladder which he carried with him in a shawl-strap, and, entering the room of the Aztec dude, gave him the nose-ring, with a hearty laugh. But, alas! he was greeted with the wild, piercing shriek of a maniac, robbed of his clothing. The man had suffered such mental tortures during the long, long day, that when night came reason tottered on her throne. It is said that he never regained his faculties, but would always greet his visitors with a wild, forty-cent shriek and bury his face in his hands. His friends tried to get him into society again, but he could not be prevailed upon to go. He seemed to be afraid that he would be shocked in some way, or that some one might take advantage of him and read an immoral poem to him.—[Boston Globe.

ABOUT GARDEN SEEDS.

Where They Can be Obtained, and the Best Kinds to Buy.

Geo. Starrett's Walla Walla garden, flower, grass, tree, and hedge seeds are pre-eminently the best for this section. A point not often thought of, but which is important to the planter, is that seeds grown in a northern climate have more vigor, and more certain to produce a crop, and mature earlier than those raised further south: this, only an opinion at first by some leading agriculturists, has of recent years been thoroughly established as a fact, and acknowledged now as the rule in all classes of seeds. Mr. Starrett guarantees that all vegetable seeds sold by him are fresh and true to name, and grown from the choicest selection of vegetables.

In Salem these seeds are sold by Squire Farrar & Co., Keller & Sons, Jno. Hughes, Weller Bros., Roth & Rupp, W. L. Wade, Al. Buckingham, Gilbert & Patterson, and J. M. Martin & Co.

John G. Wright is the general agent for western Oregon and Washington territory; and all dealers should address him for supplies. He retails them at his pioneer grocery store, in Salem. dw-tf

Those wanting first class photos will do well to go to Pickerill & Catterlin's new gallery near court house as they use the very latest process, by which all first-class work is made by the leading artists throughout the country. w-1

Canned meats, fruits, and vegetables—you will find the largest and best assortment at John G. Wright's 5-13-6t

From 115 Lbs to 161 Lbs

To the Cuticura Remedies I owe my health, my happiness, and my life.

A day never passes that I do not think and speak kindly of the Cuticura Remedies. Seven years ago, all of a dozen lumps formed on my neck, ranging in size from a cherry stone to an orange. The large ones were frightful to look at, and painful to bear; people turned aside when they saw me, in disgust, and I was ashamed to be on the street or in society. Physicians and their treatment, and all medicines failed to do any good. In a moment of despair I tried the Cuticura Remedies—Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally; the small lumps (as I call them) gradually disappeared, and the large ones broke, in about two weeks, discharging large quantities of matter, leaving two small scars in my neck to-day to tell the story of my suffering. My weight then was 115 sickly pounds; my weight now is 161 solid, healthy pounds, and my height is only five feet five inches. In my travels I praised the Cuticura Remedies, north, south, east and west. To Cuticura Remedies I owe my health, my happiness, and my life. A prominent New York druggist asked me the other, "Do you still use the Cuticura Remedies; you look to be in perfect health?" My reply was, "I do, and shall always. I have never known what sickness is since I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies." Sometimes I am laughed at by praising them to people not acquainted with their merits, but sooner or later they will come to their senses and belive the same as those that use them, as dozens have whom I have told. May the time come when there shall be a large Cuticura supplie house in every city in the world, for the benefit of humanity, where the Cuticura Remedies shall be sold only, so that there will be scarcely a need of ever entering a drug store.

M. HUSBANDS,
210 Fulton St., New York, N. Y.

Cuticura remedies are a positive cure for every form of blood and skin diseases, from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. Price Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases.

PIMPLES, blackheads, skin blemishes, and baby humors, use Cuticura Soap.

SNEEZING CATARRH.

The distressing sneeze, sneeze, sneeze, the acrid, watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the painful inflamation extending to the throat, the swell of the mucous lining, causing choking sensations, cough, ringing noise in the head and splitting headaches—how familiar these symptoms are to thousands who suffer periodically from head colds or influenza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh will afford instantaneous relief.

But this treatment in cases of simple catarrh gives but a faint idea of what this remedy will do in the chronic forms, where the breathing is obstructed by choking, putrid mucous accumulations, the hearing affected, smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking cough gradually fastening itself upon the debiliated system. Then it is that the marvellous curative power of Sanford's Radical Cure manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure begins from the first application. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, safe.

Sanford's Radical cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for $1.00.

Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

I MUST GIVE UP, I cannot bear this pain, I ache all over, and nothing I try does me any goood. Back-ache, urtine pains, soreness, lameness, hacking cough, pleurisy and chest pains cure by that new, original and elegant antidote to pain and inflammation, the Cuticura anti-pain Plaster. Especially adapted to ladies by reason of its delicate odor and gentle Medicinal action. At druggists, 25c; five for $1; mailed free by Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, BY VIRtue of an execution duly issued out of the Hon. Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the county of Marion, and to me directed on the 7th day of May, 1886, wherein A. N. Gilbert, plff., recovered a judgment aginst D. J. Dinsmore, deft., said judgment being for the sum of $88.70 and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the 8th day of February, 1886, and $29.65 costs and disbursements, together with accruing costs and expenses, I have levied upon and will sell at public auction on

Saturday, the 12th day of June, 1886,

At the court house door, in Salem, Marion County, Oregon at one o'clock p. m., of said day to the highest bidder, for cash in hand on the day of sale all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, D. J. Dinsmore had on or after the 8th day of February, 1886, in or to the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot number five (5) in block number two (2) as shown by the recorded plat of the city of Salem, Marion county, Oregon.

May 11, 1886. JNO. W. MINTO,
5-14-5t Sheriff Marion County, Or.

All Sorts of

hurts and many sorts of ails of man and beast need a cooling lotion. Mustang Liniment.

FARMERS! ATTENTION!

Use only the California hand-forged and Hand Finished

Sack Needles!

With cutter in the eye. Each needle guaranteed. Price, 50 cents. Ask your dealer for them, or order from the manufacturers, Will & Fink, 818 Market street, S. F. 5-14-4m

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIRtue of an execution, decree and order of sale duly issued out of the Hon. Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for the county of Marion, and to me directed, on the 11th day of May, 1886, wherein Verena Wichser, plff., recovered a judgment and decree of foreclosure against A. J. Hagey, A. T. Gilbert, F. N. Gilbert, G. W. Johnson, J. H. Lunn, J. F. Brown, Joseph Fishburn, Henry Schomaker, John Hughes, James C. Brown, L. B. Fullerton, J. D. Brower, and J. M. Brown, defendants, said judgment being for the sum of $1437.00 in United States gold coin and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 12th day of February, 1886, the date of said judgment, and $32.50 costs, together with accruing costs and expenses I will sell at public auction on

Saturday, the 12th day of June, 1886,

At the court house door in Salem, Marion county, Oregon, at two o'clock, p.m. of said day to the highest bidder for cash in hand on the day of sale, all the right, title and interest which the above named defendant A. J. Hagey had on or after the 2d day of December, 1882, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: The north half of the north half of the donation land claim of Catherine Hagey and the heirs of Andrew Hagey claim number sixty-three (63) situate in township seven (7) south, range two (2) west of the Willamette meridian in Marion county, state of Oregon, save and except fifty acres deeded December 22, 1882, to Alonzo Gesner by A. J. Hagey and wife for the satisfaction first of the lien of the plaintiff Verena Wichser on said premises, and next for the satisfaction of the liens of the several defendants thereon in the order of their priority as set forth in said decree. And I will further, if necessary, in like manner, at the same time and place, for the satisfaction of the liens of the defendants Gilbert Bros. and Johnson, Lunn & Co., in the order of their priority as set forth in said decree, sell the following described real property, viz: The south half of the north half of the donation land claim of Catherine Hagey, and the heirs of Andrew Hagey, claim No. 63, situate in T. 7 S., R. 2 W. of Willamette meridian in Marion county, Oregon.

Dated May 12, 1886. JNO. W. MINTO,
5-14-5t Sheriff Marion County, Or.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion.

M. Wichser, Plff., vs William Davis, Nancy Jane Davis his wife, E. J. Dawne, Jennie E. Dawne his wife, James Shirley, D. F. Wagner and S. Lake, Defts.

To E. J. Dawne the defendant above named:

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 by Monday the 14th day of June, 1886, the same being the first day of the term of the above named court which follows the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for publication of this summons, to-wit: the first day of the June term of said court in the year 1886; and if you fail so to answer for want thereof the plaintiff will ask the court for a decree (1) against the defendants William Davis and Nancy Jane Davis for the sum of two thousand dollars in gold coin of the United States with interest thereon in like gold coin at the rate of ten per cent. per annum since January 30th, 1885, for two hundred dollars attorneys fees and for the costs and disbursements of this suit. (2) Against all the defendants for the foreclosure of the mortgage mentioned in said complaint, for the sale of the mortgaged premises and for the application of the proceeds of sale to the satisfaction of claims and liens upon said premises in the order of their priority; and (3) for such other and further relief as to the court shall seem equitable. This summons is published for six successive weeks by order of the Honorable R. P. Boise, judge of said circuit court made at Chambers in the city of Salem, Marion county, Oregon, the 12th day of April, 1886.

