Wrapt is this modern mummy In ceaseless fold on fold; Yet what a wondrous power Those endless wrappings hold!

Of all the vegetables

From the garden's length to length,
He is the one most mighty—

Epitome of strength.

Whene'er his person enters, All noses souff the air, And epicurean stomachs For gastric treats prepare.

A subtle spirit rises
Of dinner in full bloom,
An appetising odor
Pervading all the room.

When at the well-laid table How is the palate blest! He betters other dishes, Yet is himself the best.

But call upon your lady— Why is her smile so grim? Before a word is spoken She knows you've been with him! -Foston Transcript.

## After Many Days.

When I was a young fellow I lived on Inther's farm, down there in Connecticut. You've seen the place. The church was near the tavern, and behind the church was the parsonage; and there lived Dominie Wheeler and his daughter Dolly. On Saturdays, after I had my supper, I used to dress myself, and tell my mother. that I meant to call on Dominie Wheeler's folks. Mother generally answered that I couldn't do better; that the Dominie's conversation was sure to be improving, and that Dolly was not "hity-tity, like some gals she could mention."

Father would add: "And a pretty little critter, too." And armed with parental approval, I would go to the parsonage.

It was a good time to go, for the sermon had to be finished, as a general thing, on that evening, and Dolly and I had delightful long talks in those solitary mements, and one evening I proposed to Dolly and she accepted me. The dominie gave us his blessing, father and mother said they could not have chosen a daughter-in-law to suit them better, and all they asked was that we should wait a little while.

"My daughter is not seventeen years old yet," said the dominie. "You must not be in a hurry to take her from me."

"Wait two years, and you will be three and twenty, and I'll give you the river farm and build you a house," said father. Our course of true love seemed to be

running smooth, indeed, and I would have staked my life and soul, a pretty heavy stake, on my constancy. But, somehow I think Satan thought we were too happy, and laid a trap for me.

Dr. Robin's widow, a managing woman with a big house, was in the habit of taking summer boarders, and every year a lot of city strangers wandered about the

place from June to September.

When Dolly and I had been engaged about a year and a half, the widow had thirty boarders in her house, and Ike and Edwin and all the male help slept in the

There was one young lady there, a Miss Sally Grav, so pretty that every one who saw her was talking about it. And I was introduced to her. Some women have a way of making a man act against his better judgment. She was one of them. I did not mean to flirt with her, but I did. I did not mean to meet her in shady lanes, and in the quiet wood paths, but we met. She knew (I suppose Ike Robins had told her) about my angagement, and she teased me about engagement, and she teased me about being afraid of my sweetheart.

"Such a good, prim little thing," she would say. "Is she idreadfully shocked at me? Does she think I am a flirt? Does she pray for me in meeting?"

I felt angry, but yet I was piqued into proving myself free to do as I liked. At a little evening party to which we were asked I danced five dances with her, and when, at last my conscience smote me, and I went to look for Dolly, I found she had gone home.

"She said her pa wanted her," said Mrs. Robins, "but I tell you plainly, James Gardener, I don't believe it; and for my part I don't see what people can find to admire in that impudent. New York girl. If my Tilly behaved like her I'd shut her up on bread and water until

she reformed."

I hurried away but the parsonage was shut up when I got there, and I spent an hour walking up and down before the house, staring at the dark win-

The time seemed very long until the next evening, and I went over to the parsonage very early, but Dolly was not

"She's gone to spend the evening omewhere," said the dominie, kindly. somewhere," said the dominie, kindly.
"I suppose she forgot to leave word for you to come for her. She isn't very well, either; a cold I suppose. I know I generally caught cold at a party when I was young and attended such entertainments. I hope she'll be careful. Her poor mother died of consumption."

My heart gave a great leap.

I thought of Dolly ill, dying, even dead, and I went out into the kitchen to ask the servant if Dolly left any measure.

sk the servant if Dolly left any message

said she wouldn't be home to-

"She said she wouldn't be home tonight," answered Nora; "at least this
evening, I mean, and she did not leave
word where she was gone."

Nora understood, I saw. I felt terribly injured, and I made up my mind to
revenge myself by spending the evening
with Sally Gray.

