A NEW YEAR. Why do we greet thee, U blithe New Year? What are thy pledges of mirth and cheer? Comst, knight-errant, the wrong to right, Wherefore the thrill, the sparkle and chine, In heart and eyes at a word of thine?

The old was buoyant, the old was true, The old was brave when the old was new, He crowned us often with grace and gift; His stearnest skies had a deep blue rift. Straight and swift, when I is hand unclasped O tell us Year-we are fain to know-What is thy charm that we hail thee so?

Dost promise much that is fair and sweet— The wind's low stir in the rippning wheat, The waves soft plash on the sandy floor, The bloom of roses from shore to shore, Glance of wings from the howery nest, Music and pertume from east to west, Frosts to glitter in jewelled rime, Blush of sunrise at morning's prime, Stars above us their watch to keep. And rain and dew though we wake or sleep?

These, O Year, we shall have from thee, For the thing that hath been aye shall be. Sowing and reaping, from seed to sheaf, The waiting loog and the fruitage brief, What beyond is thy guerdon bright? To us who stand in thy dawning light?

Canst drop a balm into sorrow's heart Till the sching wound forgets to smart? Canst comfort the mother when tempest ber On a mound with stones at head and feet! Canst fill with courage the weary soul, And give the penitent bliss for dole ! Thus other years have been rich in grace, Have dried the tears on the furrowed face. O, day by day, and from sun to sun, Witt thou, good Year, do what they've done!

A whisper, such as an angel drops When over a cradled babe he stops:— It says: "Oh, never to grief or pain, To anguish or year i .g. oss or hane, Hath any such ease to bring as Time. Listen, how worthy my joybells chime, So out on the winter and through the snow, The New Year's promises flash and glow.

Once more a voice, and I hear it call Like a bugle note from a mountain wall; The pines unlife it with might sound, The billows bear it the green ear h round; A voice that rolls in a jubilant song, A conqueror's ring in its echo strong; Through the ether clear, from the solemn sky The New Year beckons, and makes reply:

I bring you friends, what the years have brot Since ever men toiled, spired, or thought-Days for labor and nights for rest; And I bring von love, a heaven born guest; Space to work in and work to do, And faith in that which is pure and true. Hold me in honor and great me dear, And soon you'll find me a happy year.

- Margaret E. Sangster.

A Detestable Old Hen.

"Bab!" There is no reply to the sharp call, and the woman standing in the doorway of the Browns' farmhouse shaded her eyes with her hand as she looked desparingly up and down the road. "That child will be the death of me if she stays long," she murmured, so detestably!" she flashed. stepping out on the broad stone step. "Never since the first day she came has she been within sight or sound when I wanted her! Exactly like her mother for all the world, always a dancin' and laughin' and happy, when, so far as I could make out, there was nothing to be gay about!" Perhaps the sharp gray eyes had never looked for the bright things of life that made her niece so happy. It is hard to judge others' thoughts and feelings justly without a glimpse into their hearts, and few ever try to look deeper than the surface to form their judgments.

Again the shrill voice called impatiently: "Barbara! Barbara Grey! Oh, you're comin', are you? Well, jest run 'round the corner of the house and drive that pestering old guinea hen out of the yard! Its everlasting 'potrack, potrack' is enough to drive one wild."

"But where shall I drive it, Aunt Bess?" queried the sweet voice breathlessly, as the girl paused at the gate, swinging her big calico sun-bonnet on her arm by the strings.

"Land's sake, Barbara, haven't you drove it out often enough to know it belongs to Mr. Berry at the next farm?"

"Berry?" repeated the girl, laughing; "is he the old man with the horrible temper, of whom you speak so often? Is he home from Europe? Suppose he should see me and come after me, Aunt Bess?"

