A WINTER IDYLL-(NOT AN IDLE WINTER.) When the soft south wind was on 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 might settle it in an ad-verse way, and trenchant fancy. The following effort

have wings and soar away in an ode to the Chinook." So I bethought me that if I owed anything to the Chinook I satisfy Mr. Minto, that is, if machine verses, or the re-verse, will please his 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. :

The most of the state of the st

Jingle, tinkle, come the bells,
Throwing music on the air
With bri liant tone that tells
How winter with its magic swells
Speeds us past the reaims of care.
All the firs deep loaded are
And the mingied music swells
With mirth and cheer and voices far.

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

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

Moonbeams tone the lights electric And touch the figures of the nigh The glancing sleds seem something And every form a Wintersprite, 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 fates Choose the lass and let her slide, Let this bright though fill his neggin To share with her his swift toboggin

Thus the spirit Winter came to us, Winter's wind could not undo us, Full of merriment and glee All the town for once was free; Bonfires gleam along the stream, On the hill the moonlights gleam, Through the snow encumbered way Whiris the jingle-hausted sleigh. Neath the glamour of the night All is beauty and delight, South Wind, stay thee, far away Else thou it spoil the Winter Day.

Rise thou It spell the Winter Day.

Lo, where comes the mild Chimook! It looks upon the fee bound brook, And touches with its breath so bland. The snow-crowned fir, Where frosty hand Mas piled the drifts, or where the ice Holds the still water like a vice, See snow and ice both disappear Quick as the soft Chimook comes near! The while we look the sliver Moon Grows soft-eyed, as it ware in June; And golden Sun, whose yester glow Was colder than the drifted show, Pours down a ray that for and near Bids grim old Winter disappear.

Once again the rippling brook

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

WHEN THE CHICKENS COME HOM. TO BOOST.

You may take the world as it comes and goes, And you will be sure to find That fate will square the scoounts she owes, Whoever comes out behind; And all things had that a man has don By whatsoever induced, Return at last to him, one by one, As the chickens come home to roost.

You may sorape and toil 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 your balance struck some nigh
And you'll find your hoard reduced,
You'll view your life in another light,
When the chickens come home to roost.

You can stint your soul and starve your hear With the husks 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 Proma creed alone? you will lie there a dum! While your chickens come home to roost.

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.

Whother you're over or under the sod
The result will be the same;
You cannot escape the hand of God,
You must bear your sin or shame.
No matter what's carved on a marble slab,
When the Items are all produced
You'll find that St. Peter was keeping "tab,"
And that chickens come home to roost.

A Detective's First Case.

-Ernest McGaffey in the Inter-Ocean

It is less than twenty years ago, said Phillip Nourse, that I entered Lebanon, New Hampshire, one autumn afternoon, with a dollar and a half in my pocket, and with two blistered feet, having walked from Newbury, Vermont. I wasn't a tramp and yet I had no trade. I had been working around a livery stable in Newbury for a few weeks, and had reached that place from Montpelier. I had been recommended to a hotel keeper at Lebanon as a good man for porter, but when I arrived he had just engaged a man, and my cake was dough. I hung about the place for three or four days sawing a couple of cords of wood for a merchant, and then started for Hanover. I left Lebanon just at daybreak, having slept in a barn without a knowledge of any one, and having had some crackers and cheese for my breakfast. While I tives .- [New York Sun. walked boldly out of town, having no reason to fear anybody, I couldn't afterward remember seeing anybody astir.

I was a happy-go-lucky chap, having no family or relatives to worry about me or to depend on my earnings, and, though I was hard up and without ambition, I was not a criminal. I had never been low complexion, pimples on the face and billousness. Never sickens or gripes. Only one for a dose. Samples free at Geo. E. Good's. was not a criminal. I had never been

whatever to fear the law. At 10 o'clock that forenoon while I sat on a log by the roadside taking a bit of luncheon. I was overtaken by a gang of six persons, one of whom was a constable and the others are devoting themselves to the study of farmers. They were in a wagon, and as the violin under the best masters to be the vehicle came opposite me they all had in this country. One is Miss Duke, leaped out and I was siezed and handcuffed with much ado, while the gang congratulated themselves on having so easily secured me. When I asked who they were and the cause of my arrest I was overwhelmed with curses and threats and flung into the wagon. We headed to the south, from which direction I had come, but after going two miles turned into an east and west road, and going east three miles we stopped at a farm house, where about a score of people had assembled. Threats and curses greeted my appearance, and several people cried out that I ought to be lynched. Here is what had happened, although it was several days before I secured the particu-