She was at home, the servant girl
said, and I found her waiting in the parlor for me. We had it to ourselves.

Mrs. Robins never came in, nor any of
the other boarders; indeed, it was now
growing late in the season, and they were
almost gone away. If I never knew how
to flirt before, Sally Gray taught me that
night, and when I took leave of her I

dulgent mother.

"Will Gabriel blow his
"Yes, darling."

"And—and—and what
for, mamma?"

"Keep quiet, child."

"But, mamma, what
blow his
"Nora understood, I saw. I felt terribly injured, and I made up my mind to
revenge myself by spending the evening
with Sally Gray.

"He last day."

"And—and—and what
for, mamma?"

"Oh, be still, Willie!

"I know, mamma. Gai
his horn because it is h
way papa does when he to
hand for the legislature.

"Do it, if you desire," said she.
And then! Yes, I thund her; and as I did it the door opened, and we started spart, and there stood Dolly. She had seen it all.

"I left my bounet here," ahe ruit.
"Mr. Isaac is going bome with me, and I came to get it. Sorry to disturb you."

She was very cool and contemptuous. She tied her bounet on at the glass; threw her little mantle over her shoulders; and went out. Next day she broke our engagement and sent me back my

The next week I left home and went away to sea. Some one had told me that Dolly was going to marry Ike Rob-

Mother wrote to me often; and never mentioned Dolly and I never asked about her. I lived with men generally on the sea, and had no thought of liking or caring for any woman. I always intended to go home and see the old folks, but they died of a fever within two days of each other, and a stranger sent me the

Lawyer Dredgers saw to the estate, and did what I asked him to do with the and did what I asked him to do with the money. I did not need it then, but it would keep me from being a beggar in my old age. And still I sailed the sea, until when 40 years old an accident happened to me which came near being my death. It did not kill me or cripple me, but I was no longer fit for a sailor's life, and there was nothing left for me but to settle down on land and live on my money; and so I want home at last to money; and so I went home at last to talk to Lawyer Dredgers, and get his

advice. I felt very sad as I walked through the village. My parents were dead, no one remembered me; I had not a friend in

the place.

The lawyer had done his best to make my money profitable to me, and I was richer than I dreamed. When all the business was over I took a moonlight stroll through the street. It was twenty years since the night I kissed Sally Gray, and lost my love by it; but nothing had altered in the outward aspect of the place.

People were sitting on their porches as

yore; the same flowers seemed te bloom in the gardens; the same loungero to stand about the tavern doors; ths same young men and girls to hang upon the garden gates. It was odd to think that the girls might be the daughters of those I knew.

There stood the church; there the parsonage. I walked toward it. The windows of the sitting room were open. Ildrew softly near and peered in.

The old clock ticked in the corner.

The old rag carpet was either the same or just like it. There was only one blue vase on the mantel; I suppose the other one had been broken, but there were the profiles of Grandpa and Gradma Wheeler over the escritoire.
There was Dominie Wheeler, looking

very much older, sitting exactly as he used to sit beside the table, his red handkerchief over his knee, a cup of tea in "Dolly," he said.

And from an inner room came a woman, large, handsome and high-colored, who said: "Well, father?"

Could it be my slim, young Dolly? "Yes, it was. She was very fine look-ing now, and she looked so matronly that I immediately concluded that she was Mrs. Isaac Robins. Still I could not leave the window.

"It was my one glimpse of her," I said to myself, "for years past and for years to come.

"Well, father?" she said.

And turned smiling toward him.

"I've been thinking it over, Dolly,"
he said. "I think it would be best for you to marry. I am 80. I cannot live long. You had better marry Mr. Bra-ham. He is very fond of you. You like him, I am sure. Is it for my sake you say no?"
She bent over him and put her hands

on his shoulders. "Father," she said, "I am going to tell you the truth, a thing a woman seldom does in these matters. I should not have to leave you; so it is not for your sake, much as I love you. But I do not care for Mr. Braham. I have only cared for one man in my life-my first love, James Gardener. I sent him away from me, and he had done very wrong; but I think now that we both loved each other. I know that, even now, and I cannot for-

There were tears in her eyes, she brushed them away. In another moment I was at the door; she opened it. I held out both my hands. Those were Dolly's girlish eyes that looked at me, and I caught her in my arms. "I have come back to be forgiven, Dolly," I said, and I saw that I had not

get him, and that I never shall forget

him while I live."

come in vain .- [Texas Siftings.

