

A SONG OF THE CHINOOK.

When the soft south wind was in its mission of mercy yesterday, Mr. Minto, the elder, met me and in his eager and sanguine way saluted me with: "Now write of the Chinook! Let your muse have wings and soar away in an ode to the Chinook." So I bethought me that if I owed anything to the Chinook I might settle it in an ad-verse way, and satisfy Mr. Minto, that is, if machine verses, or the re-verse, will please his trenchant fancy. The following effort puts me in mind of the man who lost a golden hour made up of sixty diamond minutes, for I looked at my watch after supper at 8 o'clock and when I dismounted from my Chinook Pegasus it stood at nine p. m. I dedicate the lost hour and the rhymes that got away with it to my friend John Minto, Esq.:

It came at night: On fleecy wings The mantle fell that Winter brings. Embroidered by the artist, Frost, With seric work and all the colors fast. A thousand etchings on the pane Of things no'er seen on land or main. Castles o'ergrown with frosted vines, Far, forest scenes, and fairy scenes. Cover each pane to hide from sight A world snow-buried in a night.

Jingle, tinkle, come the bells, Throwing music on the air With brilliant tone that tells How winter with its magic swells Speeds us past the realms of care. All the fire deep loaded are And the mingled music swells With spirit and cheer and voices far.

Frost has touched the silent water, And icy surfaced is the stream. Many a lad with some one's daughter Fearful that "they hadn't" daughter, Glide with motion like a dream. Silvered by the moon like a dream, Skaters ply their merry round. Ringing ice and steel resound.

Down the hillside see the coasters Move away with phantom speed. Moonlight glimmers on the coasters, Sleds gleam like a fairy speed. Now and then as some upset Fun flows fast and faster yet.

Moontones tone the lights electric And touch the figures of the night. The dancing diads seem something spectral And every form a Winter sprite, But the flow of screaming voices Show 'tis human kind rejoices.

Men of mettle move on skates, Charming fair ones by their side; Who would dare to dare the fate? Choose the lass and let her glide, Let this bright thought fill his noggin To share with her his swift toboggan.

Thus the spirit Winter came to us, Winter's wind could not undo us, Fall of merriment and gladness. All the town for once was free; Bonfires gleam along the stream, On the hill the moonlight gleam, Through the snow encumbered way Whirls the jingle-haunted sleigh.

Neath the glamour of the night All is beauty and delight, South Wind, come home far away Else thou'lt spoil the Winter Day. Lo, where comes the mild Chinook! It looks upon the ice-bound brook, And touches with its breath so bland The snow-crowded fir, Where the white hand Has piled the drifts, or where the ice Holds the still water like a vice.

See snow and ice both disappear Quick as the soft Chinook comes near! The while we look the silver Moon Grows soft-eyed, as it were in June; And golden Sun, whose yester glow Was colder than the winter snow, Pours down a ray that far and near Hides grim old Winter disappear.

Once again the rippling brook Brightens with a living look, Once again does grand old Hood Turn to us in a smiling mood. Fields are green and gardens gay, When the south wind has its way. Birds are swelling into bloom, Giving promise of new forms. Teams afield and plowmen sing Cheered by promise of the spring. And all to send Dame Nature took A mind to send us her Chinook.

WHEN THE CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST. You may take the world as it comes and goes, And you will be sure to find That late will square the accounts she owes, Whoever comes out behind. And all things bad that a man has done, By whatsoever induced, Return at last to him, one by one. As the chickens come home to roost.

You may scrape and toll and pinch and save, While your hoarded wealth expands, Till the cold, dark shadow of the grave Is nearing your life's last sands; You will have a fine straggled some night, And you'll find your hoard reduced, You'll view your life in another light, When the chickens come home to roost.

You can hunk your soul and starve your heart With the stinks of a barren creed, But Christ will know if you play a part, Will know in your hour of need, And then as you wait for death to come What hope can there be deduced From a creed alone, you will lie there a dumb While your chickens come home to roost.

So as you will, there's time to reap, For the good and bad as well, And conscience, whether we wake or sleep, Is either a heaven or hell. And every wrong will find its place, And every passion loosed, Drifts back and meets you face to face— When the chickens come home to roost.

WOMEN WHO PLAY THE FIDDLE.

There are two young southern ladies of more than ordinary musical talent who are devoting themselves to the study of the violin under the best masters to be had in this country. One is Miss Duke, the daughter of that dashing cavalierman, Gen. Basil Duke, of Kentucky, who married the beautiful and spirited sister of Gen. John Morgan, the famous partisan leader, and whose remarkable exploits in the civil war form a thrilling feature of the great struggle. Miss Duke is now here, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Zane, of Louisville, who have taken a house here for the winter. At the musical given at Justice Matthews' this accomplished young lady played with a degree of artistic feeling and finished skill several morceaux which require the utmost culture and advanced technique.

