

FIRE AT PRINEVILLE.

A Hot Blaze, and Narrow Escape for the Town—Loss about \$2,000.

A Prineville Review extra, of August 23, gives information of a fire in that town on Monday morning, at about 2 o'clock.

The fire caught in the lodging house, at the rear of the Chinese restaurant, and all the upper portion was in flames when the alarm was given. The fire department and citizens responded promptly, but all that could be done was to keep the fire under control, and from spreading to other buildings. Adjoining the restaurant on the north was Misses Lewis & Carson's millinery store, and next it Nichols & Johns' law office, both of which were burned, though not until all the goods and furniture were removed. South of the restaurant was an unoccupied building, about three feet distant, belonging to T. A. Davis, which was saved, but is much damaged.

As has always been the case heretofore very little wind was blowing, and the flames were easily kept under control, said to have run a narrow escape, as the heat was so intense as to scorch the buildings and break the window glass on the opposite side of the street.

The fire is supposed to have originated from a drunken fellow having gone to bed in the lodging house, and caught the clothes on fire.

The losses are, O. M. Pringle, lodging house, restaurant, and millinery store buildings, \$1,200; B. F. Nichols' law office, \$100; furniture in restaurant and lodging house, \$650; damages to Davis' building, \$50. No insurance.

TURNER ITEMS.

Harvest hands very scarce.

Rumor says Adamsville is to have a depot.

Dr. Courtney's headquarters are at Small's hotel.

Items scarce as boarding house cranberry sauce.

Miss Ada Thomas is visiting relatives and friends here.

J. W. Howell, of Stayton, was in our village on Thursday.

R. O. Thomas and household visited Stayton last Saturday.

Rev. Huff preaches at Waldo hills church Sunday next.

Rev. Huff preached an excellent sermon here Sunday morning.

Our church choir, when present, makes music that Turner should be proud of.

A. C. Potter and family and Ed. Bowman and estimable lady Sundayed in the capital.

G. R. Wilson made a trip to the capital city on Friday night. George says the electric lights are daisies.

Mrs. Greenhalz was interred in the Turner cemetery Sunday, at 1 p. m., the ceremonies being performed by Rev. Huff.

W. H. Dunbar, the Oregon Milling Co.'s agent here, informs us that what company has put out over 40,000 wheat sacks the past two weeks.

Hon. J. T. Gregg, of Salem, in company with several other Salem gentlemen, participated in the installation of the I. O. O. F. here Saturday night.

Aug. 9, 1886.

MABEL ITEMS.

MABEL, Aug. 1.

T. B. Cowgill is getting out lumber for a house, as is also Mr. Cleaver.

Squire Adams is building the largest dwelling house on the Mohawk.

Mr. Drury contemplates finishing off his dwelling house this fall, so you see we are making improvements here, as well as other places.

B. V. Crawford has sold his interest in the logging business to his partner, Samuel Smith, but continues to work for Mr. Smith.

B. V. Crawford is getting out lumber for a good-sized house; in fact, too large for a young bachelor; but we don't think from appearances he intends to be a bachelor very long.

Our mail arrangements better us more than any thing else. Several years ago the republican administration shut off our mail route between Crawfordville and Mabel, giving us a semi-weekly mail via Eugene. Now, the democratic administration has reduced that to once a week. We don't know what the next move will be, unless the "prohibs" get in and take our mail away from us altogether.

MORIAWK.

ENCOURAGING PROGRESS.

Hello, Harry, where have you been?" "Just been down to see my girl's father and asked him if I might marry her!"

"Why, that's the third time you've been to see the old man on that errand."

"Yes."

"Did you get any encouragement?"

"Lots of it. The first time I went to see the old gentleman he called in a servant and had me thrown out. The second time he told me I was an impatient secondhand, and showed me the door himself. Quite a concession wasn't it?"

"Well, when I went to see him to-day he said he couldn't think of letting his daughter marry me, and I might as well give him a rest."

"Was that all?"

"Yes, I feel greatly encouraged. I think we'll get married about Christmas."

—[Merchant Traveler.]

NOT RICH ENOUGH TO DO IT.

Trump—Sir, a single moment.