## SORRY HE SLEPT SO WELL.

Bjones is a very sound sleeper. A thunder shower and a Salvation Army jubilee combined wouldn't begin to wake

"It's a blessing to be able to sleep," said one of his friends one day, "I'm sure I envy you your accomplishment."
"Yes," said Bjones, "it's nice at times, but do you know I get worried about it occasionally. I get to thinking sometimes what would happen to me if the end of the world should come some night when I'm asleep. I'm morally sure I shouldn't wake or know anything about it and the thought of the sensation I should have next day when I woke up and found how I had been left sends a cold shiver down my spine and away into the coal cellar of my house when I am up in the attic."—[Somerville Journal.

## JUST LIKE HIS PAPA.

"Oh, mamma!" said a little boy. "What, darling?" responded the inlulgent mother.

"Will Gabriel blow his horn?"

"And-and-and what will he blow it

"But, mamma, what will Gabriel blow his horn for?"

"Oh, be still, Willie! I don't know." "I know, mamma. Gabriel will blow his horn because it is hot. That's the way papa does when he takes a horn."

Alf. Holman, of the Oregonian, is on

### SHILE PROTOCATIONS.

a the street, "what do you take for a savy cold?" "A fee," replied the docor softly, and so passed on.—[Burdette.

Charles Reade says that all children should be taught to have some presence of mind, but haven't they got it? Catch a boy in the sugar box and isn't he looking for flies?

Lady (in shoe store): "I would like to look at some cloth slippers for myself." Clerk (until recently in the dry goods line): "Yes, madam, something all wool and a yard wide?"

Curran, one day when the judge was shaking his head, said, addressing the jury: "Gentlemen, don't be convinced by the learned judge shaking his head, for there's nothing in it."

"Why didn't you come when I rang?" said a lady to her domestic. "Because I didn't heah the bell." "Hereafter when you don't hear the bell you must come and tell me so." "Yes mum."

School Teacher-"Now, Master Kirby, suppose I should say say: 'I didn't have no fun at the pic-nic.' How would you go to work to correct me?" Master Kirby—"I sh'd say you'd better study grammar, teacher."—[Tid-Bits.

"It is a curious world," my barber said yesterday; "nobody ain't satisfied. The last man but one in my chair made me brush and grease his curly hair till it was straight, and the next man to him made me curl his straight hair."—[San Francisco Argonaut.

A bright little six year old girl in a town near by, who was to give a party, remarked to her father on the morning of the eventful day, that she thought the children must all be coming, for she hadn't received any "regreterations."

Old gentleman (putting a few ques tions)-Now, boys-ah-can any one tell me what commandment Adam broke when he took the forbidden fruit? Small scholar (like a shot)-Please sir, th'r worn't no commendments then sir .-

A gentleman in New Orleans was agreeably surprised to find a plump turkey served up for his dinner, and inquired of his servant how it was obtained.
"Why, sah," replied Sambo, "dat turkey
war' roostin' on our fence three nights; so dis mawnin I seize him, for de rent of de fence."

A little boy who was to pass the after-noon with the doctor's little daughter was given two pieces of candy. When he returned his mother inquired if he gave the largest piece to the little girl. "No, mother, I didn't; you told me to give the biggest piece to the company, and I was the company over there.'

"What pretty children you have," said the new minister to the proud mother of three little ones. "Ah, my little dear," said he, as he took a girl of 5 on his lap, "are you the eldest of the family?" "No, ma'am responded, the little miss with the usual accuracy of childhood, "my pa's older'n me."—[St. Paul Herald.

"There was a man in to see you while you were out," said the foreman to the editor of a Dakota paper, "and he said he thought he must be some relation to you because his name was the same."
"He was a rank fraud—I haven't got a relative in the world. "You didn't go like a blank fool and give him some money, did you?" Why, no, he didn't ask for any. He said he guessed he'd subscribe on the strength of the relationship-here's the two dollars." "Subscribed, eh? Well, well, that's good. Must have been Uncle George—I never expected to see him out in this country." -[Estelline Bell.

