

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

The eagle bird of freedom will not be neglected this year in Salem. Let's all celebrate.

SALEM will put more money into new buildings this year than any city in the state, outside of Portland.

An Omaha paper finds something to brag of in its favorite baseball club. It declares that it plays "brilliantly bad."

STAGE thunder is dangerous, after all. It is made with a cannon ball, and one has just brained a man in a London theatre.

SUGGESTION to the Czar: Send to America and get the ground plan and front elevation of a cyclone cave, dig one in the palace back yard, and live long and prosper.

If the hard-shell prohibitors wish to inspire respect for the cause they espouse, they should hire some one else besides Foghorn Watts, the great Oregon fraud, to carry the banner.

The Portland News has joined the hard-shell prohibitory procession, and, like most new converts, is over zealous. The News couldn't have chosen a better implement with which to dig its grave.

It is not to be supposed that such a powerful and enterprising road as the Southern Pacific will be long hampered by such a fungus as R. Koehler, nor such a whipper-snapper as E. P. Rogers.

We are still unable to give the news of the appointment of a regular mail messenger on the Eugene express. This should be done soon, or the alleged "accommodation" train should be taken off altogether.

HUNTINGTON, the railroad magnate, has sold his residence in New York to Andrew Carnegie, and shaken the dust of Gotham from his shoes. No one has charged this against the interstate commerce act as yet.

THE STATESMAN now has a telegraph correspondent in every principal town in the Willamette valley, and will soon give its readers an excellent resume of the happenings at these places.

The editor of the Jackson, Miss., Sword and Shield harnessed himself into a duel the other day and got killed for his trouble. Traded his sword for a pistol that he didn't know how to handle, and left his shield at home, maybe.

SENATOR REAGAN'S stand for prohibition makes the Texas Democrats feel like they had swallowed something they can't throw up, but don't like to keep down. They wish the gentleman had told how good he was before he was elected Senator.

JEFFERSON DAVIS advises that all attempts to break the Union be left "to the other side." We take it that this is official notice from him that the war is over. Now if the ladies of the Iowa Relief Corps will quit fighting, white-winged Peace can take a long nap.—[S. F. Alta.]

PORTUGAL has caught the infection. She has ordered 40,000 repeating rifles. These rumors of war are good things for the rifle factories. No matter whether they are used or not, they will be out of date in three or four years and improved arms will supplant them.

SALEM proposes to celebrate the glorious Fourth in a manner that will do credit even to her well earned reputation for doing such things up brown. There will be no discount on the screams of the old eagle bird of freedom in the capital city for our nation's birthday A. D. 1887.

SALEM is doing very well in the way of building and improvements. What she wants now is some manufacturing enterprises to furnish work for idle hands, and to keep money at home. If this suggestion is properly heeded, her building boom will be continued in business indefinitely.

SALEM intends to celebrate the glorious fourth in becoming style. This notice is served upon the patriotic people of this section, at this early day, in order that they will be fully aware of the fact, and will know where they can have a good time, for Salem does not do things by halves.

A CIGARETTE MAKERS' union in New York has its eye on the surplus, and proposes to ask congress to lend it \$75,000 to build great cigar factories. Pretty soon the government will be expected to tie a rag on every sore toe in the country. Are we becoming a nation of helpless, headless, handless and senseless suckers?

THE EXPORTS of the United States increased during the first nine months of this fiscal year \$62,000,000, of which \$37,000,000 was breadstuffs. Our imports for the same time increased \$38,000,000. This total increase in our foreign trade of \$100,000,000 shows that we are still in business at the old stand.

THE Southern Pacific will extend their narrow gauge line from Elk Rock to the heart of Portland. This road means business, and they will let no grass or dog fennel grow under their feet, nor permit any moss to grow on their backs. Oregon is bound to boom, under the influence of such a powerful and enterprising company.

The Massachusetts senate has risen in its philanthropic might and come to the defense of the helpless lobster. "Whoever is found in the Bay State with a lobster less than 10 1/2 inches in length, measuring from the extremity of the bone projecting from the head to the end of the bone of the middle flipper of the tail of the lobster, extended on its back its natural length," shall forfeit \$5. The Massachusetts Senate should now adjourn.