The owner of the farm was a man named Burchard. He was in his barn-yard after breakfast when a tramp came along and stopped at the house and asked for breakfast. The wife sent him to the barn, and a half hour later the husband staggered up to the kitchen door, said the tramp had knifed him, and fell down and died. The alarm was given, and in an hour parties were out in search. The wife was positive that she could identify the tramp, and no sooner did she set eyes on me that she cried out that I was the man, and but for the determine the man, and but for the determined front of two or three officers of the law I

what did I do? Nothing. If I but opened my mouth I was cursed and threatened. There was no more doubt in their minds that I was guilty than that it was daylight. After the inquest I was taken to the county jail. At the inquest I was asked my name, age, residence, occupation, etc. I gave them all the information I could, but unfortunated. ly it was not in my favor. If I could prove that I did not commit the murder. I was a wanderer, penniless and friendless, and just the man to do the murder, and who could doubt my guilt after the wife had so clearly identified me? I weighed all these chances and realized that fate was against me. They could not understand how the murder had come about. The farmer had not been robbed, although his coat had been torn and there was evidence of a a struggle. He had been stabbed with his own jack knife, and the knife had been left on the ground. He had been stabbed three times in the region of the heart and his fingers were also cut up. After being placed in the jail I was advised to make a clean breast of it, and because I denied a clean breast of it, and because I denied my guilt I was denounced as a hardened wretch. The preliminary examination was a farce, and I was returned to jail to await my trial and loaded down with irons as a desperate character.

One day a slouchy fellow, not over twenty years old, named Baker, paid me a visit in jail. He was the son of a farmer living about seven miles from the scene of the murder. It appeared that he had

of the nurder. It appeared that he had been investigating the case on his own kook, having a great ambition to become a detective. He opened the conversa-

tion by saying to me:
"Nonsense, they have made idiots of
themselves in this case. I have found two persons in Lebanon who saw you leave that place at the hour you name. I can further show that you could not have turned aside, committed the crime, and got to the point where you were arrested even had you been on horseback. Now, then, if the stabbing was done with Burchard's own knife, what inference do Burchard's own knife, what inference do

"He had the knife open and in his own hands?

him ?" "There was a struggle for the weapon,

and Burchard's fingers were cut?"
"You have it."

"And you naturally conclude that the murderer did not escape scot free?"
"That's the very thing, and if I don't
have him in custody inside of a week.

I'll ask them to hang me in your stead."

He put a chattel mortgage on a horse, telegraphed to fifty different places, made two or three slort trips, and on the afternoon of the fourth day returned from Franklin with a prisoner, who had from Franklin with a prisoner, who had been nabbed on one of his telegrams. The man was a tough-looking customer, with his left arm wrapped in a very dirty cloth and a fresh cut about two inches long on his chin. When the rag was taken from his hand two pretty bad cuts were found, and, though he strenuously denied ever having been in the locality before, Baker was in high feather. He had moved quickly but vigorously, and his prisoner entered the jail without even the sheriff suspecting what he was charged with. Baker confided the case to the prosecuting attorney, and it was arranged that Mrs. Burchard should visit the jail. She had twice identified me as the jail. She had twice identified me as the tramp and murderer, and they told her I had a confession to make. She came to the jail with the prosecutor, cor-oner, and a brother, and the man arrest-ed by Baker was alone in one of the cor-riders as they were ushered in. The wo-man looked at him for a moment, threw up her hands with a several and part up her hands with a scream, and next instant had fainted dead away.

"Aye! d-n her, but the jig is up!" exclaimed the man, and he at once con-fessed to the murder and gave all the details. He said that he entered the barnyard and offered to work for his breakfast, but Burchard roughly ordered him off the premises. He replied hotly, and the farmer drew his knife and menaced him. He then became aroused, and, securing the weapon after a strug-gle, he committed the deed. He was concealed in a barn a mile away all that day, and after my arrest of course all the

JUST WHAT THEY ALL SAY.

Hon. D. D. Haynte of Salem, Illimois, says he uses Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup in his family with the most satisfactory results, in all cases of coughs, colds and croup, and recommends it in particular for the little ones. Sample bottle 5 cents at Geo. E. Good's. LIVER PILLS.

the daughter of that dashing cavalryman, Gen. Basil Duke, of Kentucky, who married the beautiful and spirited sister of Gen. Jehn Morgan, the famous partisan leader, and whose remarkable exploits in the civil war form a thrilling leature 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 utmest culture and advanced technique.

Another is Miss Maud Tarleton, of Baltimore, formerly of Mobile, Ala., who the daughter of that dashing cavalryman,

WOMEN WHO PLAY THE FIDDLE.