## THE BADLY MIXED HEATHEN.

Disheartened missionary, returning to his field after years of absence: "Oh, unhappy man, you have lapsed into error and darkness and paganism again!" Chief heathen, apologetically: "Well, you see, after you went away a Catholic missionary came along and told us the bad place was full of Methodists, and so he secured us into his communion; then he went away and a Presbyterian came along and waked us up on regeneration, adoption and election, and we joined his church; then an Episcopalian came and we burned our Westminsters and stocked up on prayer-books; then he left and a Baptist landed and walked us into the water and baptized us right, and we'd just about got settled when a New Congregationalist came over and told us that so long as we were heathen we had a dead sure thing of going to heaven; but if we became Christians we had to walk mighty straight or go to the everlasting bonfire. So we ate him up, burned our bibles and resumed business at the old stand. Boys, put the parson in the cage and fat him for Thanksgiving day."-Bob Burdette.

## WANTED TO BE A WIZARD.

The advance agent of barn-storming Wizard had 'just landed in the country editor's office.

"I want an ad. in your paper," he

"What for?" asked the editor. "For the greatest and only living prestidigitator. He can do anything and everything, change water into wine, and wine into water. Take a twenty dollar note out of a cat's mouth; take a ten out of a turnip; take a fiver out of a man's hat every time he puts his hand in, and so on.

"Do all that, can he?" queried the "You bet he can, and not half try."

"Can he take a dollar out of an editor's pocket?" "Course he can; a hundred of them, for that matter."

"Well, he's the man I'm looking for, and if he will teach me how I can do it, I'll be darned if he can't have his ad. in every column of my newspaper, free, and I'll get out a supplement besides."

## THE MUGWUMP'S STOCKING.

If the Mugwump hangs up his Christ mas stocking, we know what he will get in it. A hole with the accompanying note, "You be darned."-[Detroit Trib-

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. 1

## NEEDED MORE THAN ONE.

"John, do you remember when we ed to swing on my father's front gate?" "Yes, Maria, I do."

"And the moon used to look so beautiul. John."

"It did. Maria." "And the stars were so bright."

"They were."
"I wonder if the moon is so beautiful and the stars just as bright now as they were then, John?"
"I presume they are, Maria."
"Then why can't we swing on the front gate now and look at the moon and the stars and the blue night skies, with their flessy clouds as we used to do their fleecy clouds, as we used to do

"We can, Maria, if we want to." "Then, John, let us go out to the front ate for awhile, and see if it seems anything like it used to."
"All right, Maria. You go out and try

it awhile, and if you like it maybe I'll take a turn at it." But Maria thought him too much of a brute to do anything of the kind.

## NEWSPAPER DIFFICULTIES.

A newspaper out west has started under difficulties. It tells its own story as follows: "We began the publication of the Roccay Mountain Cyclone with some phew diphiculties in the way. The type phounders phrom whom we bought our outphit phor this printing ophprice phaled to supply us with any ephs or cays, and it will be phour or phive weex bephore we get any. The mistaque was not phound out till a day or two ago. We have ordered the missing letters and will have to get along without them till they come. We don't lique the loox ov this variety ov spelling any better than our readers, but mistax will happen in the best regulated phamalies, and iph the eph's and c's and x's and q's hold out wee shall ceep (sound the c hard) the Cyclone whirling aphter a phasion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us it's a serious aphair."

## ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Cincipnati, Ohio Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Cincipnati, Ohio writes: Early last winter my daughter was at tacked 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 failed 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 it a trial. We got a bottle, and she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured."

Often need some safe cathartic and tonic to avert approaching sickness, or to relieve colic, headache, sick stomach, indigestion, dysentery and the complaints incident to childhood. Let the children take Simons Liver Regulator and keep well. It is purely vegetable, not unpleasant to the taste and safe to take alone or in connection with other medicine.

LAVERY STABLES.