It seems like a bit of ancient history to hear that the woman for whom John Howard Payne wrote his immortal song has just died in Athens. Payne has been so long dead that only his song serves to keep his name green, while most of the incidents in his checkered career have passed from the memory of the public. The woman whom he loved and would have made his wife, had not death prematurely cut him down, was a lady of good birth and of unusual strength and character, as she made her own way in life when her father's property was scattered.

No, every one that is hungry and anxious for something good to eat go to John Wright, 227 Commercial street, and lay in a supply of vegetables. Just received from San Francisco, cherries, green peas, string beans, celery, cauliflower, new cabbage, new potatoes and onions; also, home-raised pig-pot, onions, radishes, asparagus, etc., etc., too numerous to mention.

SHERMAN'S BUMMERS.

A few words should be said about that famous organization known as "Sherman's bummers," for there seems to be an impression among many that they were an irresponsible set of pillagers. When we left Atlanta it was published far and wide through the Northern papers that our wagons contained five months' rations. But it was intended simply to deceive the enemy. For from that time until we entered Savannah a month later, not more than five days' rations were issued from the wagons. To provision his army on the way Sherman made use of a new organization, which may fairly be said to have been his invention, though I have never heard that he claimed a patent on it. A certain proportion of each regiment was detailed under a commissioned officer as a foraging party. Each party thus sent out was under the sole command of its own officers, leading his little army where he chose to forage for subsistence.

They would be gone sometimes a day and sometimes several days. Some of these parties would push out north or south from the army, and some would go directly ahead of it. It was these small organizations of foragers that received the nickname of "bummers," which word soon became a part of the army vocabulary, and occasionally appeared in general orders. When the detail returned to the regiment whatever was brought in was turned over to the quartermaster, and by him issued in regular form to the regiment. They started out on foot, of course, but it was not many days before all the details had supplied themselves with horses and mules from the plantations, and thereafter might have been not inappropriately termed mounted infantry. They brought in all manner of provisions, from sweet potatoes to hams. Sometimes a poor strip of country would be passed. But one may feel perfectly safe against hunger, if he but have corn to parch in the frying pan.

Orders were strict not to enter private houses, but there were many stragglers, men who strayed away from their commands, to pillage and destroy, and to this irresponsible class must be attributed the burning of buildings and other willful acts of destruction.

Provisioning the army was only one of the benefits realized from this organization. Its effect was to surround the army with an extremely active and aggressive advance guard, which kept the enemy in ignorance most of the time of what the army itself was doing. Their very independence enabled them to outstrip even the cavalry, who moved under orders from headquarters. I will relate one instance which I remember hearing of at the time, and I have since heard Kilpatrick tell the story:

There was a certain large bridge which Sherman was desirous of saving from being destroyed. To accomplish this, Kilpatrick took a considerable body of cavalry by forced marches, night and day, hoping to surprise the enemy and secure possession of the bridge in time to save it from being burned. Judge of his surprise when he found the bridge already in possession of "bummers," who with a regular skirmish line were holding the enemy at bay. Upon his approach he was hailed by an irreverent private, who shouted: "We've got the bridge! Come on, 'Kil,' and help us hold it." These skirmishes with the enemy were frequent occurrences with the "bummers," and sometimes a whole detail would be surprised and captured, but not often.—[Springfield Republican.]

SHE MAKES HER TEARS PAY.

A distinguished belle is a book agent, and she has in ten or twelve days made herself singularly famous down town. Her method is a marvel of skill, aided by natural advantage. The latter consists of the ability to shed tears at will. I don't know how she does it, but she does. At precisely the time and place for tears to be of value they drop from her eyes and trickle down her cheeks. Perhaps there is something the matter with her tear ducts, but if there is I doubt if she would care to be cured. She has been fooling the bookies especially. She enters an office quietly but firmly, and, with no circumlocution, tells the boss she wishes him to buy a book. He says no unhesitatingly, and perhaps crossly. Then she turns on the tears.

THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG.

An old farmer living near Chambersburg, Pa., in telling a member of the Sixth Michigan Cavalry how he took the invasion of the state by Lee's army said: "We'd gone to bed, and I heard our dog bark. Says I, to the old woman says I, there's somebody moving around or that dog wouldn't bark that way. Go to sleep, you old fool! says the old woman. Says I, I want to see it! I tell ye, a critter or something or other has got into the garden, or that dog wouldn't keep up his barking. Well, he barked and barked, and I finally went to sleep and left him barking. I spected the brindle cow would get in and eat all the cabbages up, but I was sort of mad at the old woman and didn't keer. I woke up about six in the morning and the dog was barking yet."