Another is Miss Maud Tarleton, of Baltimore, formerly of Mobile, Ala., who has been studying about four years or more, and possesses a touch of peculiar delicacy, firmness, strength and passion. It is not improbable that Miss Tarleton may visit friends here before the season closes, when the lovers of music may possibly have an opportunity of hearing her to an advantage. The violin may be played by women with wonderful sweetness, but as a rule, with the exception of the great Camillo Urso, they lack the strength of wrist and left hand requisite for great and sustained power.

HE BURNT HIS SERMONS. My sermons had been written with great care, and many of them were ready for the press. I had folded and ruled my paper; I had with my own hands stitched them together with as much skill as a bookbinder could have done. Nay, I had actually employed a bookbinder to prepare little sermon books of suitable size and with a suitable cover, and had valued myself on the neatness of my manuscript—for that portion of my audience that occupied the galleries could look down upon my sermon as I carefully laid it in the open Bible—and I had a conscious pride in the feeling that my sermon was in entire keeping with the other arrangements of the sanctuary. But what should be done with them now? I resolved to burn them and thus to save all trouble to my friends when I should have gone to my long resting place. I took a day for the purpose and I committed them in installments of a dozen or more to the flames. I watched them as they were slowly consumed. They were not martyrs, for they could not feel the flame, but it was a kind of martyrdom of myself. The end of life was really near. I saw them slowly consume—"into smoke consume away."

—[Rev. Albert Barnes, in the Evangelist.]

HOW IT IS DONE. Omaha World Man—You are "Bloody Jim, the Western Terror," eh? Why you and I went to school together, and you were the biggest coward in the whole town. Bloody Jim—I am yet. "I suppose, though, you have become a dead shot."

"No. I've got an old pistol, but I never load it; I'm afraid it might go off."

"Yet you make your living robbing stage?" "Yes." "How do you manage?" "I tell 'em to halt, fork over, and they fork."—[Omaha World.]

POLITE LANGUAGE. "This eternal 'beg pardon' intimation that you have failed to hear, is beginning to be tiresome," growled an old gentleman the other day. "What is too abrupt and 'how' is execrable, and yet some other form besides 'beg pardon' could be used. Why not sometimes say, 'I didn't hear you,' or 'please repeat that,' or 'excuse my inattention.' Then, too, the speaker sometimes talks in such an indistinct, inarticulate manner that he is the one who ought to say 'beg pardon,' and not the patient listener."—[Philadelphia Call.]

PHYSICIANS HAVE FOUND OUT. That a contaminating and foreign element in the blood, developed by indigestion, is the cause of rheumatism. This settles upon the sensitive subcutaneous covering of the muscles and ligaments of the joints, causing constant and shifting pain, and aggregating as a calcareous, chalky deposit which produces stiffness and distortion of the joints. No fact which experience has demonstrated in regard to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has stronger evidence to support than this, namely, that this evidence of comprehensive use checks the formidable and atrocious disease, not less positively established that it is preferable to the poisons often used to arrest it, since the medicine contains only salutary ingredients. It is also a signal remedy for malarial fever, constipation, dyspepsia, kidney and bladder ailments, debility and other disorders. See that you get the genuine.

CURE OF PNEUMONIA. HESS ROAD, NIAGARA CO., N. Y. March 24, 1886. About a year ago I was taken with a severe pain in both lungs. I was first attacked with a violent chill, then a dreadful pain and then a cough accompanied by considerable fever. It looked very much like a bad attack of pneumonia. A friend of mine procured for me a box of Plasters. One he put under each arm, one under each shoulder blade, and one on my chest close around my throat. In a few hours the cough ceased, the pain gradually abated and I broke out in a profuse perspiration. I fell into a profound sleep and the next day was almost well. I wore the plasters eight days afterwards, and have never had any trouble since.

WILLIAM A. SAWYER.

DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID. Gives prompt and permanent relief in burns, scalds, chilblains, venereal sores, bites, cuts and wounds of every description. It is invaluable in scarlet fever, diphtheria, small-pox, cholera, typhoid, typhus and other fevers. For sick rooms, to prevent the spread of contagion, it is the best disinfectant known. Sold by Alex. H. Stephens, of Georgia—Darby's Prophylactic Fluid is a article of life, not a mere luxury. Its domestic as well as medicinal uses are numerous while its specialties are most wonderful. No head of a family should be without it.