"Don't be a fool, Barbara Grey," said her aunt sharply. "Go along and do as I tell you. These are my grounds, and I ain't goin' to have anybody's guinea hens a squawkin' 'round fit to wake the

"I thought the grounds belonged to Uncle Tem," the girl said mischievously as she disappeared around the corner of the house in pursuit of their next neigh-

bor's noisy ben. "Sauce-box!" exclaimed Mrs. Tom Brown, as she turned back into the big kitchen and went on kneading bread; but there was a suspicious twitching around the stern lips as she said half aloud, burying her hands deep in the dough, "If the old bear meets her, she

won't get the worst of it." Barbara Grey was a city girl of 16 summers, with plenty of money to do as she pleased, and being the only child of indulgent parents, she had much her own way. She was a dear little girl, however, with a warm, generous heart. and an impulsive but sweet disposition. Having grown tired of fashionable summer resorts, she decided to spend the summer and fall with her mother's ister, Elizabeth Brown, who lived on a large farm among the Connecticut hills, where she tormented the good-natured farmer and bothered his wife until she often declared she would be the death of her. With light feet Barb 1. hastened after the speckled hen, waving hastened after the speckled hen, waving the big sun-bonnet to frighten it away.

Use Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pfils for sallow complexion, pimples on the face and biliousness. Never stekens or gripes. Only one for a dose. Samples free at Geo. E. Good's. GROVES AND GARDENS.

Such a screaming as the creature set

up! It seemed hardly possible that one small hen could raise such a commetion.

With flapping wings and ungainly gait she rushed back and forth, to and fro,

blindly, wildly, almost provokingly, while breathless Bab made frantic en-

deavors to go out the wide-open gate But that little bit of flesh and blood, a

hot pursuit.

in my face?"

novel as it was."

any rate."

eyes met his steadily.

you there all the while?"

neighbor!" was the reply.

chair, and fanning herself vigorously.

child?" and Mrs. Brown actually dropped

her astonishment. And Bab told her.

They saw no more of the "horrid

neighbor" for a whole week, but never a

guinea hen found its way over the

garden hedge. And one day a grinning

black servant delivered at the farmhouse

door a basket of exquisite fruit. "For

the young lady with the big eyes," he

announced. And buried among the

lucious grapes and white peaches was a

note of apology "for the rudeness

offered to her that day when she was so

tormented by that detestable o d hen of

his." After awhile that neighbor of the

Browns got in the habit of going over

to the big farmhouse very often, and one

day Barbara told her aunt confidentially:

told me last night he was only 29. And

he is real nice looking when he doesn't

frown and frighten one half to death."

And before she went home, late that

fall, she promised to return ere another

year passed, and see that Aunt Bess was

"detestable old hens."-New England

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Cincinnati, Ohio writes: Early last winter my daughter was at tacked with a severe cold, which settled on her

lacked with a severe cold, which settled on her lungs. We tried several medicines, none of which seemed to do her any good, but she continued to get worse, and finally raised large amounts of blood from her lungs. We called in a family physician, but he falled to do her any good. At this time a friend who had been cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, advised me to give itse trial. We got a bottle, and she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured."

WHY WILL YOU DIE ?

Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup for the cure of Scrofulous taint, Rheu-

Syrup for the cure of Scrofulous taint, Rheu-matism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consump-tion, Bronchitis, Nervous debility, Malaria, and all other diseases arising from an impure con-dition of the blood. Certificates can be presen-ted from many leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land, en-dorsing Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recom-mend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above named diseases.

Used twe bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and it

has cured me completely of catarrh. I had this complaint sevenyears and couldn't get any-thing to do me any good before Ely's Cream Baim cured me sound and well. I will warrant

it to be a sure cure for those diseases, as is recommended. If parties doubt this let them write to me and I will answer them.—Chas. W.

Cr gill, Great Eastern Mine, Guerneville, Sone

JUST WHAT THEY ALL SAY.

Hon. D. D. Haynie of Salem, Illinois, 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.

For all forms of nasal catarrh where there is dryness of the air passage with what is com-monly "stuffing up," especially when going to bed, Ely's Cream Balm gives perfect and im-mediate relief. Its benefit to me has been price-less.—A. G. Chase, M. D., Millword, Kansas.

LIVER PILLS.

Homestead.

He isn't old at all, Aunt Bess! He

face of the next neighbor!

"There, you detestable old hen!"

ble neighbor beyond the hedge.

Semi-Tropical Exotics, and Indigenous Trees

GROWING SIDE BY SIDE.