Genial Man—Well, my good man?

Trump—I will be frank with you. I am tired of life, and have determined to drink myself to death. I have exhausted my means, and I implore you to furnish the funds to complete my destruction.

G. M. (after a careful survey)—My good man, I regret to say that I have not \$10,000 to spare.

LETTER LIST.

Following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice, at Salem, Oregon, Aug. 11, 1886. Parties calling for them will please say "advertised":

Baughman Wm	Bayless A
Bialley A S	Briggs E H
Bingham P E	Bijar Julian
Belknap A T	Brown W H
Cary W W	Coutts C T
Cook B S	Cox Mrs Mary
Cox E	
Davis J R	Dunlap Thomas
Dubville J J	
Evans D M	Elder J C
Gigham Jas	
Hardenbrook Miss M	Hall Albert
Hare T H	Hunsaker Howard
Hunt A J	
Hanson Miss Lou	James L E
Johnson Richard	Kincaid Miss Grace
Lake Theo	Lake T P
Landman R	Lewis Thos F
Lynch F R 3	
Martin Mrs Ollie	Mallan Jas
Martin Miss Dora	Maxwell Mrs W N
Newman Wm H 3	Nelson Mrs Emma
Nott E	Nyes Lewis
Owens Thos	Owens T G
Pianer Anton	Phillips L J
Reaves Moris	
Stamer Abe	Simmons & Robert-son
Stevens Emma	
Sifers J B 5	Scott J M
Stuart Miss Mary	Smith Mrs C
Smith C "barber"	Smith Wm
Tranter Jacob	Tibarski John 2
Thompson Lida	
Ward J A 3	Watt Mrs Kate 3
Whelstone Martha	Wood F R
Wolfe E	

W. H. ODELL, P. M.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

Following are the real estate transactions for Marion county the past week, as copied from the records of the clerk's office:

W. H. Adair to Claud C. Matlock and wife, bond for a deed to 180 acres, tps 6 and 7, s 1 e; con., \$1000.

W. H. Henline and wife, M. A. Briggs and C. R. Briggs her husband, F. M. Henline and wife, A. Henline and wife, P. J. Burson and S. H. Burson her husband, C. W. Henline and wife, M. E. Phillips and J. C. Phillips her husband, and A. Henline, to Henrietta Denny, n w 1/4 of sec 29 t 8 s r 1 e; \$175.

L. M. Baker and wife to F. O. Baker, lots 1 and 2, b 10, A. Mayer's ad. to Salem; \$100.

C. Erickson to A. S. Hunter, bond for deed to 19 b 67, Salem; \$1600.

R. Koehler and wife to the First Presbyterian church, of Marion, t 1 s 1 and 2 b 15 and 1 s 7 and 8 b 24, Marion; \$20.

Cynthia A. Ford to E. M. McIntire, 10 acres t 6 s r 1 w; \$160.

D. Donohoe and wife to Elsie F. Corly, 100 acres t 10 s r 3 w; \$2000.

Wm. Roberts and wife to School District No. 24, b 7 Roberts's addition to Salem; \$1200.

Jay Phillips and wife to L. M. Herren, 50 acres t 8 s r 2 w; \$500.

J. S. Hawkins and wife to W. H. Adair, 105 acres t 7 s r 1 e; \$1000.

T. R. Hibbard to M. Whitlock, n e 1/4 of lots 20 and 22, Silverton; \$400.

E. Klinger to C. Paulus, lot on corner of alley and State street, Salem; \$4000.

B. Forster and wife to Wm. P. Brown and Mary M. Brown, property in b 16, Salem; \$500.

Jacob Ogle and wife to Mary S. Matthews, 8 acres t 7 s r 3 w; \$826.

Jacob Ogle and wife to Geo. H. Thomas, 8 acres t 7 s r 3 w; \$800.

AN 'ORRID MAN.

"Do you like steamboat traveling on the Mississippi river?" was asked of an English woman.

"Now, cawn't soi that I do. Do you know that as I came in cawnboat with such a beastly and 'orrid man from Arkansas. One night during a storm great alarm prevailed, and it was thought the 'orrid old boat was sinking. There was no life preserver in my stateroom, so in frenzy I hurried to the stateroom occupied by the Arkansas man, knocked on the door and cried: 'Oh, for heaven's sake 'and me a life preserver!'"