A BLUE GRASS IDIOT.

Kentucky Coroner (Sarcastically, to witness)—You say that a quart bottle full of whisky was found in the pockets, and yet you think the unfortunate man committed suicide?

Witness—Yes, sir. Kentucky Coroner—Well, if you think that anybody would commit suicide with a quart of whisky in his pocket you must be a person of very low intelligence.—[N. Y. Sun.]

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY.

News Notes Concerning this Institution, its Students, Teachers, and Friends.

One week from next Saturday evening the graduating exercises of the law department will occur.

Narcisse Conn gave a fine recitation at chapel Monday, and Allyn Cooke a rather amusing one Tuesday.

Miss Blanche Jory, who was in the business course during the first three terms of this year, looked in on her classmates Tuesday.

The greater part of the geology class took a stroll Friday afternoon, and read a little of Nature's history as it is written in the rocks.

Stay at home, if you must, to-day and next Sabbath, but be sure to go and hear Bishop Fowler two weeks from to-day. It will more than repay you.

Harold Oberg gave a fine live mole to the museum Tuesday, but in his efforts to get free his moleship injured himself, and died during the night.

By having all the recitations in the forenoon the students have better opportunities for botanizing and getting their work in shape generally for commencement.

Miss Addie Barzee witnessed chapel exercises Monday, and looked through the museum Tuesday. Her sister, Miss Lucy L. Barzee, is one of the most energetic students.

David P. Riddle left by the noon train Wednesday for Grant's Pass. He will preach at this place and at Kirbyville till conference meets in August, but purposes returning to school in September.

Ulysses G. Savage, the first graduate from the business department, has gone into the mercantile business at Kennewick, W. T. His old schoolmates and friends wish him success in his new venture.

Miss Lena Erwin has recently finished teaching a very successful and somewhat lengthy term of school in Colfax, W. T., and has returned to her home at Silverton. She intends to be present commencement week.

Stanton W. Stryker brought to the botany class Tuesday a very odd growth in the shape of a pie-plant leaf. On the upper side of the leaf, attached to the large ribs, were two good-sized bell-shaped leaves, one of which had in its center something very much like a pistol, thus illustrating the manner in which leaves are changed into the different parts of flowers.

The Philodossians had a very interesting meeting in their hall Friday afternoon. A very well-rendered programme showed that the young ladies have been developing their literary talents. The exercises were closed with a spirited debate by all the members present, on the subject: Resolved, That the pulpit is a better field for eloquence than the bar. The affirmative won by a close margin.

WIT AND HUMOR.

The man who jumps overboard is supposed to be always bored with life.

A man always thinks he is on the wrong tack when he sits down on one.—Exchange.

Don't call a very large, strong, sinewy man a prevaricator. If you are sure he is a prevaricator hire another man to break the news to him.

In ancient times kissing a pretty girl was a cure for the toothache. It is difficult to improve upon some old-time recipes.—[Norristown Herald.]

Young physician (who has just lost a patient, to old physician)—Would you advise an autopsy, doctor? Old physician—No; I would advise an inquest.—Puck.

A banker, who was inclined to be generous, thus addressed an employe: "Here are 500 francs for you as a reward for good behavior the past year; or rather 487.50 francs, as I have deducted 2 1/2 per cent. for cash.—[French Fun.]

A lady who advertised for a girl "to do light housework," received a letter from an applicant who said her health demanded sea air and asked to know where the lighthouse was situated.—[N. Y. Sun.]

An elderly wit called to present his congratulations to a New York bank president on the latter's birthday. "Well, my friend," said the wit, "how old are you?" "Seventy-five." "Hum, seventy-five; well, I hope you'll rise to par."

"How are you doing, Pat?" "Oh, finely, man; never did better in my life." "What are you working at?" "Oh, I am a real estate conveyancer." "And what in honor's name is that?" "Why, I'm driving a dump-cart, man.—[Boston Budget.]

An old lady went to the Episcopal church. The sexton gave her a seat not very far forward. She turned to him, and saying the lecture—a spread eagle—said: "I am deaf; I wish you would give me a seat farther front, near the faowl."—[Harper's Magazine.]

