A Mother's Dream.

"Oh, dear," said tidy Mrs. Jewett, "there's Willie in the parlor again with his muddy boots, and Jennie has fingered the woodwork of the piano all over, I see, that I polished so nicely only yester I know the door of the spare room has been left open too, for the muslin curtains are polled all awry, where Pussy, must have frolicked in the folds, and, dear me, there's Jack this minute with his feet on that stuffed chair."

"Come, come, mother, I wouldn't fret," saideasy Mr. Jewett, "the children must put their feet somewhere, and I suppose kittens will be kittens and fly about where they can find the most fun."

"Oh, yes, " rejoined Mrs. Jewett," it's very easy for you, father, to think children and cats can go where they like and do what they please. I'm not fretting, but it's hard work to sweep and polish and do clear starching, and men never did know and never will know anything about the work of a housekeeper and a mother.

So saying, Mrs. Jewett, with her fair, pretty face all in a wrinkle went out of the room saying "Oh, dear," and her husband looked after her with a compassionate, "Poor mother."

Naturally, Mrs. Jewett was of a happy disposition, but like many another fond, faithful mother, she was unconsciously falling into the habit of worrying over the inevitable faults and thoughtlessness of her children.

She was a scrupulously neat house keeper, and as her things had not come as easily as they do to many others, they acquired all the more value and importance in her eyes, once they came

into her possession.

But the usual restlessness and activity of boys and girls, and even poor capering in Mrs. kitty herself, was fast developing in Mrs. Jewett that irritating fretfulness and impatience which kills true happiness and comfort in many a home, where the mother's real object is to make all as comfortable and happy as possible.

In vain Mr. Jewett hinted that things

were always going wrong somehow, and that there was no end of peevishness and fault-finding taking root in the family. At such times Mrs. Jewett would shed tears and declared no one could do more than to spend all their time and energies for the welfare of their family as did she.

One morning the curtains were discovered to have been rolled up all to one side, while the summer sunshine was flooding with its wholesome light the bright pattern of the new Brussels carpet. Jennie and Carrie had left their school books scattered around on the chairs, and Jack's muddy boots stood in the middle of the floor.

Mrs. Jewett burst into a tirade of displeasure, but the children were out of hearing, so instead of judiciously and patiently calling them in and obliging them to put things in their places, she began putting things to rights herself, allowing Mr. Jewett, as frequently happened, to bear the blunt of her displeasure, and for once his good-nature gave way as he said pettishly:
"I declare, wife, it's a thousand pities

there are any children here to bother you so!"

Mrs. Jewett made no reply, but, going to her room, she sat down for a moment to consider whether or not her husband meant what he had just said. But by degrees the room faded from her vision, the house became quiet, terribly quiet, the sunlight died out, and shade and stillness reigned supreme.

There were footsteps heard, but hushed, creeping, awed.

All of active life had ceased; even kitty had taken herself off, and was no-

where to be seen. Mrs. Jewett roused herself, and went from kitchen to dining-room, from dining-room to parlor. The invariable order was oppressive.

The curtains were rolled with exact evenness; not the finest line of sunlight could pierce through crack or crevice of the nicely adjusted shutters.

Every book was in its place; the chairs as guiltless of dust as if just cleaned, and the unblurred polish of the piano reflected each undisturbed ornament and object in its vicinity.

But the children! Oh, the children! A great appalling throb of apprehen-sion and withering pain shot unrepressed through the mother's heart at mention

of their name. Where were winsome, no longer mischievous, but winsome, Willie?

Where, pray, was sportive Carrie and lively Jennie? Where, too, bounding, loving, little Jack! "Yes," she said, vaguely peering about in the sunless gloom, "where are my precious chil-

She left dining-room and parlor, and went from one child's chamber to another; everything in that same depress-ing order, even their little beds were unruffled, each smooth pillow looking as if unpressed by a sunny head for, oh, so

And, ah, misery! what was that in Willie's room in the porcelain vase? Some white flowers tied with white satin ribbon. And this heart-breaking emblem in Jennie's room! Her picture. sweet child! with a crown of fading

flowers encircling it; and here in Carrie's room her picture, the darling, also crowned with immortelles.

room her picture, the darling, also crowned with immortelles.