"All right," said he, and the next moment he opened the door, showed me out a black bottle and said "Ere you are, drink 'er up. I 'almost fainted, for I never knew before that a bottle was a life preserver, don't you know. Oh, 'e was such an 'orrid man!"

"What did you do?"

"Don't you know that I was so frightened that I turned up the bottle, 'deed I did, and the 'orrid man 'ad the impudence to say, 'Touch 'er light, madam. Now, I cawn't soi that I like traveling on that awful river.'"—[Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.]

A DIVINE MISTAKE.

There is a suburban youngster who is evidently intended by nature for a lawyer, if nature can be said ever to have intended a man to be a lawyer. He has two prayers that he says at night—sometimes the one and sometimes the other; one is the dear old "Now I lay me," and the other a prayer that this boy calls "The Good Shepherd."

The other night his elder sister, who was putting him to bed, improved the occasion by giving him a little lecture on the omnipotence of the Creator.

"Mamie," said he after awhile, "does God know just everything that we are going to do before we do it?"

"Yes, Johnny."

"Does he know that I am going to say, 'Now I lay me?'"

"Yes, Johnny."

"Ha! Well, I ain't going to say it—I'm going to say 'The Good Shepherd!'"

—[Boston Record.]

POSTPONED.

A Cincinnati youth, fourteen years of age, called upon a lawyer a few days ago and asked him what sort of an offense it would be if a boy kept \$600 which a firm gave him to put in the bank.

"My son," replied the lawyer, "let me give you some advice gratis this time. Wait four or five years and then cabbage at least \$10,000 and come to me for guidance."

The boy went off whistling and banked the money.—[Wall Street News.]

Every body goes to Pickersill & Caterlin's gallery for fine photographs. They always get that kind there.

BUILDING NOTES.

A Few Items Concerning Improvements in Salem—The Bridge—The Capitol, etc.

A new cottage has recently been erected on the north-east corner of High and Trade streets.

Nick Bier has recently added a neat portico and a double window to the front of his residence, at Chemeketa and Liberty streets.

The plans for the new brick block soon to be erected on Commercial street, between the First National bank and the Starkey block, were expected to arrive here last evening. If they are found to be satisfactory, and to be just what the architect, Mr. Cornell, was told to prepare, preparations will be made at once for receiving bids on the work. It is the desire of the projectors to commence work on this block at the earliest practicable day, and to push the work rapidly to completion. It is expected to have the block under cover by the time the November rains begin.

Things at the capitol building continue after the usual manner. The workmen are rapidly changing the appearance of things there, and are rushing the work forward toward completion. The lathers, plasterers, carpenters, in fact all the workmen, are hurrying up their department, so as to complete the work before fall. The brickwork of the steps at the west end has been nearly completed for the first arch, and is well forward for the second arch, and the main landing. These steps will add very materially to the appearance of the capitol building. As soon as the west end is completed, work will be commenced on the steps at the east end.

The "pile driver reporter" was mistaken again yesterday morning when he said that the work of driving piles would begin yesterday, at the site of the proposed bridge. Mr. Miller assures the reporter that such work will be commenced to-day auro. The pile driver crew has been delayed by the city's engineer on whom they depended for the bridge centers. These were found and stakes set yesterday afternoon. The piles will be used principally in the false work. The first bents of falsework on this side of the river will probably be put up to-day. The cylinders for the piers will leave San Francisco on the steamer that sails on the 12th. A. W. Syplot, who will act as foreman of the bridgework, arrived in Portland by the steamer last evening from San Francisco. There were fifteen men working on the bridge site yesterday.

FARM AND INFAMY.

Fame is the sum of all the good acts of all time.

Infamy is the sum of all the bad acts of all time.

Fame confers the highest honor.

Infamy the deepest disgrace.

Fame is the reward of an unselfish life.

Infamy is the reward of a selfish life.

It is a bad error to mistake infamy for fame.

Infamy shows well for a time to the uninitiated, surpassing even fame.