A Generous Climate and Fertile Soil. Illustrated by Tree and Flow-

guinea hen, is the most aggravating creature in existence. Go out that gate it would not, and all Bab's chasing and er Culture. racing and "shooing" could not make it see the sensible side of the argument. "You hateful, detestable old hen! I wish From time immemorial, prophet and poet and orator have sung and spoken of your owner'd keep his chickens at home, where they belong! Oh, you horrid biped! Wait till I catch you, won't you get a shaking!" Evidently the hen intended to "wait," and Miss Bab grew the beauty of grove and garden and forest. The Oaks of Mamre have their histories embalmed in the pages of Holy wit. The pines of Mother Ida are imfrantic. "I'll pull all your feathers out, portalized in the songs of the Greek. see if I don't! I'll cut your wings off; Even the venerable chestnut lives in the I'll choke you, you detestable old hen!" verse of the Mantuan bard. Shakespeare Still the hen did not take kindly to makes Lear paint the thunder riven these promises. Perhaps she did not monarch of the forest in words which believe them, for she still drew Bab in will outlive all the patriarchs of the grove Finally, tired out and panting, she that make England beautiful. The ran blindly into the blackberry hedge, tenderest and most delightful memories and perhaps thinking, as the proverbial ostrich does when its head is hidden, no of humanity cluster around and cling to the groves in which childhood wiled the one can see it, the hen paused, and with happy hours away. To the stranger in a last desperate gathering of her remaina strange land, I doubt if anything aping strength, Barbara clutched it and peals with such irresistible force to his flung it over the bedge straight in the better feelings, as does the sight of some particular forest growth, associated with "Confound you!"
A pause. With wide frightened eyes his early life, but from which chance or might be found in Salem from which business has exiled him for years. Such Barbara Grey stood, sun-bonnet in hand, was my experience in Salem on a pleasstaring into the angry face of the terriant day last spring, when, passing the corner of Center and Front streets, I tain L. E. Pratt purchased a fig tree, and "Well, Miss, I suppose you are satislooked up and saw a mass of pink blossoms The voice was cold as ice, and the which I at once recognized as the flowers of the redbud. I had not seen a redbud blue eyes flashed straight down into her tree before since the spring of 1857. The soul, Bab thought. But she neither readers of the STATESMAN doubtless are faltered nor fled, but stood bravely in the broad sunlight, motionless, breathnot curious to know anything about the long train of memories and associations "Are you avenged? Have the sins of which this chance encounter with an obthat detestable old hen been wiped out ject familiar to my childhood, called up. It was pleasant nevertheless to look at. Bab flushed and paled, but her brown It was indisputable evidence that the man who planted it had not forgotten "I beg your pardon," she said gravely, the home of his boyhood; that he felt suppressing her inclination to laugh, that it was good to have something to remind him of his earlier life and, most "but the noise of the hen troubled Aunt Bess and I tried to drive it away. Were probably, his happier days. The planter of this exile from eastern forests is akin, in spirit at least, to my old friend "I was reading in the garden when I Wm. Rubottom of Los Angeles county, caught the sound of battle and could who leaving his old home, Spadra, in the not well help witnessing the encounter, state of Arkansas, many years ago, had, in 1874, succeeded in having a corner lot He was laughing at her! Barbara in his California homestead transdrew herself up proudly. "At least the formed info a perfect semblance of a pashen did not know any better!" she said. ture lot in his native state. There flourished elm, hickory, walnut, butternut, "And you did?" queried her tormentor. red and black haws, persimmon, pawpaw, "Well, let me congratulate the victor, at Cherokee plum and a dozen, or more, other trees and bushes which had afford-She gave the extended hand a freezed him fruit and shelter from the noon ing look, and turned away toward the day heat in the earlier years of his exhouse. "I don't wonder your hens act istence. Near these reminders of his youth stood orange and lemon and fig and pomegranate and lime and Australian "Neither do I, with such a pretty mm and penner tree and score of exotic varieties, but "Uncle "It's a wonder you don't eat them up, Billy" thought more of what he called you're such a bear!" called Bab, vanishhis quarter section of an Arkansas ing around the corner and bounding swamp, than of all his delicious fruit into the sunny kitchen. "I've seen bearing trees and vines of Southern Calihim, Aunt Bess, I've seen him!" she exfornia. Not long ago I picked up a stray claimed, breathlessly, dropping into a pamphlet in which the attractions of Napa county were recounted. The compiler of the pamphlet in question is evi-"Seen who? What is the matter, dently a man after my own way of thinking, for he was at particular pains to several specks of flour on the floor in