And Jack's room, forlorn in its tidiness; yes, yes, a funeral wreath in his room, dear, loving little Jack!

Mrs. Jewett's first wild impulse was to disarrange everything; the quiet and palling neatness were goading her to madness; even kitty had deserted the sunless, childless house; but the children! The mother felt as if her brain were afire, and her heart was bursting with its pent griet; she could not endure it another moment, and she awoke.

Thank God! she was sitting directly in the rare, sweet sunlight which God made to come in, not to be shut out of our homes. In the garden she heard the sweet, delightsome voices of her children, the blessed children.

Kitty, with fluttering little paws, was elutching with unchecked glee at the tassels of the muslin curtain; and she noticed, with a sigh of relief, that the mahogany bureau with its burnished surface, had been pawed with fresh finger marks.

Mrs. Jewett arose slowly, locked the

Mrs. Jewett arose slowly, locked the door, then knelt down; after a while she

went forth, a new quiet in her heart, a new smile on her free.

In the dining-room she raised the cur-ains, so that the smilight danced gayly brough the room. came in with a torn apron, and ted with a smile of welcome, re-

Willie had been using paste in the dining room, and had daubed the cloth, door-knob and his blouse, but mamma patiently showed him how to clean the spots away, and Willie promised with great sincerity to be more careful another

The children had a gloriously happy day. At night, when they were all asleep, their mother went from room to room, gazing with pure thankfulness at each darling little sleeper, so dear, ah, so dear! She sighed, then smiled at the little porcelain vase in Willie's room, filled with sweet wild flowers of his own pincking.

Then she went to her own room and tearfully told "father" her terrible dream.

He kissed his wife's fair brow fondly, and said soothingly, "Never mind, dear, we're all right now."

we're all right now."

And they were. The timely warning was not lost on the mother's heart, for she never forgot hew terrible it was when but in dreams she roamed from one empty, orderly room to another in quest of her children, and could not find them. And she resolved that she would not wait to place white flowers in their hands when their perfume could not reach the dulled senses, and their fading beauty would not only break her heart; the children should have the flowers now, while their dear eyes were open to behold them, and their hearts still alive to all of earth's comforts and delights.

to all of earth's comforts and delights.

And we would that many another wife and mother, who is drifting into habits of fretfulness and nervousness through undue care for the children's bodies rather than their souls, "might dream this lady's dream" this lady's dream."

THE NAMES OF WOMEN.

Give your daughter but one name in baptism. She will be perfectly content with it. Her lover never requires, never | Press. uses, more than one of her names if-she has half a dozen. In the hight of his tenderness he never exclaims: "Amelia Jane, come to my arms!" He simply extends his arms and cries: "Amelia!" When the girl marries let her always keep her surname. Then, whenever we see a woman's name we shall know whether she is married or not, and if she is married, we shall know what her family name is. If she has earned a reputation as a writer or a doctor or an L. L. D. as Mary Brown, she will carry that with her as Mary Brown Johnson, and in all cases there will be spared an infinite amount of talk and inquiry as to who she was before she was married. The sys-tem is essential to the "cause" of women. It may be said that it lacks perfection in two respects; we could not tell from the three names whether the bearer of them might not be a widow, and it makes no provision for a second marriage. These are delicate questions. In regard to the first, it is nobody's business to know whether the woman is or is not a widow, unless she chooses to make the fact prominent, and then she has ways enough to emphasize it; and in the second place, it does not at all matter what becomes of the name of the first husband. It is the woman's identity that is to be preserved. and she cannot be required to set up milestones all along her life.-[New Orleans States.

IS THE WORD LIBELOUS?

This interesting bit of dialogue was part of the proceedings in a libel suit tried in Buffalo on Wednesday:

After the noon adjournment Dr. Abbott was again called to the stand. Said Mr. Andrus:

Q-When I left you this noon you were about to give me the definition of a Mugwump? A-Well, a Mugwump is a man who dares to vote according to the dictates of his own conscience, without regard to parties. (Laughter.)

Q-That, I suppose, is conjoined with superior intelligence? A-Yes. (Laugh-

Q-It is, indeed, then a flattering ap-pellation? A.-I believe so.