CALIFORNIA CAT-"R" CURE. Guaranteed a positive cure for Catarrh, Colds in the Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, and Bronchial troubles than Green's Lung Restorer, Santa Abbie, the Abilene and Mountain Balm Cough Cure. Every bottle warranted by all druggists.

500 REWARD. For a better or more pleasant remedy for the cure of Cholera, Typhoid, Cholera, Green's Whooping Cough, and Bronchial troubles than Green's Lung Restorer, Santa Abbie, the Abilene and Mountain Balm Cough Cure. Every bottle warranted by all druggists.

LIVER PILLS. Use Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills for all low complexion, pimples on the face and biliousness. Never sickens or gripes. Only one for a dose. Samples free at Geo. E. Good's.

SHAMEFUL ABUSE.

Keaped Upon a Noted Englishman for His Open Honesty. Wm. Ed. Rosson, M. D., L. R. C. S. I., M. K. Q. C. P. I., late of the Royal Navy, of England, has got into professional trouble for writing the following open letter to the editor of the London Family Doctor:

"I believe it to be the duty of every physician to make known any means or remedy whereby sickness can be prevented, and it is for this purpose I write to give my experience both here and abroad. I ask the publication of the statement that people may be warned before it is too late, to say to them that there is at hand a means by which they may be restored to perfect health. It is well known to the medical world, and indeed to the laity, that a certain disease is making a terrible havoc; that next to consumption it is the most fatal, and that when fully developed there is nothing to be done for the sufferer."

Physicians and scientists have long been trying to throw light upon the cause, and if possible, find in nature a medicine for this fatal malady. They have shown, absolutely, that the blood-purifying organs of vital importance, are the kidneys, and that when they once fail, the poison which they should take out of the blood is carried by the blood into every part of the body, developing disease."

"In my hospital practice in England, India and South America, and also while a surgeon in the Royal Navy of Great Britain, I gave a great deal of attention to the study of diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs, and found that not only was the cure of chronic Bright's Disease hopeless, but that kidney disease was remarkably prevalent; much more so than generally known, and was the cause of the majority of cases of sickness, and further, that the medical profession has no remedy which exerts any absolute control over these organs in disease."

"Some time ago when I had a case which resisted all regular treatment,—which is very limited,—complicated with the passing of stones from the kidneys, much against my will I permitted my patient to use Warner's safe cure, of which I had heard marvelous results. In his case the result was simply marvelous, as the attack was a severe one, and development very grave, for an analysis showed per cent. of albumen and granular tube casts."

"The action of the medicine was singular and incomprehensible to me. I had never seen anything like it. The patient recovered promptly, and is today a well and healthy man. This stimulated my inquiry into the merits of the remedy and after analysis I found it to be of purely vegetable character, harmless to take under all circumstances."

"Casting aside all professional prejudice, I gave it a thorough trial, as I was anxious that my patient should be restored to health, no matter by what medicine. I prescribed it in a great variety of cases, Acute, Chronic, Bright's Disease, Congestion of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, and in every instance did it speedily effect a cure."

"For this reason I deem it my duty to give to the world this statement regarding the value of Warner's safe cure. I make this statement on facts I am prepared to produce and substantiate. I appeal to physicians of large practice who know how common and deceptive diseases of the kidneys are, to lay aside professional prejudice, give their patients Warner's safe cure, restore them to perfect health, earn their gratitude, and thus be true physicians."

"I am satisfied that more than one-half of the deaths which occur in England are caused, primarily, by impaired action of the kidneys, and the consequent retention in the blood of the poisonous uric and kidney acid. Warner's safe cure causes the kidneys to expel this poison, checks the escape of albumen, relieves the inflammation and prevents illness from impaired and impoverished blood. Having had more than seventeen years' experience in my profession, I conscientiously and emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more cures by the use of Warner's safe cure than by all the other medicines ascertainable to the profession, the majority of which, I am sorry to say, are very uncertain in their action."

"Isn't that a straightforward, manly letter?" "Indeed it is." "Well, but do you know the author has been dreadfully persecuted for writing it?" "How so? What has he done to merit it?" "Done? He has spoken the truth 'out of school' and his fellow physicians who want the public to think they have a monopoly in curing diseases, are terribly angry with him for admitting professional inability to reach certain disorders."

"That letter created a wonderful sensation among the titled classes and the public. This jarred the doctors terribly. The College of Surgeons and Queen's College, from which institution he was graduated, asked for an explanation of his unprofessional conduct, and notified him that unless he made a retraction they would discipline him."