There are two young southern ladies of more than ordinary musical talent who

imore, 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 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 sermen books of suitable size and with a suitable cover, and had val-ued 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. 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 com-mitted 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 fee the flame, but it was a kind of martyr dom of myself. The end of life was real ly coming. The beginning of the end 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 dead shot."

"No. I've got an old pistol, but I never load it; I'm afrrid it might go off."
"Yet you make your living robbing Yes."

"How do you manage?" "I tell 'em to halt, fork over, and they fork."-[Omaha World.

POLITE LANGUAGE.

"This eternal 'beg pardon' intimation "Exactly."

"Exactly."

"The murderers took it away from him?"

"Certainly."

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 library in the blood of the poissons o 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 par-don,' and not the patient listener.—[Philadelphia Call.

> PHYSICIANS HAVE FOUND OFT That a contaminating and foreign element in

the blood, developed by indigestion, is the cause of rheumatism. This settles upon the sensitive sub-cutaneous covering of the muscles and ligaments of the joints, causing constant and shifting pain, and aggregating as a calcar eous, chalky deposit which produces stiffness and distortion of the joints. No fact which ex and distortion of the joints. No fact which experience has demonstrated in regard to Hostetter's Bromach Bitters has stronger evidence to support than this, namely, that this medicine of comprehensive use checks the formidable and atroclous disease, nor is it less positively established that it is preferable to the poisons of ten used to arrest it, since the medicine contains only salutary ingredients. It is also a signal remedy for maiarial fevers, constipation, dyspepsia, kidney and bladder allments, debility and other disorders. See that you get the genuine.

HESS ROAD, NIAGARA CO., N. Y. March M. 1886 About a year ago I was taken with a severe pain in both lungs. I was first attacked with a 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 paeumonia. A friend of mine procured five Allcock's Plasters. One he put under each arm, one under each shoulder biade, and one on my chest close around my threat. In a few hours the cough ceased, the pain gradually abated and I broke out in a profuse perspiration. If all into a profound sieep and the next day was almost well. I wore the plasters eight days afterwards, and have never had any trouble since.

WILLIAM A. SAWYES.

WILLIAM A. SAWYER.

DARBYS PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

Gives prompt and permanent relief in burns,

Gives prompt and permanent relief in burns, scaids, chilbiains, venemousstings or bites, cuts and wounds of every description.

It is invaluable in scarlet fever, diphtheria, small-pox, cholera, yellow, typhus, typhoid and other fevers.

For sick rooms, to prevent the spread of contagion, it is the best disenfectant known.

Hon. Alex. H. Stephens, of Georgia.—Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is an article of little cost, but great value. 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 Head, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Catarrhal Deafness land Sore Eyes; Restores the sense of Tastes and smell, removes Bad Tastes and Un-pleasant Breath, resulting from Catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a Gure is warranted b, all druggists.

For a better or more pleasant remedy for the cure of Consumption, Cough, Asthma, Group, Whooping Cough, and Bronchial troubles than Green's Lung Restorer, Santa Abbie, the Abietine and Mountain Halm Cough Cure. Every bottle warranted by all druggists.

SHAMEFUL ABUSE

Heaped Upon a Noted Englishman for His Open Honesty.

Wm. En. 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 Dector:

"I believe it to be the duty of every

"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 havec; 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,

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 s 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 dis-ease 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 pro-fession has no remedy which exerts any absolute control over these organs in

"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 sale 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, or albumen and granu-lar tube casts."

"The action of the medicine was sing-

ular and incomprehensible to me. I bad never seen anything like it. The patient recovered promptly, and is to-day 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 preju-

dice, 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, Catarrah 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 regard-ing 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 per-fect 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 re-tention in the blood of the poisonous 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 sures 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

"Indeed it is."
"Well, but do you know the author has been dreadfully persecuted for writ-

How so? What has he done to

"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 terri-bly angry with him for admitting pro-fessional inability to reach certain disorders."
"That letter created a wonderful sen-

"That letter created a wonderful sen-sation 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

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. written to the Family Doctor."
"The faculties of both colleges replies

that unless he retracted they should cut him off, which would naturally debar him from again practicing his profession, and also prevent his securing another appoint-ment in the Royal Navy!" The illustrious doctor's dilemma is

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 as highly reconversed, and set well so highly recommends and get well, while the rich and able depend upon the prejudiced doctors and die!

Squire Farrar & Co. keep the finest assort-sent of faucy and staple groceries in the Just received at Krausse & Klein's a nice line of ladies' Waukenphast shoes.

A new arrival of ladies' hand turns French lence is safe. Price 2: kid shaes at Krausse & Klein's, \$5 and \$6 a pair. Geo. E. Good, druggist.