Truth, a Buffalo newspaper, was indicted for a libel, part of which consisted in describing Mr. Charles Cary as a Mugwump. The testimony above quoted was drawn out by the attorney for Truth. If the gentleman can establish that to call a man a Mugwump is not injurious and is no libel, he will perform an ex-ploit that ought to advance his professional reputation.-[Rochester Union and | \$10, though." Advertiser.

FOR LADIES ONLY.

Onyx and pearl jewelry are once more fashionable

According to the Pall Mall Gazette, Mrs. Langtry is writing a novel.

The Comtesse de Paris is said to be a keen sportswoman and an excellent shot. It is mentioned as worthy of note that Ella Wheeler Wilcox is in love with her husband.

The Gainsborough hat is once more popular. It is altogether too artistic in effect to remain long in obscurity.

Large balls of wood showing the grain, stained, polished and mounted on silver or steel eyes, are a novelty in dress buttons.

The New York Tribune is responsible for the following: "It is said that there are in San Francisco 300 unmarried young women, each of whom is an heiress in her own right to the tune of \$500,000.

THE PREFFRABLE ALTERNATIVE

One day, not far from Atianta, a young man after listening to a certain preacher pound and expound the scriptures for two hours, arose and started to leave the

The preacher stopped short.

"Young man!" he said,
The young man stopped.

"If you'd rather go to hell than to hear me preach, just go on!"

"Well," replied the young man, after a pause, "I believe I'd rather!" and out he went.—[Atlanta Constitution.

For oysters dished up in every style, go to Chas. Hellenbrand's.

HAD HIS MIND READ.

"I suppose I whas swindled some ore," sorrowfully remarked Mr. Dunr, as he paid a visit to Sergeant Bendull the other day.

"Not a doubt of it. What's your "Do you pelief dot a man can resomebody's mind?"

"Well, I've heard of mind readers."

"So has Shake, and he goes crazy aboudt it. He whas going to be a mind reader if it takes all winter. He practice a leedle on me, und I whas astonished."

"But about the swindle?" "But about the swindle?"

"Vhell, two mans come in my place last night when I whas alone. Whas I Carl Dunder? I whas. All right; won of dot pair whas a mind reader, und he like to gif me some points. He doan' do it by eferypody, but I whas such a friendt of der poor dot he like to oblige me. Whell, sergeant, dot seems all right, and we lock der door und we sot down. I whas plindfolded mit a handkerchief, und der mind reader says: reader says:

reader says:

"'Now, Mr. Dunder, you fix your mind on some subject shust so hardt as you can, and keep awful shtill. If you take dot pandage off or shump aroundt, dot preaks me all cop."

"Vhell, Sergeant, I fix my mind on dot time I falls off my parn on Hastings

shtreet, und maype two minutes goes by und nopody shpeaks to me. Den der oldt voman comes down shtairs und I take off der pandage. Dose mans vhas

"And what else?" "Two poxes of segars und fife pottles of vhiskey. Vhas it a shwindle on me?"
"I should smile. Mr. Dunder, you are very soft."

"Sergeant, look in my eye. I vhas going home. To-night somebody vill drop in. Vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. All righdt. Mr. Dunder, I like to read-" "Yes."

"Dot vhas all, sergeant. If some inquest was heldt, you remember dot I vhos a shwindled man, und dot I kildt him in self-defense."—[Detroit Free

CRISP AND CASUAL.

Is it peculiar to greatness? Mr. Blaine has the rheumatism, President Cleveland has it, and we have a touch of it ourselves .- [Martha's Vineyard Herald.

Miss Boston (sweetly)—I understand, Miss Chicago, that the bells of your city find large boots the more preferable? Miss Chicago (still sweeter)-Yes; but we don't use the mucilage on our garters .- Puck.

"I tell you honest men are not all dead yet," he said, as he returned to his sleigh at the Central market. "Here's a robe which could have been sold to me for a bearskin, but the dealer frankly informed me that it was nothing but goat." "How much did you pay?" "Only \$11." "H'm. Same man sold me one for a bearskin and didn't ask but \$8 .- [Detroit Free

Young woman, listen to this: Tom Moore began to write poems when he was a boy of 14, Southey wrote his first cessful poet at 18, Leigh Hunt talked in rhyme at 13, Chaucer at 12, and Milton when he was only 10. And where are they now, Ethel? Where are they now? They are dead. Go wash the ink off your thumb and help your mother pare the potatoes, Ethel, if you would live long. I'll write the poetry; I don't care to live any longer. P. S. In fact, I'd rather die than pare the potatoes .- [Bur-

FACIAL PREPARATION.