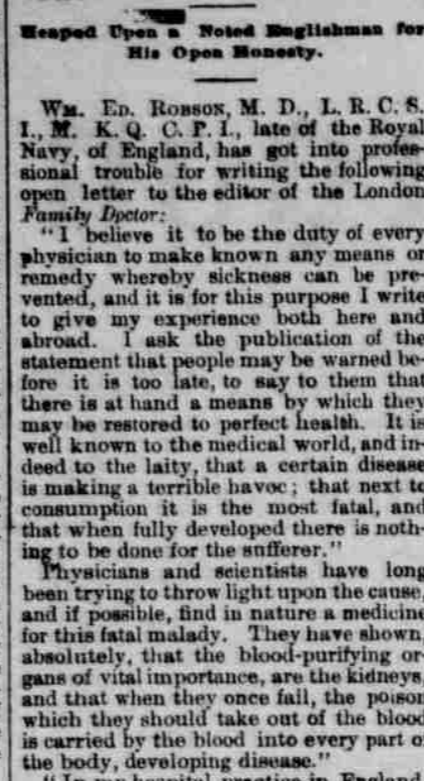
"The doctor replied that he allowed his patients to make use of Warner's safe cure only after all the regular methods had failed, and when he was satisfied that there was no possible hope for them. Upon their recovery, after having used Warner's safe cure, he was so much surprised that he wrote the above letter to the Family Doctor. He regretted that the faculties found fault with his action in the matter, but he could not conscientiously retract the facts as written to the Family Doctor."

"The faculties of both colleges replied that unless he retracted they should cut him off, which would naturally deprive him from again practicing his profession, and also prevent his securing another appointment in the Royal Navy!"

The illustrious doctor's dilemma is certainly an unpleasant one, emphasizing as it does, both his own honesty, and the contemptible prejudice and bigotry of English medical men. The masses, however, having no sympathy with their nonsense, keep on using the remedy he so highly recommends and get well, while the rich and able depend upon the prejudiced doctors and die!

Squire Parrot & Co. keep the finest assortment of fancy and staple groceries in the city. Just received at Krauss & Klein's a nice line of ladies' Waukenpaat shoes. A new arrival of ladies' hand turn French kid shoes at Krauss & Klein's, \$6 and \$4 a pair.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT.



The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a diseased Liver. Simon's Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any other agency on earth.

SEE THAT YOU GET THE GENUINE. Dirigo, Virginia, El' Liberator, El' Liberator, NPN

Also the following well known Key West cigars. M'Liss, Dazzle. STRONG & CO., 271 Commercial Street.

A Home at a Bargain! A rare chance to secure a GOOD FARM.

520 acres of land situated seven miles from the railroad at Youella, Douglas county; 250 acres level and in cultivation; unlimited range for stock; good houses, barns, sheds, orchards, well watered and irrigated and the most beautiful locality on the coast.

Will be sold, with all stock, machinery, implements, everything for \$6,000. A clear title and easy terms. Reason of selling, to divide the property among widow and heirs. Immediate possession given. Any one desiring such a piece will do well to address or call upon R. J. Hendricks, guardian, at the STATESMAN office, Salem, Oregon.

Oil Cake Meal. Increases the quantity and quality of milk far greater than any other feed. Will produce one ton of oil cake meal equal to three tons of bran.

FOR HORSES, BEEF CATTLE, SHEEP, ETC. It promotes the general health, prevents blind staggers in horses, keeps the coat smooth and skin soft, and keeps the animal in good condition. At present prices it is by far the cheapest feed in the market. For sale by all dealers and by 130-eod-w-3m G. W. GRAY & SONS, Pioneer Oil Works, Salem, Oregon.

GO EAST VIA OREGON SHORT LINE. 11 to 500 miles the shortest and 12 to 48 hours. THE QUICKEST ROUTE TO THE EAST.

This popular line on account of its southern location, is especially preferable for travel during the winter months. It also affords an opportunity to visit Salt Lake City, and Denver without extra charge, and gives a choice of routes via Council Bluffs, Omaha, St. Joseph, Leavenworth or Kansas City. Full particulars regarding routes and fares furnished on application. Local passenger agent, RAAC A. MANNING, Office at STATESMAN office, 324 Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon. dw

SEEDS. E. J. BOWEN, Wholesale AND Retail Seedsman, 60 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

Largest and most complete stock of seeds in the northwest. Merchants, farmers and gardeners are requested to write for prices. Illustrated catalogue mailed free. 134-dw-2m

MONEY MADE. For all kinds of LEGAL BLANKS, such as Lease, Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, etc., and all forms for Grant, Probate, County and Justice Courts, or for Book and Job Printing, Bookbinding, Blank Books, or anything in the Printing or Book Binding line, send to E. M. WATKINS, Steam Book and Job Printer and Bookbinder, State Street, Salem, Oregon.