Wife—"Don't deny it; I saw you kiss her!" Husband, stiffly—"You are mistaken. She kissed me." "But why did you let her?" "I couldn't be rude to a lady." "But why did she want to kiss you?" "I can't imagine. You ought to know."

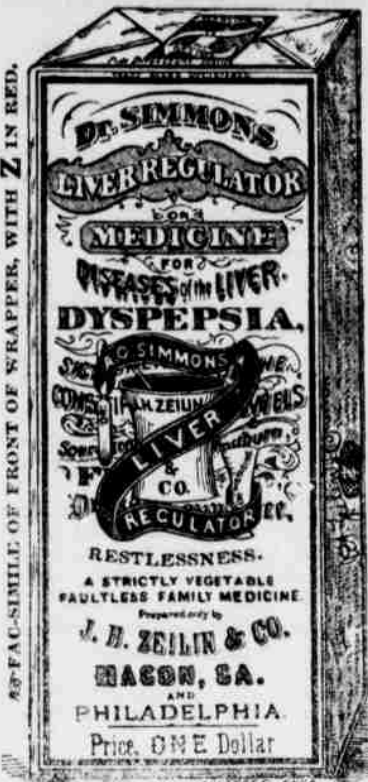
"I'm thinking of writing for the press," said a lady to a crabbed old editor. "Well, you'd better go at space work." "Do you think I would succeed best at that?" "Yes." "Why?" "Because all you women know how to pad so well."—[The Earth.]

Actor—Going to leave town, old boy? Old Gen.—Yes, I'm going on the 12:50 train. Actor—I always try to avoid the 12:50 train. O. G.—Why try to avoid the 12:50 train? A.—Because it would be ten to one if I caught it, and I don't care to take any risks.—[Texas Sittings.]

At the concert—Young Candid—Did you ever hear such horribly discordant, ear-splitting, infernal— Old Prondut—Sir-r-r! That's my oldest daughter, and if— Young Candid—I repeat, sir, such infernal clatter as the idiots behind us are making! Why, I can't hear a word of the song.

Stayton Swiss, California, new cream and White river new cheese at Squire Farrar & Co's.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT



The majority of the ills of the human body 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.

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CURES ALL HUMORS, from a common blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, so that, all diseases caused by bad blood are cured by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Healing Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitres, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

CONSUMPTION,

which is Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the lungs are diseased. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequalled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have yellow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chilliness, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or "Billiousness." In many cases only Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal.

Pierce's LITTLE PEASANT'S CATHARTIC PILLS

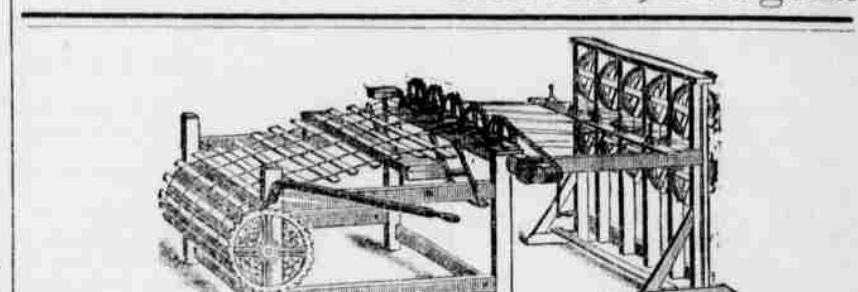
ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists, 25 cents a vial. \$500 REWARD is offered by the proprietors of Dr. J. C. Remy's Cathartic Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

NATIONAL BANK

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M. MITCHELL, OF GERSVAIS, Has the finest display of Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Notions. DIRECT FROM THE EAST. At prices that defy competition, and cordially invites the public to inspect his stock. Come early and secure bargains at M. MITCHELL'S, Gervais, Oregon.



Fishburn, Schomaker & Co. Have secured the agency for this state for the STANDARD FENCE MACHINE. For manufacturing woven wire fence. It makes a fence stronger, more durable and cheaper than any other kind of fence made.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ACHNER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Castoria cures Colds, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

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SALEM IRON WORKS! B. F. DRAKE, PROPRIETOR.

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Table showing shipping schedules for Oregon Development Co. and Oregon Pacific Railroad, including destinations like Yaquina and San Francisco, and specific dates and times for departures and arrivals.