A professional beautifier said: "Some ladies prefer just to come and be treated for an evening; it is less trouble."

"Treated how?" "Well, suppose the lady is going out in evening dress, cut decollete or otherwise. First, I anoint her face, neck and shoulders with oil-no washing at all, but just put on the oil on top of the dirt, if there is dirt. The hard water irritates the peres, and so we don't wash any. When the oil dries I put on a coat of cream, and, when that dries, then another coat. Prepared cream you know. Then I pencil the edge of the eyelids and lashes and give her a brilliantine powder swallow. Then the rouge has to be put on the cheeks and lips and the veins painted on. The hands may also have to be creamed and manicured. Altogether it's just two hours' hard work."

"Well, that depends. Not less than

"And the price?"

"Would the perspiration not affect this painting?"

"Not at all. It will last all night in perfect shape, and can be washed off with violet cream in the morning."-[Chicago Tribune.

WILLIAM WAS NO SLAVE.

Mr. William R. Morrison, the gentleman who has just received the republication nomination for speaker of the Minnesota house of representatives, is a nephew of Mr. Amherst H. Wider, the millionaire. One day as William was biting off the end of his after-dinner cigar, his uncle, who had no such habits,

"William, I would be ashamed to be a slave to tobacco as you are."
"I am not a slave to it," said the

nephew; "I can quit at any time."
"No, you can't. I'll bet a thousand dollars you can't go one year without smoking."

"Done," said William; "I take that

The two shook hands to bind the wager, and William threw away his cigar. For just one year he abstained from the weed. When that time was up he called on his millionaire uncle to pay the \$1,000, and when that gentleman did so William went straight to a cigar store laid in a stock of the best Havanas, and began burning them at a rate which showed his determination to make up

SYMPATHY.

for the time he had lost.

Mr. Skinflint Vanastorbilt (handing the waiter a nickel). Here, my friend, is

a slight compensation.

Waiter—Thanks, Gov'ner, keep it. I was poor once myself.—[Harvard Lam-

KEEPS HOUSE NOW.

Mrs. Cleveland has taken into her own ands the management of the White house. Hitherto the president ran things now Mrs. Cleveland is housekeeper and ruler. Last spring, just before the pr dent went away, he gave his cook, Seigle a vacation and also a recommendation The latter was written in the most fulsome style, and recommended the man cook in the highest terms. When he left the president informed him that he would only have a vacation of a few months, and that he would notify him when he wanted him back. Not many weeks ago the president wrote to Seigle to come back, and was surprised to receive a letter stating that the recommendation had proven such a good one, and that he had such a good place, that he could not think of coming back at the old wages, but wanted an increase. Mrs. Cleveland got hold of the letter before the president could answer it and vetoed it at once. She remarked that she could get a cook as good as Seigle at the old wages, and that she would not yet yield to the strike. Then and there she took the management of the household affairs into her own hands.

WELL! WELL!

A well that for forty years has furnished water for a large community of negroes on the Coolewahee plantation. Georgia, was cleaned for the first time the other day. Here are some of the contents: Two live crawfish, perfectly white without eyes, three pocket knives, three pipes and pipestems, one common ball, dippers, hairpins, one brass breastpin, one hoopskirt, two bucket lids, piece of handsaw, old shoes, old pieces of plough, two bucket bails, one snuff box, one let of increase part of the pieces. one lot of irons, part of a buggy, wagon band, clevis irons, pieces of plank, tin cups, pieces of chair, glass, old bottles, hoe, window sash, leather, brass pins, wire, rocks, bricks, chains, hoes, whip handles, broom handle, old wool hat large iron bucket, iron rims, pieces of keys, spikes, iron bolts, nails, taps, heel pins, screws, sardine box, light wood torch, bed roller, canes, pistol shell, iron ring, iron quoit, pieces of earthenware plate, gin box, cloth, acorns, mud.—[New York Sun.

TESTIMONY OF CHIEF JUSTICE.

"I have usedSimmons LiverRegulator for con 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 experi-ence in the use of it.—HIRAM WARNER, JUSTICE of Georgia."