enumerate the various eastern importations which certain citizens of Napa had added to their arboreal treasures. Many that I have already enumerated were "on the list." There was to me a world of homesickness in the statement that in one of the Napa gardens there were several Muscadine grape vines in full bearing. Is there a man grown in the state of Oregon who, when a boy, ever went out on a boilday for nuts and grapes in a southern or a western state and found a good store of Muscadines, who has forgotten, or can forget, the delicious woody muskiness of the Muscadine? The Concord, at its best, has something of the gamey flavor of the Muscadine. I might prolong this introduction but lack of space forbids. Suffice it to say that the German's love for the Kaiserblumen, the Switzer's for his eidelweiss, the Irishman's for his shamrock, and so on, through tne whole range of nationalities, are but answering chords in a universal strain of harmony, a grand diapason which finds its utterance in the music of the winds which stir the loftiest trees, and gently

move the most delicate leaf of a shrub

never again bothered by her husband's or finest blade of grass. Has the dweller in Salem ever paused to think how full and complete is the provision made by generous nature and kindly climate and fertile soil for transforming this city into one of the loveliest parks imaginable? There are many to whom it is evident this idea has never presented itself, or else there would not be so many treeless and flavorless vards in which are located comfortable modern homes. There are others to whom this idea has suggested itself with active force so many, in fact, that to enumerate the charms of half of their lovely homes would leave but little room to do justice to other claims which press upon the publishers of the STATESMAN in this number. The selections of homes made for illustrative purposes, are largely the work of chance. Let it be distinctly understood that the object had in view in preparing this article is to furnish information to the reader abroad relative to the success which he may expect to answer his efforts to make his home beautiful with trees and shrubs and flowers. Within the next few years the population of this city, this county, this valley, this state, is bound to multiply exceedingly. We, all of us, as sensible citizens, desire to attract such home builders to Oregon as will, while adding to the general prosperity, contribute to the adornment, materially and intellectually, of the commonwealth. Let the eastern, or the foreign reader, therefore, who turns over the broad pages of this issue of the STATESMAN, for information as to his future home, take note of the fact that on the ample grounds of the Cooke homestead of this city, the following trees flourish, bud, blossom and fruit through-

out the year, unharmed by either heat or cold: Clematis Jackmanis; Wisteria,

three varieties, purple, white, and pink; Aristolochia, or Dutchman's pipe; Pyro-

canthus; Tree Peony; English Laurel,

evergreen; Mountain Ash; Red Cedar; Pyrus Japonica, or Japanese Quince;

Smoke Tree, a Mexican exotic, which, before putting out its leaves in the spring, bears huge purple bunches of flowers, so fine as to resemble smoke at a short distance; English Hawthorn; Monterey Cypress; and Yucca Flamentosa, a peculiar growth of the palm family, which un the spring time lifts up an enormous column of creamy white bells, numbering hundreds, to the bush. In addition to the above enumeration, Mr. Thomas McF. Patton, one of the household, informs me that there are on the place twenty-two varieties of choice roses, bulbous plants, hlies, hyacinths, crocuses, etc., without number, pansies and numerous annuals.

Almost directly opposite the Cooke homestead is that of Hon. E. M. Waite. He presents the following list: Chinese Magnolia, a singular and very beautiful exotic, literally covered in spring, before taking on its leaves, with flowers of a delicate purple tinge on a white ground; Hall's Starry Magnolia, white; Clematis Jackmanis, with its profuse wealth of royal purple bloom lasting nearly four months; Wisterias, five varieties; Wigelia, five varieties; Lawson Cypress; Golden Arbor Vitæ; Stuartia Pantagenna, a shrub with a bloom like a lily; Rive's purple beech; Hydrangea Grandiflora; Salisbura, or Jinko tree, from Japan; Yucca Flamentosa, from Mexico; Variegated Holly, English; Tamarac Africana; Rhus Glarba; Pranis Persada, a shrub with black leaves, bark, and fruit; three English Rhododendrons and two native from Coos bay and Yaquina. The above list does not include an almost endless variety of shrubs, roses, bulbs and annuals.