NO HOUSEROLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT



The majority of the ills of the human ody arise from a diseased Liver. Simmons 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.

Strong & Co. beg to inform their customers and the public generally that they have secured the exclusive agency of the following well known brands of imported cigars, viz:

Dirigo. Virginia, El'Liberador, El'Liberador, 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

120 acres of land situated seven miles from the railroad at Yoncalla, Bougias county: 250 acres level and in cuttivation; unlimited range for stock; good houses, barns, sheds, orchards, well watered and irrigated and the most health ful locality on the coast.

Will be sold, with all stock, machinery, implements, everything for \$4,000.

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 piace will do well to address or call upon R. J. Hendricks, guardian, at the Stateskan office, Salem, Oregon.

Cake

-FOR MILCH COWS .-FOR HORSES, BEEF CATTLE, SHEEP,

- ETC..

It promotes the general health, prevents blind stagegrs in horses, keeps the coatsmooth and skin soft, and keeps the animal in good condi-tion. At present prices it is by far the cheapest feed in the market. For sale by all dealers and

98 G. W. GRAY & SONS, Pioneer Oil Works, Salem, Orego

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.

[SAAC A. MANNING, Local passenger agent.]

Office at STATESMAN office, 26 Commercial street, Salem, Oregon.

----SEEDS----E. J. BOWEN,

Wholesale Retain Seedsman. -05 Front street, Portland, Oregon

Largest and most complete stock of seeds in the northwest. Merchants, farmers and gar-deners are requested to write for prices. Hus-trated estalogue mailed free. 114-dw/2m

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy 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.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by

ORDINANCE NO. 162.

Declaring the extension of High street, in the city of Salem, to the north boundary of said city, to be necessary and expedi-ent and for the interest of the city and the public, and to repeal ordinance No. 143.

the public, and to repeal ordinance No. 143.

De IT ORDAINED BY THE COMMON COUNDED of of the city of Salem:

Section 1. It is hereby declared to be necessary and expedient and for the interest of the city and the public that High street in said city of Salem 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. Isomediately after the passage of this ordinace 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 STATESHAN, 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 2d, 1887.

Wm M. RAMSEY, [A true copy—attest:]

J. H. STRICKLER, Recorder.

24.36

[A true copy—attest:]
J. H. STRICKLER, Recorder.

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL WHOM NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL WHOM It may concern that the undersigned executors 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 exact 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 teatament of Alfred Hovenden, deceased.

Timon Ford and W. M. Kaiser, Attorneys for executors.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNdersigned has been appointed by the Bon,
T. C. Shaw, Judge of the county court of Marion
county, Oregon, administratrix of the estate of
J. R. Sconce, late of Marion county, Oregon, deceased. All persons having claims against the
said estate will present them with the proper
veuchers within six months from this date to
me for allowance, at my residence in Woodburn, Marion county, Oregon. Said estate is
sunposed to be solvent.

Dated this December 27th, 1886.

IDA B. SCONCE,
Administratrix of estate J. R. Sconce, deceased.

FINAL ACCOUNT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNdersigned as administrator of the estate of Louis Jones, decased 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 rettlement thereof. All persons interested in said exatte 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., H. A. JOHNSON Jr.,

WANTED !

Ten thousand bushels of potatoes and 20,800 bushels of out. Highest price paid, and liberal cash advances made. J. W. Gilbert, Office at Staiger Bros', boot and shoe store, Salem, Oregon. 1-28-1m

NOTICE.—ALL OUSTANDING NOTES, BILLS and accounts of the estate of F. E. Parmenter deceased, have been placed in my hands for collection. All persons knowing themselves to be in anywise indebted to the above named grate will please call at the sheriff's office and ettle. Il 25-dw E. M. CROISAN.

Taken up.—About the 20th of decem-ber, on Lewis Pettyjohn's ranch, five miles southwest of Salem, a bay horse, two whit-hind feet eight years old. Owner please call at place, pay charges and prove property. 1-14-5w

A. L. YATES.

FOR SALE.—THE WELL KNOWN CHAM-poeg grist mill, with five acres of land, to-gether with all necessary buildings, dwelling house, etc., is for sale; price 44,500. For further information inquire at the premises. 12-81 im

QUEED FIELD PEAS.-I HAVE AT MY place O on Howell prairie, about seven miles from salem, on the Silverton road, one hundred busb-els of seed field peas, which I offer for sale at \$1 per bushel. 1-28-61 J. E. MURPHY.

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LOST.-AT THE GERMAN CONCERT, ON Thesday night, a lady's plain gold ring. The finder will oblige by leaving it at this of 2-28 st