AN EASTERN RAJAH

Had a ruby which lighted his palace at night. More precious than gems are beautiful teeth, which light up the face when displayed by a smile. Use SOZODONT, and your teeth will be brilliant as jewels, your breath sweet as the roses of Cashmere.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by Port & Son.

MEDICAL.

TIVITI NULLI

And all itching and scaly skin and scalp diseases cured by Cuticura.

Dy Cuticura.

PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, TETTER, RINGWORM,
Lichen, Pruttus, Scald Head, Milk Crust,
Dandruff, Barbers', Bakers', Grocers, and Washerwoman's itch, and every species of Itchingburning, scaly, pimply humors of the skin and
scalp, with loss of hair, are positively cured by
Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura
Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier externally, and
Cuticura Resolvem, the new blood purifier internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

PSORIASIS, OR SCALY SKIN.

I, John J. Case, D. D. S., having practiced dentistry in this country for thirty-five years and being well known to thousands hereabouts, with a view to help any who are afflicted as I have been for the past twelve years, testify that the Cuticura Remedies cured me of Psoriasis, or scaly skin, in eight days, after the doctors with whom I had consulted gave me no help or encouragement.

JOHN J. CASE, D. D. S.

Newton, N. J. Newton, N. J.

DISTRESSING ERUPTION.

Your Cuticura Remedies performed a won-derful cure last summer on one of our custom-ers, an old gentleman of seventy years of age, who suffered with a fearful distressing eruption on his head and face, and who had tried all remedies and doctors to no purpose.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Texarkana, Arkansas.

DUSTPANFUL OF SCALES.

H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by Cuticura Remedies. The most wonderful cure on record. A dustpanful of scales fell from him daily. Physicians and his friends thought he must die.

ECZEMA RADICALLY CURED.

For the radical cure of an obstinate case of Eczema of long standing, I give entire credit to the Cuticura Remedies. E. R. RICHARDSON. New Haven, Connecticut.

Sold by all druggists. Price: Cutieura, 50 ets. Resolvent, \$1. Soap, 25 cents. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases."
BEAU TIFY the complexion and skin by using the Cuticura Soap.

Those worn out with pains, aches and weakness find relief in one minute in the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plas ter. At druggists. Zocents.

Constitutional Catarrh. No single disease has entailed more suffering

or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The rense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, the mindone or more, and sometimes all, yield to its detructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force. and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffling and obsstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the hear, isweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and Improved Inhaler; price \$1.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON. physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and

RHEUMATIC PAINS.

Neuralgic, Sciatic Sudden, Sharp and Nervous Pains and Strains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Plaster, the most perfect antidote to pain and inflammation ever com-pounded. New, original instantane-stallible and safe. At all druggists, 25c.:

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-Of Salem, Oregon.-

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

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

[ESTABLISHED IN 1869.] The oldest bank in the northwest outside . Portland.

Transagt a general banking business in al. its

branches.

Make loans and draw sight and telegraphic exchange on New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, The Dalles, Eugene City, Astoria, Albany, Corvallis, Walla Walla, and other towns of Washington, Oregon, Idaho and British Columbia

Letters of credit issued, available in the East-Draws direct on London, Berlin and Hong Kong.
Collections made on all points in the Pacific With a record of nearly Twenty Years' pru-dent and successful management marked by a steady growth of Capital and Patronage, we so-licit business, on as libers | terms as are consist-ent with safe banking.

Franklin Meat Market CROSS.

Proprietor. Can furnish, at wholesale or re-Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton,

CORNED BEEF. PICKLED PORK. SAUSAGE. SUGAR-CURED HAMS.

SHOULDERS. BREAKFAST BACON, AND TALLOW. Game and Poultry, Etc. HIGHEST CASH PRICE

Paid for all kinds of fat stock, game and poultry.

Meats delivered on time to any part of the city, free of charge.

ALFRED WRIGHT'S FINE PERFUMERY

SACHET POWDERS, Etc., AreWORLD RENOWNEI

Sold only to the retail drug trade at schedule

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S13-15 Front St., 11-4-3m-dw San Francisco GO EAST VIA

OREGON SHORT LINE. 11 to 500 miles the shortest and 12 to

THE QUICKEST ROUTE TO THE EAST.