SHAW & BURNETT,
4-16-7t Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion.

Maggie L. Lathrop, Plaintiff, vs. Isaac W. Lathrop, Defendant. } Divorce.

To Isaac W. Lathrop, defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby require to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit in the above entitled court on or before the 14th day of June, 1886, that being the first day of the next regular term of said court, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint within said time, plaintiff will apply to said court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit: For a decree against you dissolving the marriage contract now existing between you and plaintiff and for the care and custody of the minor children of plaintiff and defendant, and for costs and disbursements of this suit.

This summons is served by publication by order of Hon. R. P. Boise, judge of said court under date of April 28th, 1886.

J. J. SHAW,
4-30-7t Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Marion County.

Eva. S. Legrand, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Legrand, Deft. } Suit for Divorce.

To Joseph Legrand, the above named defendant.

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, in the above named court, on Monday the 14th day of June, 1886, that being the first day of the next term of said court, following the expiration of six weeks publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for therein, to-wit: For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, and for the care and custody of the minor children named in said complaint.

This summons is served by publication by order of Hon. R. P. Boise, judge of said court, made on the 23d day of April, 1886.

STOTT & STOTT and W. L. BOISE,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL WHOM it may concern, that the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of James D. Taylor deceased, has filed her final account in the county court of Marion county, in the state of Oregon, and that Saturday, the 5th day of June, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day has been fixed by the court as the time for hearing the same and objections thereto, at the county court room in the court house, in Salem, in said county of Marion, and that the same will be passed upon by said court at said time and place. Dated this April 28th, 1886.

CHARITY C. TAYLOR,
Administratrix of the estate of said decedent.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been appointed by the Hon. T. C. Shaw, judge of the county court of Marion county, Oregon, executor of the will and estate of Peter Kennel, late of Marion county, Oregon, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate will present them with the proper vouchers within six months from the date of this notice to me at my residence about 3½ miles south of Salem.

Dated this 12th day of April, 1886.

F. G. KENNEL,
4-16-5t Executor

NOTICE.

WE CAN CONGRATULATE THE PEOPLE of Stayton and vicinity on having the services of V. S. Haag in the flouring mill of Stayton. Mr. Haag will take charge of that mill on the 22d of this month, and from his long experience in dealing with the public, and his well known probity we predict a big run of custom and can join with our fellow townsmen in feeling proud of so auspicious an event. 4-16-2m

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT MY WIFE, Lenora E. Shults, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, and I hereby warn all parties concerned not to harbor or give her credit on my account, as I will pay no bills she may contract from this date.

JOHN H. SHULTS
Woodburn, Or., May 14, 1886. 5-14-3t

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS AGAINST the estate of Reuben Lewis, late deceased, will present the same properly certified, within sixty days from date of this notice, to undersigned at Aumsville, Marion county, Oregon, and all persons owing same will settle within same time.

ABNER LEWIS,
May 13th, 1886. 5-14-5w For the Heirs.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion.

James Shirley, Plaintiff, versus William Davis, Nancy Jane Davis, E. J. Dawne, M. Wichser, D. F. Wagner, Jennie E. Dawne and S. Lake, Defendants.

To E. J. Dawne, 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 14th day of June, 1886, the same being the second Monday of June, 1886, and the first day of the next term of the above entitled court and if you fail so to answer for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded therein, to-wit:

1st, judgment against the defendants William Davis and Nancy Jane Davis for the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars together with the interest thereon since December 29th, 1884, until paid and the further sum of two hundred and seventy-five dollars as attorneys fees and all costs and disbursements of this suit.

2nd, a decree for the foreclosure and sale against you and all of the above named defendants of the property mentioned in plaintiffs complaint to-wit: Beginning at the N. E. ¼ section corner post on the northern line of section No. 35 in T 8 S R 1 W Will. Mer.; thence north 40 rods; thence west 163 rods; thence south 120 rods; thence east 163 rods; thence north 80 rods to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and twenty-two acres of land, more or less, situate in Marion county, State of Oregon. Also the following described premises to-wit: commencing on Stephen Porter's east line thence south on said line 26 rods to the Santiam river; thence east 30 rods; thence north 20 rods; thence west to the place of beginning, containing 4 50-100 acres more or less, the same being a portion of the S E ¼ of section 11, T 9 S, R 1 W Will. Mer., Marion county, Oregon. There being in all the land hereby conveyed 126 50-100 acres of land more or less. According to law and the practice of said court and that the proceeds of said sale be applied in the payment of the amount due to plaintiff to-wit: the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars together with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from December 29th, 1884, and the further sum of two hundred and seventy-five dollars as attorneys fees and all costs and disbursements of this suit and the expenses and charges of said sale and a further decree that you and all of the above named defendants and all persons claiming under or through you or them subsequent to the execution of said mortgage, to-wit: the 30th day of December, 1883 on said premises either as purchasers, incumbrancers, tenants, by right of dower or otherwise be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim or equity of redemption in said premises and every part thereof and that plaintiff may have judgment and execution against the said defendants William Davis and Nancy Jane Davis for any deficiency which may remain after applying the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment. Also that the plaintiff or any other party to this suit may become a purchaser at said sale; that the sheriff execute a deed to the purchaser as required by law, that the purchaser be let into possession of said premises and that the plaintiff may have such other and further relief in the premises as to said court may seem meet and equitable.