Probably a dozen or more homesteads equally interesting memoranda might be obtained, but space for enlargement is lacking. I will however mention one or two more. Six or seven years ago Capa Japanese persimmon bush in Portland. He planted them in his home yard and giving them only the scantiest care had no results from them until this year, when the fig tree bore as did also the persimmon. These plants have become fully naturalized and will doubtless prove the prolific parents of a bounteous fruit producing stock throughout the Willamette valley in the years to come. On Captain Pratt's place are several large black walnut trees, probably twenty-five years old. These produced several bushels of nuts this year. His grape vines of the Isabella, Delaware and Ione varieties are prolific bearers of delicious fruit. Plums, prunes, pears, apples and peaches make up his fruit list, while his Snowballs, lilacs, roses and other annuals add the beautiful to the useful.

On the home place of C.S. Woodworth, Esq., some of the best results in ornamental shrub and flower growing noticeable in the city have been obtained. His Concord grapes would challenge favorable mention anywhere, and as for cherries, pears, plums. etc., the product

of his half a block is simply surprising. I doubt not that a careful inquiry, note book in hand, among the good people of Salem, would result in obtaining the names of many other exotics which have become naturalized in this moist, equable climate. But when some one at a distance shall read this article and possibly come to the conclusion that it smacks an advertising dodge, I wish such son, whoever she or he may be, to turn to the meteorological table to be found in another column and then put this and that together. There will be nothing extravagant in my assertions to the fair minded, intelligent reader. I know the climate of the Pacific coast from San Diego to Port Townsend and from the mountains to the sea, and the Willamette valley can furnish quite as good an article as the average. And there is no part of the whole region, in which whatever is beautiful and attractive in that class of arboriculture, and floriculture, which works out its best and happiest results through seasons which keep the regular order of spring, summer, autumn, and winter, where happier and more satisfactory results can be obtained than in

this pleasant city of Salem. As for the old fashioned deciduous trees which beautify and glorify the landscape of the temperate zone, it is hardly necessary to say that in this cli-mate and soil they find full opportunity for complete developement. The maple with its exuberant foliage covers side walk and half the road way with genererous shade in the summer; the white locust charms the eve with clouds of flowers; the Lombardy poplar lifts its cathedral like spires far above all lesser growths; Ash and Oak and Cottonwood and Balm of Gilead are native here and to the manner born. The woods and swamps are full of native growths which, if strangers, would be considered rare ornaments to any wealthy man's park. I can best close these discursive remarks by saying in the words of Bryant

that here, in Salem, as elsewhere, "Earth has not lost One of her charms: upon her bosom yet The freshness of her fair beginning lies, and yet shall lie."

A. T. HAWLEY.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

Salem, Or., December 15, 1886.

The Store of Steiner & Blosser at 130 State Street ... A Fine Display

Among the enterprising business houses of Salem, can well be classed the firm of Steiner & Blosser, stove and tinware dealers at 130 street, in what was heretofore known as the Mallory brick. This firm was established in this city in February 1882. in the room now occupied by D. W. Matthews & Co. as a drug store at 106 State street, where they remained until the first of April last, when they removed into their present quarters. Both partners of the firm are good business men, and are well acquainted with their distinct line of business. They carry a heavy stock of ranges, cooking stoves, heating stoves, both wood and coal burners-tinware, granite ware, table and pocket cutlery, and, in fact, every thing that is useful about a kitchen. They do all kinds of repairing of tinware, copper ware, sheet iron, or anything that properly belongs to their line of business. They also make a specialty of putting in or repairing tin roofing and spouting. This firm is doing its share of the stove and tinware business of the city, and surrounding country, and is gaining new friends, and spreading its business influence further every day.

TESTIMONY OF CHIEF JUSTICE.

"I have usedSimmons LiverRegulator for con

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Marion. Elizabeth Hurst, Plaintiff.

Melvin Hurst, Defendant.

To the above named Melvin Hurst, defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON.