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only true Blood Purifier guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Sold by Geo. E. Good, Druggist.

ORDINANCE NO. 163.

Declaring the extension of High street, in the city of Salem, to the north boundary of said city, to be necessary and expedient and for the interest of the city and the public, and to repeal ordinance No. 144.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE COMMON COUNCIL of the city of Salem: Section 1. It is hereby declared to be necessary and expedient that the north boundary of said city be extended and continued 60 feet in width from its present northern terminus at Division street in said city, northerly in a straight course with the east line of said High street as now laid out and established, to the north boundary line of said city.

Section 2. Immediately after the passage of this ordinance and its approval by the mayor, it shall be the duty of the recorder to have the same published for a period of one month in the Oregon Weekly STATESMAN, a newspaper published in said city.

Section 3. Ordinance No. 154 relating to the extension of said High street, approved April 14, 1886, is hereby repealed.

Approved February 23, 1887. Wm M. RAMSEY, Mayor. J. H. STRICKLER, Recorder.

FINAL SETTLEMENT. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL WHOM it may concern that the undersigned executor of the estate of Alfred Hovenden, deceased, have filed their final account in the county court of Marion county in the state of Oregon, and that Saturday, the 5th day of March, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day has been named 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 February 2nd, 1887. GEO. B. HOVENDEN, SARAH A. HOVENDEN, Co-executors of the estate and last will and testament of Alfred Hovenden, deceased. Tilton Ford and W. M. Kaiser, Attorneys for executors.

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, administrator of the estate of J. I. Sconce, 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 this date to me for allowance, at my residence in Woodburn, Marion county, Oregon. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

Dated this December 27th, 1886. J. I. SCONCE, Administrator. ADMINISTRATION. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNDERSIGNED as administrator of the estate of Louis Jones, deceased has filed in the office of the county clerk of Marion county, Oregon, his final account as such administrator and by order of the county court of Marion county, State of Oregon, Monday, March 7th, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day is fixed by said court for hearing objections to said final account and the settlement thereof. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear and file their objections to said account on or before said day.

Dated January 22, 1887. H. A. JOHNSON Jr., Administrator.

WANTED! Ten thousand bushels of potatoes and 20,000 bushels of oats. Highest price paid, and liberal cash advances made. J. W. Gilbert, Office at Stager Bros' boot and shoe store, Salem, Oregon. 1-26-87

NOTICE—ALL OUTSTANDING NOTES, BILLS and accounts of the estate of F. E. Farmer, deceased, have been filed in my hands for collection. All persons knowing themselves to be in anywise indebted to the above named estate will please call at the sheriff's office and settle. 11-29-86 E. M. CROGAN.

TAKEN UP—ABOUT THE 26th OF DECEMBER, on Lewis Pettyjohn's ranch, five miles southwest of Salem, a bay horse, two white hind feet, eight years old. Owner please call at place, pay charges and prove property. 1-14-87 A. L. YATES.

FOR SALE—THE WELL KNOWN CHAMBER and accounts of the estate of F. E. Farmer, deceased, have been filed in my hands for collection. All persons knowing themselves to be in anywise indebted to the above named estate will please call at the sheriff's office and settle. 11-29-86 J. E. MURPHY.

John G. Wright, DEALER. Garden and Field Seeds. Onion sets, etc. General agent for— WALLA WALLA GARDEN SEEDS.

For western Oregon and western Washington Territory. 227 and 229 Commercial St., Salem, Or. E. S. LAMPORF, (Successor to Jordan & Son.) Manufacturer and Dealer in— Team and Carriage Harness, Saddles, Saddlery Hardware, Buggy Robes, Horse Blankets.

The finest and most complete stock of goods south of Portland. Everything in my line will be sold at as low prices as they can be had for any who will give the state. To reduce an over-stock of currys combs and brushes, will sell them at cost. 289 Commercial street, Salem, Oregon.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY Mortgage Loan & Trust Co., OF SALEM, OREGON. Loan money on improved farms and other first class real estate, and personal property. Buy notes, bonds, mortgages and other securities. Buy and sell real estate. Write Fire and Marine Insurance in first class companies. Furnish abstracts of title to real estate, make collections, etc., etc. T. MCFARLANE, President, National Bank, Salem, Or. T. MCFARLANE, Vice President, Secretary, President, Vice President, Secretary.