# -Proprietors of the-

## Office on Commercial street, between State and Court. Hacks Ready at all Times,

Day and night, to convey persons to and from trains and boats. Our hearse will be ready at all times to attend funerals. Special attention given to ansient stock of all kinds.

# ROBERT FORD!

Ford & Minto.

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

block, corner Commercial and Trade streets SALEM, OREGON,

CARRIAGE, BUGGY and SADDLE HORSES To let at rossonable rates. Particular attention paid to commercial travelers; also to bearding and transient stock.

Gaines Fisher's

New livery stable, on the corner of Ferry and Liberty streets Salem, Oregon.

F.D. McDowell,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Diamonds, Watches,

Jewelry, Clocks, Spectacles, Silverware.

Call and see our fine assort

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES. No second hand goods. Very respectfully, F. D. McDOWELL

321 Commercial street, Salem, Or

FIRST NATIONAL BANK



Wm. M. Ladue, Pres. : Dr. J. Reynolds, Vice Pres. John Moir, Cashier. GENERAL BANKING.

Exchange on Portland, San Francisco, New York, London and Hong Kong bought and sold. State, county and city warrants bought. Farmers are cordially invited to deposit and transact business with us. Liberal advances made on wheat, wool, hops and other property at reasonable rates. Insurance on such security can be obtained at the bank in most reliable companies.

ESTABLISHED BY NATIONAL AUTHORITY. -THE-

# NATIONAL BANK,

---Of Salem, Oregon.-

WALLACE, H CARPENTER, J H ALBERT, President; Vice President; Cashler

W W MARTIN J M MARTIN, R S WALLAC H CARPENTER, J H ALBERT. H. V. MATTHEWS,

To farmers on wheat and other marketable produce, consigned, or in store, either in private

-LOANS MADE-

## GRANARIES --- Or public warehouses. --

COMMERCIAL Paper discounted at reasonable rates. Drafts drawn direct on New York, Chicago, San Fran-cisco, Portland, London, Paris, Berlin, Hong

[ESTABLISHED IN 1869.]

# The oldest bank in the northwest outside of

Transact a general banking business is al. its oranches.

Make loans and draw sight and telegraphic exchange on New York, Chicago, San Francis-co, Portland, The Dalles, Eugene City, Astoria, Albany, Corvallis, Walla Walla, and other towns

Letters of credit issued, available in the East-Draws direct on London, Berlin and Hong

Kong. Collections made on all points in the Pacific Northwest.
With a record of nearly Twenty Years' prodent and successful management marked by a steady growth of Capital and Patronage, we solicit business, on as liberal terms as are consistent with safe banking.

# John G. Wright,

-DEALER

-Onion sets, etc. General agent for -

## WALLA WALLA GARDEN SEEDS

For western Oregon and western Washington

227 and 229 Commercial St., Salem, Or.



WILLAMETTE VALLEY MortgageLoan & Trust Co.,

----OF SALEM, OREGON,-

Loan money on improved farms and other first class real estate, and personal property. Buy notes, bonds, mortgages and other secur-ities. Buy and sell real estate. Write Fire and Marine Insurance in first class companies.

Purnish abstracts of title to real estate, make

collections, etc. etc.
Office over First National Bank, Salem, Or.
T. McF. Patron, Wm. N. Ladur, D. W. Shanks,
President, Vice President, Secretary. 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 estate will iplease call at the aberiff's office and ettle.

11 28-dw E. M. CROISAN.

FOR SALE.—TWO FINE LARGE BROOD mares, six and seven years old, respectively, each with foul, and weighing over 1400 pounds, for sale cheap. Call on Burst & Daue, Lincoln, Oregon. 12-17-21

STAMPING. -ANY LADIES DESIRING stamp

Ing done can leave orders at the Monroe acuse, and they will be attended to with nest-ness and dispatch.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE:

ATOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN PU suance of and by virtue of an order of county court of the state of Oregon for thee ty of Marion made on the 11th day of Decen 1886, authorizing the undersigned as admirater of the estate of Wilburn King, dece to sell at public auction on the premises 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 here after described, to the highest bidder for can in hand, the following property, to-wit: Commencing at a point one hundred and thirty-fing feet west and sixty feet south of the north-was corner of Water and Third streets in the town of Stayton; thence south thirty feet; thence west twenty-five feet; thence north thirty feet thence east 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 following property, to-wit: Lot number two in block number six in the town of Stayton, Oregon; also the following described property, to-wit: Commencing at a point one hundred and eighteen feet north of the south-east corner of block number one in the town of Stayton, Maring county, Oregon, running thence west fifty four feet; thence south twenty-four feet thence east fifty-four feet: thence south twenty-four feet to the place of beginning; also the following described property to-wit: Lot number eight of section number twenty-one in township number nine south of range, one east of Willamette meridian, Oregon, and situate in Linn county, Oregon, and containing 44 94-108 acres.

Dated this lith day of December, 1886.

J. W. KING, Administrator. Saturday, January 29th, 1887.

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:

To the above named Melvin Hurst, defendant:

In the NAME OF the State Of OREGON, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above emitted suit, within ten days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, if served within this country, or, if served in any other country of this state, then within twenty day 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 courfollowing the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for publication, said first day of said term being the 14th day of February, 1887. And if you fail so to answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the pelief demanded 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 Cland and Exra 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 proper to grant. You are further notified that service of this summons is made upon you by publication of the same one each week for six successive weeks in the Orsgon Statesman, a weekly newspaper, by order of Hon. R. P. Boise, judge of said court, made at chambers, on the 29th day of December, 1888.

SHERHFF'S SALE. IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of an execution and decree duly issued 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, wherein Williams Miller, plaintiff, recovered a judgment and decree against E. J. Dawne, defendant, said judgment being for the sum of \$254 99-100 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 expenses, less the sum of \$177-15-100 received on a former execution, I will sell at public auction on

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 15th day of June, 18%, in and to the following described property, the same having been attached by me on said 15th day of June, 1886, to wit: The donation land claim do of June, 1886, to wit: The donation land claims of Felix M. Taylor and wife, notification No. 10-2, 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. BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE COUNty 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 premises on 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 hts death
in the following described premises, to-wit: Lot
No. seven (7), in block No. thirty (80) in the city
of Salem, Marion county, Oregon, to the highest
and best bidder for cash in hand.

Dated this 6th day of December, 1886.

J. H. Albert,
Administrator of the estate of Wm. Underwood
deceased.

12-10 M

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL whom it may concern that I will sell at public auction for cash in hand, at the court house door in Salem, Oregon, on the 27th 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 Kauffman, deceased, 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.

E. A. DOWNING,
Administrator of Estate of Louisa Kauffman, deceased.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. H AVING BEEN APPOINTED BY THE COUN-ty Court of Marion county, Oregon, admin-istrator of the estate of George W. Schell, late of istrator of the estate of George W. Schell, late of this county, deceased, those having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to me, duly certified, for payment, at the court house at Salem, or at my residence, on Howell Prairie, Marion county, within six months from date, and all parties owing said estate are requested to settle within said time.

AMER WOOD,

Administrator.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, November 19th, 1884 NOTICE.

COTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNdersigned has been appointed by the Hon.

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 vouchers within six months from this date to me for allowance, at my residence in Woodburn, Marion county, Oregon. Sald estate is supposed to be solvent.

Dated this December 27th, 1886.

Administratrix of estate J. R. Sconce, deceased. VOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UN-

## NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has filed her final account as executrix of the last will and testament of Herman Rabens, late of Marion county, Oregon, deceased, and that Monday, the 7th day of February, A. D., 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., has been fixed by the judge of the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Marion, as the time for the hearing of objections to such final account and the settlement thereof.

MARGARET RABENS.

Administratrix

Salem, January 5th, 1887.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCK-bolders of the First National bank of 8a-lem, 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 January, 1887, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 4 p. m. JOHN MOIR, Cashier. Salem, Or., December 16th, 1886. 12-17-it

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING OF the stockholders of the Capital National bank of Salem, will be held at its banking house on Tuesday, the 11th day of January, A. D., 1887, at three o'clock p. m. 11-17-td J. H. ALBERT, Cashier. Salem, December 11th, 1886.