I you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, within ten days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, if served within this county; or, if served in any other county of this state, then within twenty days from the date of the service of this summons upon you; or, if served by publication, then by the first day of the next regular term of said court following the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for publication, said first day of said term being the 14th day of February, 1867. And if you fail so to answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief degnanded in said complaint, to wit: For a decree dissolving the marriage contract now existing between yourself and the plaintiff; for the care and custody of Claud and Erra Hurst, the issue of said marriage; for the costs and disbursements of said suit, and for such other and further relief as the court may see accept. To the above named Melvin Hurst, defendant: said suit, and for such other and further relief as said suit, and for such other and further relief as the court may see proper to grant. You are further notified that service of this summons is made upon you by publication of the same once each week for six successive weeks in the Ore-gon Statesman, a weekly newspaper, by order of Hon. R. P. Boise, judge of said court, made at chambers, on the 28th day of December, 1886. BEN. HATDEN, and HOLMES & HAYDEN. Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of an execution and decree duly is-med out of the Hon. Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for the county of Marion, and to me directed on the 24th day of November, 1886, whorein William Miller, plaintiff, recovered a judgment and decree against E. J. Dawne, defendant, said judgment being for the sum of \$254 98-100 and interest thereon from the 19th day of June, 1886, at 8 per cent. per annum together with his costs and disbursements herein taxed at \$33.85 and all accruing costs and ex-penses, less the sum of \$177-15-100 received on a former execution, I will sell at public auction

Saturday, the 22d day of January, A. D. 1887,

At the court house door in Salem, Marion county, Oregon, at one o'clock p. m. of said day to the highest bidder for cash in hand on the day of sale, all the right, title and interest which the said defendant E. J. Dawne had on or after the 18th day of June, 1886, in and to the following described property, the same having been attached by me on said 18th day of June, 1886, to wit: The donation land claim of Felix M. Taylor and wife, notification No. 1992, in Marion county, state of Oregon.

Dated at Salem this 20th day of Dec., 1886. JNO. W. MINTO,

Sheriff Marion County, Oregon

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. HAVING BEEN APPOINTED BY THE COUN-

A visco Been Appointed by THE Col N-ty Court of Marion county, Oregon, admin-istrator of the estate of George W. Schell, late of this county, deceased, those having claims against said estate are hereby notified to pre-sent them to me, duly certified, for payment, at the court house at Salem, or at my on Howell Prairie, Marlon county, within six months from date, and all parties owing said estate are requested to settle within said time

Dated at Salem, Oregon, November 19th, 1880

NOTICE.

VOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UN dersigned has been appointed by the Hon C. Shaw, judge of the county court of Marion T. C. Snaw, fluge of the county court of Marion county, Oregon, administratrix of the estate of J. R. Seonce, late of Marion county, Oregon, de-ceased. All persons having claims against the said estate will present them with the proper venchers within six months from this date to me for allowance, at my residence in Wood-burn, Marion county, Oregon. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

Dated this December 27th, 1886.

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

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

HE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCK holders of the First National bank of Sa-em, for the election of directors for the year 1887, and the transaction of other legitimate business, will be held at the banking house of the association on Tuesday, the 11th day of Jan nary, 1887, between the hours of 10 a, m. and 4 p. m. JOHN MOIR, Cashier Salem, Or., December 16th, 1886. 12:17-4

NOTICE.

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING OF the stockholders of the Capital National bank of Salem, will be held at its banking house on Tuesday, the house on Tuesday, the house on Tuesday, the house of the p. m. D. 1887, at three o'clock p. m. J. H. ALBERT, Cashier, ouse on Tuesday, the 11th day of January, A.

COTICE -ALL OUSTANDING NOTES, BILLS and accounts of the estate of F. E. Parmen-ter deceased, have been placed in my hands for collection. All persons knowing themselves to be in anywise indebted to the above named esate will please call at the sheriffs office and ettle. II 28 dw E. M. CROISAN.

TAKEN UP.—ONE LARGE BLACK BERK-shire boar, with one long tusk, the other tusk broken. Owner by proving property and paying for this notice, can have same. 12 17-2t JOHN BAKER,

FOR SALE -TWO FINE LARGE BROOD mares, six and seven years old, respectively, each with foal, and weighing over 1400 inds, for sale cheap. Call on Hurst & Daue, Lincoln, Oregon.

John G. Wright,

--- DEALER ---

-Onion sets, etc. General agent for -

WALLA WALLA GARDEN SEEDS

For western Oregon and western Washington

WILLAMETTE VALLEY

227 and 229 Commercial St., Salem, Or.