You will further take notice that this summons is served on you by publication in the "Oregon Statesman" by order of Hon. R. P. Boise judge of said court made at chambers at Salem, Marion county, Oregon, April 14th, 1886, for the period of six successive weeks. April 16th, 1886.

SPRIGGS & RICHARDSON,
4-16-7t Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Marion County.

Agnes E. Dinsmore, Plff., vs. Daniel J. Dinsmore, Deft. } Divorce.

To Daniel J. Dinsmore, defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are here hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit upon the first day of the June term of the above entitled court, to-wit: On the 14th day of June, 1886, being the first term of the said court after the expiration of the time which this summons is ordered to be published, and if you fail so to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in this suit, to-wit: First, that the bonds of matrimony between plaintiff and defendant be dissolved and that the custody of the minor children be awarded to plaintiff.

Second, that plaintiff be awarded all of the personal property of defendant now at the homestead in the city of Salem, consisting of household furniture, bees, and beehives, that she be awarded the equity of redemption to the N E ¼ N E ¼, S 24, T 8 S, R 1 E, and also the equity of redemption to lot 5, block 2 in the city of Salem, both pieces of said real estate being in the county of Marion and state of Oregon. Also that she have any overplus arising from the sale of the last described real estate, and for general relief.

Service of this summons is made by publication under an order of the judge of said court given on the 15th day of April, 1886.

SPRIGGS & RICHARDSON,
4-23-7t Attys. for Plff.

SUMMONS.

In the circuit court of the State of Oregon for the county of Marion.

M. Kaminsky and Herman Kaminsky, copartners doing business under the firm name and style of M. Kaminsky & Son, Plaintiffs, vs. Martin Gersbach, Deft. } Civil action to recover money on account.

To Martin Gersbach the above named Deft.

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to be and appear in the above named court in the above entitled action and answer the said plaintiffs complaint filed therein against you, on or before Monday the 14th day of June, 1886, that being the first day of the next term of said circuit court for the said county of Marion next following the publication of this summons for six consecutive weeks, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as aforesaid, for the want thereof, the said plaintiffs will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and ninety-seven (197 69-100) dollars, and interest thereon at the legal rate since February 13th, 1884, and for the costs and disbursements of said action, and for an order to sell all attached property.

This summons is served by publication for six weeks by order of Hon. R. P. Boise, judge of said court, bearing date April 15th, 1886.

TILMON FORD and W. M. KAISER,
4-23-7t Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Marion County.

William Miller Plaintiff vs E. J. Dawne Defendant.

To E. J. Dawne, said defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby notified and required to be and appear in the above entitled action in the above named court by Monday, the 14th day of June, 1886, that being the first day of the next term of said court following the expiration of six weeks publication of this summons, and answer the complaint therein filed against you and you will take notice that if you fail so to appear and answer said complaint, for the want thereof, the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the principal sum of $215 90-100 and interest on $140 20-100 at the rate of eight per cent. per annum from the 23d day of December, 1882, until judgment and for his costs and disbursements, and an order for the sale of attached property.

This summons is to be served by publication by order of Hon. R. P. Boise, judge of said court, bearing date of April 16th, 1886.

RAMSEY & BINGHAM,
4-23-7t Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion.

V. G. Haag, Plaintiff, vs. Anna Haag, Defendant. } Divorce.

To Anna Haag, 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, upon the first day of the June term of the above-entitled court, to-wit: On the 14th day of June, 1886, being the first term of said court after the expiration of the time which this summons is ordered to be published, and if you fail so to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in this suit, to-wit: That the bonds of matrimony between yourself and plaintiff be dissolved.

Service of this summons is made by publication under an order of the judge of said court given on the 14th day of April, 1886.

GEO. S. DOWNING and
SPRIGGS & RICHARDSON,
4-16-7t Attorneys for Plaintiff.