Every right work is famous.

Every wrong act is in the line of infamy.

Infamy insures a harder life than fame.

Fame comes from benefiting our fellows.

Infamy injures them.

Fame's honors are pleasant.

"Infamy's bring dishonor and disgrace.

Fame plants gardens.

Fame excels in all labor.

Fame wins in architecture.

Fame is democratic.

Fame succeeds in war, succeeds in commerce, excites to labor in school, constructs great works, benefits the state, and the people, promotes Christian civilization.

Fame is the sum of the ocean of man's best acts.

Every right act of the scholar, the statesman, the artisan, the engineer, the laborer, is a drop in the sea of fame.

Every act of our lives adds to the sea of fame or infamy.

Infamy is fame's enemy.

Infamy is the ally of sloth, ease, indolence, and ignorance.

Infamy chooses the down-hill path.

Infamy's great works are wrecks.

Infamy slanders.

Infamy suspicions.

Infamy seduces.

Infamy is jealous.

Infamy induces faith.

Infamy defies law.

Infamy promotes disorder and disobedience.

Infamy is the enemy of discipline.

Fame begins in the school to labor upward.

Infamy floats ever downward.

Fame's labor is rewarding and satisfactory.

Infamy's work is disorganizing and bitter.

Improved roses, luscious fruits, finest works of art, and unselfish Christian lives are the product of fame.

Ruins, stolen fruits, lusts, intemperance and untimely pleasures are the work of infamy.

We choose for which we shall strive, the honors of fame or the indolent, poisonous, bitter fruits of infamy.

CALIFORNIANS JUMP FOR IT.

Among the 150 kinds of cloth bound dollar volumes given away by the Rochester, (N. Y.) American Rural Home for every \$1 subscription to the great 8 page, 45 column, 16 year old weekly, which are 5x7 inches, from 300 to 900 pages, are these:

Law without Lawyers, Farm & Stock Breeder's, Family Cyclopaedia, Guide.

Farm Cyclopaedia, Danielson's Med Counselor, World Cyclopaedia, Five years before the Mast.

Pop history civil war, Universal Hist. all nations (both sides), Boys' Universal Fastimes.

Our book and paper one year, post-paid \$1.15. References: Hon. C. Parsons, Mayor Rochester. Sample copies, 2. Address, Rural Home Co., Limited, Box 226, Rochester, N. Y.

People throughout the Willamette valley and all Oregon have found out that they can get as good photographs in Salem as in Portland, or anywhere else. The work of Pickersill & Caterlin, Salem's artistic photographer, is attracting the attention of all who admire fine work.

Any family wanting either girls or boys to work for cash and go to school, will please call on or address Thos. Van Schoor, president of the Willamette University, 812 2w.

The foot of Center street is "considerably occupied" with bridge lumber.

APPRECIATION.

Husband (handing his wife some money)—"There dear, is \$40, and it has bothered me some to get it for you. I think I deserve a little praise."

Wife—"Praise. You deserve an encore, my dear."

BORN.

MORRIS.—At Turner, Oregon, July 29, 1886, to the wife of D. M. Morris, a daughter. Mother and child doing well.

DIED.

NORTH.—At the residence of W. H. H. Waters, in this city, on Monday morning, August 9th, 1886, Mrs. M. E. North, from Nebraska City, Nebraska, aged 71.

Mrs. North came to this city about two months ago, to spend the summer with her daughter Mrs. Waters, and fell sick on last Saturday night, of congestion of the brain. The funeral will be held at 4 o'clock this (Tuesday) afternoon, at the residence, Rev. M. L. Rugg officiating, thence to the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

GREENHALZ.—At the home of her son-in-law, James Walker, about four miles south of Turner's station, Marion county, Oregon, August 6th, 1886, of heart disease, Mrs. Anna Greenhalz, aged 67 years.

Deceased was a native of Balton, Lancashire, England, and was well known in this county.

ANDERSON.—At the residence of B. J. Anderson, four miles south of Turner's station, Marion county, Oregon, August 7th, 1886, of hemorrhage of the lungs, Miss Hannah E. Anderson, aged about 32 years.