MortgageLoan & Trust Co.,

-OF SALEM, OREGON.-

Loan money on improved farms and other irst class real estate, and personal property. Buy notes, bonds, mortgages and other secur-

Buy and sell real estate.
Write Fire and Marine Insurance in first
ass companies. Furnish abstracts of title to real estate, make llections, etc., etc. Office over First National Bank, Salem, Or.
McF. Patron, Wm. N. Ladue, D. W. Shanks,
President, Vice President, Secretary.

HAVE BOUGHT OUT THE STORE OF E.E. McKinney & Co., at Turner, and are re-

celving a New Stock of Goods stipation caused by a temporary derangement of the liver, and always with decided benefit. It is a good medicine for the derangements of the liver, such has been my personal experience in the use of it.—Hiram warner, JUSTICE of Georgia."

Of all kinds, which they propose to sell at prices as cheap as are consistent with goods. They ask all old customers of the firm to call and see them, and solicit the patronage of Georgia."

WITTSCHEN & SCHMIDT. Of all kinds, which they propose to sell at prices as cheap as are consistent with good goods. They ask all old customers of the firm

WITTSCHEN & SCHMIDT.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Marion. In the matter of the estate of Wilburn King de

To Marsilla King, Annie McAllister, S. F. King G. W. King, Mary Whitesides, J. W. King, Sa-mantha Burns, A. J. King, Belle King, Gideon King, Permilla Caspell, J. P. King, and to all other persons interested in said estate greet-

WHEREAS, APPLICATION WAS MADE TO the above court in due form of law on the 1st day of Nov., 1886, by J. W. King, admin-istrator of said estate, for an order and license istrator of said estate, for an order and license of said court authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit: said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:
Beginning at a point 135 feet west and 60 feet
south of the northwest corner of Water and
Third streets, in the town of Stayton, Oregon,
thence south thirty feet, thence west twentyfive feet, thence North thirty feet, thence east
twenty-five feet to the place of beginning, being
a portion of lot 2 in the Hammer survey to the
town of Stayton, Oregon, Also lot No. 2 in block
No. 6, in the town of Stayton, Oregon. town of Stayton, Oregon. Also lot No. 2 in block No. 6, in the town of Stayton, Oregon. Also lot No. 8 of sec. 21, in Ts. 9, 8 of R 1 E of the Willamette meridian, in Linn county, Oregon. Also the following property in the town of Stayton, Oregon: Commencing at a point 8 12 degrees and 20 minutes west, and 65 rods distant from the 8 W corner of Elias Cox and wife's donation land claim, in sec 29, T \$\int R\$ 1 W Willamette meridian, in Marion county, state of Oregon; thence 8 12 deg. 20 min. W \$\int 65\$ rods, thence \$\int 16\$ rods more or less to the place of beginning, containing 3\(\frac{1}{2}\) acres more or less. And whereas, said court fixed as the time and place for you to appear and show cause, if any place for you to appear and show cause, if any you have, why an order and license for the sale of said real estate should not issue to said ad-ministrator, at the court room of this court in ministrator, at the court room of this court in the county court house of Marion county, in Salem, in said Marion county, state of Oregon, at 10 o'clock a.m., on the 11th day of December, 1886. Therefore, in the name of the State of Oregon, you and each of you are hereby cited and required to be and appear in this court at said time and these saids. said time and place, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why an order and li-cense for the sale of said real estate should not issue to said administrator, as in his petition

prayed for.
Witness the Hon. T. C. Shaw, judge of said court, my hand and the seal of said court this 5th day of November, 1886 M. N. CHAPMAN.

CITATION.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Marion County. In the matter of the estate of Wm. Underwood,

deceased. TO MISS E. E. UNDERWOOD, Wm. UNDER-wood, Maggie Underwood, George Under-wood, Wm. England, guardian of William, Magwood, Wm. England, guardian of William, Maggle and George Underwood, minors, and to all persons interested in said estate, greeting.

Whereas application was made to the above named court in due form of law on the 25th day of October, 1886, by J. H. Albert, administrator of said estate, for an order and license authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the real estate belonging to said estate which is described as follows, to wit: I of No. seven 73 in block No. thirty (30) of the original town of Salem, in Marion county, Oregon, and whereas, it appearing to said court that said sale was necessary, said court fixed as the time and place necessary, said court fixed as the time and place for you to appear in said court and show cause, If any you have, why an order and license for the sale of said premises should not issue, at ten o'clock a. m. in said court in the court room thereof in the county court house of Marion county, state of Oregon, on the 6th day of De-cember, 1886. Therefore, in the name of the state of Oregon, you and each of you are hereby cited and required to be and appear in said court at said time and place, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why an order and license for the sale of said real estate should not level.

of issue.

Witness the Hon. T. C. Shaw, judge of said court, my hand and the seal of said court this 26th day of October, 1886. M. N. CHAPMAN,

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN PURsuance of and by virtue of an order of the county court of the state of Oregon for the counof Marion made on the 11th day of December and, authorizing the undersigned as admin trater of the estate of Wilbarn King, deceased, to sell at public auction on the premises, the real estate of said decedent, I will on

Saturday, January 29th, 1887, At the hour of one o'clock p. m. of said day, sell at public auction, at the premises hereafter described, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following property, to wit: Commencing at a point one hundred and thirty five feet west and sixty feet south of the north-west corner of Water and Third streets in the fown of Stayton thence south thirty feet, thence west twenty five feet thence north thirty feet thence west twenty five feet to the place of beginning, the same being a part of lot two in the Hammer survey of said town of Stayton also the follow-ing property, to-wit. Lot number two in block number six in the town of Stayton, Oregon, also number six in the town of Stavton, Oregon: also the following described property, to wit. Com-mencing at a point one hundred and eighteen feet north of the south east corner of block number one in the town of Stayton, Marion county, Oregon, running thence west fifty four feet; thence north twenty four feet; thence east fifty-four feet; thence south twenty-four feet to the place of beginning; also the following de scribed property to wit: Lot number eight of section number twenty one in township numsection number twenty one in township num-ber nine south of range, one east of Willamette meridian, Oregon, and situate in Linn county, meridian, Oregon, and situate in Low Oregon, and containing 44 94-109 acres. Dated this lith day of December, 1880 J. W. KING.

Administrator.

SUMMONS.

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

Amelia A. Irwin, Plaintiff,

John. H. Irwin, Defendant

To John H. Irwin, the above named defendant: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF ORE-In the name of the state of oregon, you are hereby required to appear and
answer the complaint filed against you in the
above entitled suit, within ten days from the
date of the service of this summons upon you,
if served in this county, or if served within any
other county in this state, then within twenty
days from the date of the service of
this summons upon you and you are hereby notified that unless you! shall so appear and answer, on or before the
first day of the regular term of the above entitled court, to be begun and held on the second
Monday in February, A. B. 1887, for want of Monday in February, A. D., 1887, for want of such answer plaintiff will take the decree of said court against you, dissolving the marriage relation and contract existing between you and plaintiff, and giving to plaintiff the care, custo-day and control of Frank Herbert Irwin, the minor son of plaintiff and defendant, the issue of said marriage, and for costs and disburse-

This summons is published in pursuance of an order made by the Honorable R. P. Boise, judge of said court, on the 15th day of October, A. D., 1886, directing service of summons to be made by publication in this suit.

WHALLEY, BEONOUGH & NORTHUP, Attorneys for Plaintiff

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE COUNby court of the State of Oregon for Marion county, duly made and entered of record on the the 6th day of December, 1886, I will sell on the the sai day of Saturday, the 8th day of January, 1887, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the estate, right and interest which William Underwood had at the time of his death in the following described premises, to wit. Lot No. seven (7), in block No. thirty (30) in the city of Salem, Marion county, Oregon, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand.

Dated this oth day of December, 1886.
J. H. ALBERT, Administrator of the estate of Wm. Underwood 12:10 ft

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL whom A it may concern that I will sell at public auction for cash in hand, at the court house door in Salem, Oregon, on the 77th day of November, A. D. 1886, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described real property belonging to estate of Louisa Kaufman, deceased, to with Lots No. 2002. to wit: Lots Nos. one (1), two (2), and three (3), in block No. 17, in the town of Turner. Oregon, as the same appears of record in the recorder's office in Marion county, Oregon.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1886, at Salem, Oregon.

Administrator of Estate of Louisa Kauffman,

NOTICE .- MONEY TO LOAN. I HAVE FROM A one to four thousand dollars to loan on good Marion county farm security. Enquire of the undersigned or Ramsey & Bingham, Salem, 12-10-1m HENRY OLSCHLAGER,