The deceased made a visit to Astoria about four weeks since, and while out boating, caught cold, which was followed by hemorrhage of the lungs, and she came home only to pass away.

THE MARKETS.

Portland and Salem Markets Corrected Weekly from Reliable Sources.

PORTLAND MARKET.

[Wholesale Prices.]
Wheat—Good valley, \$1.15 per cwt; Walla Walla, \$1.05.
Chop—Per ton, \$16.00.
Oats—Per bushel, \$1.00.
Flour—Standard brands, per bbl, \$4.25; other brands, \$2.75 to \$4.
Wool—17 to 19c.
Potatoes—Per bushel, 7 to 8c.
Butter—Fancy fresh roll, per pound, 25c; common, 16 to 20c.
Cheese—Swiss, best, 15c; imported, 14c.
Eggs—Per dozen, 15c.
Chickens—Quote \$2.50, according to quality.

SALEM MARKET.

[Buying Prices.]
WHEAT—No change. The mill companies here are paying \$1.15 per bu for all good marketable wheat. New crop coming in.
Hops—Souring. Buyers offering all the way from 30 to 35c. Prices will be higher.
Rye—Per ton, \$10.
Shorts—Per ton, \$14.
Eggs—15c per doz, and dall.
Potatoes—Per bushel, 7c.
Corn meal—3c per pound.
Oak meal—6 to 7c.
Cheese—Swiss, best, 15c; imported, 14c.
Dried apples—Out of market.
Dried plums—"
Dried peaches—"
Dried prunes—"
Butter—25c per pound, and scarce.
Lard—8 to 10c per lb.
Hams—Eastern, per pound, 12c.
Bacon sides—8c per lb.
Shoulders—6c per lb.
Shoulders—Sugar cured, selling, per lb, 16c.
Breakfast bacon—Selling at 12c.
Hams—Sugar cured, selling, per lb, 16c.
Feet—Selling, 7 to 8c.
Pork—5 to 6c.
Mutton—10 to 12c.
Veal—10 to 12c.
Chickens—Buying, \$2.50 per doz.
Hogs—Buying, 4c.
Beef—On foot, 5c.
Green apples—Per bushel, 6c.
Onions—Per bushel, 4c.
Blackberries—Per gallon, 15c.
Green plums—Per bushel, 30c.
Cabbage—Per doz, 5c.
Green corn—Per doz, 10c.
Tomatoes—Per pound, 5c.
Sweet Potatoes—Per pound, 6c.

DYSPEPSIA.

Sedentary habits, mental worry, nervous excitement, excess or imprudence in eating or drinking, and various other causes, induce Constipation followed by general derangement of the liver, kidneys, and stomach, in which the disorder of each organ increases the infirmity of the others.

The immediate results are Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Foetid Breath, Heartburn, Flatulence, Giddiness, Sick Headaches, failure of physical and mental vigor, indigestion, sense of weight and fullness in the stomach, and increased Costiveness, all of which are known under one head as Dyspepsia.

In every instance where this disease does not originate from scrofulous taint in the blood, Ayer's Pills may be confidently relied upon to effect a cure. Those cases not amenable to the curative influence of Ayer's Pills alone will certainly yield if the Pills are aided by the powerful blood-purifying properties of AYER'S SERRAVALLE.

Prescriptions should know that the longer treatment of their malady is postponed, the more difficult of cure it becomes.

Ayer's Pills

Never fail to relieve the bowels and promote their healthy and regular action, and thus cure Dyspepsia. Temporary colicatives all do permanent harm. The first activity into which the enfeebled stomach is spurred by "bitters," and alcoholic stimulants, is inevitably followed by reaction that leaves the organ weaker than before.

"Costiveness, induced by my sedentary habits of life, became chronic; AYER'S PILLS afforded me speedy relief. Their occasional use has since kept me all right." HENRIETTA BINGHAM, New York, N.Y.

"I was induced to try AYER'S PILLS as a remedy for indigestion, Constipation, and Headache, from which I had long been a sufferer. I found their action easy, and obtained prompt relief. They have benefited me more than all the medicines ever before taken." M. V. WATSON, 122 State St., Chicago, Ill.