This popular line on account of its southern location, is especially preferable for travel during the winter months. It also affords an opportunity to visit Salt Lake City, and Denver without extra charge, and gives a choice of routes via Council Bluffs, Omaha. St. Joseph, Leavenworth or Kansas City. Full particulars regarding routes and fares furnished on application.

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Local passenger agent.

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----OF SALEM, OREGON.-Loan money on improved farms and other first 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 class companies.
Furnish abstracts of title to real estate, make office over First National Bank, Salem, Or. T. McF. Patron, WM. N. Laduz, D. W. Shanzs, President, Vice President, Secretary.

---SEEDS----

E. J. BOWEN.

-65 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

Largest and most complete stock of reeds in the northwest. Merchants, farmers and gar-deners are requested to write for prices. Illus-trated catalogue mailed free. 1-14-dw-2m

NOTICE TO PAY.—HAVING SOLD OUT MY harness and saddle business, I now want my money. Parties owing me will please call and settle without ceremony. I will be found at E Lamport's harness shop. If not there, my notes and accounts are with Mr. Lamport, who will receipt for all money paid.

Salem, January 6th. 1-7-dw-lm

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by Geo. E. Good, druggist.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE:

NOTICE IS HERRBY GIVEN THAT IN PUR-suance of and by virtue of an order of the county court of the state of Oregon for the coun-ty of Marion made on the 11th day of December, 1886, suthorizing the undersigned as adminis-trator of the estate of Wilburn King, deceased, to sell at public auction on the premises, the real estate of said decedent, I will on

Saturday, January 20th, 1887,

At the hour of one o'clock p. m. of said day, sell af 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 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-wif: Lot number two in block number six in the town of Stayton, Oregon; also the following described property, to-wif: Commencing 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 south twenty-four feet to the place of beginning; also the following described property to-wif: 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 94-100 acres.

Dated this 11th 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:

In the Name of the State of Oregon,
you are hereby required to appear and answer
the complaint filed against you in the above entitied 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 18th day of February, 1887. And
if you fall so to answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief 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 Exta 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 summer and contents of the summer of the court of the court of the court of the summer. To the above named Melvin Hurst, defendant:

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY 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 William: Miller, piaintiff, 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 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, 1886, 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 of June, 1885, to-wit: The donation land claim
of Felix M. Taylor and wife, notification No.
1092, in Marion county, state of Oregon.
Dated at Salem this 20th day of Dec., 1886.
JNO. W. MINTO,
Sheriff Marion County, Oregon. -wit: The donation land claim

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. TOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UN-NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNdersigned have been duly appointed executors of the estate and last will and testament of Thomas Coakley, deceased, late of Marion county, state of Oregon, by the honorable county court of said county. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them to us at our residence at the town of St. Paul, in said county, within six months from the date of this notice, and all persons owing said decedent, are required to make immediate payment to us.

J. S. WHITE.

JOHN D. KENNEDY.

Executors of the estate of Thomas Coakley, deceased.

ceased. Salem, Oregon, January 19, 1887. NOTICE.

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

Dated this December 27th, 1896.

Administratrix of estate J. R. Sconce, deceased.

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 RAHENS.

Administratrix

Administratrix Salem, January 5th, 1887. VOTICE.-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 please call at the sheriff's office and ettle.

11 28-dw

E. M. CROISAN.

ber, on Lewis Pettyjohn's ranch, five miles southwest of Salem, a bay horse, two whit hind feet, eight years old. Owner please call at place, pay charges and prove property.
1-14-6w A. L. YATES. NOTICE, MONEY TO LOAN.—I HAVE from one to four thousand dollars to loan on good Marion county farm security. Enquire of the undersigned, at J. H. Bridges, 202 Trade street, or of Ramsey & Bingham, attorneys, Salem. 1-14-im JACOB OLSCHLAGER.

TAKEN UP .- ABOUT THE 20th OF DECEM-

FOR SALE.—THE WELL KNOWN CHAM-poeg grist mill, with five acres of land, to-gether with all necessary buildings, dwelling house, etc., is for sale; price \$4,500. For further information inquire at the premises. 12-31 im

Wholesale Retail Seedsman, 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

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 Oregon Statesman, a weekly newspaper, by order of
Hon. R. P. Boise, judge of said court, made at
chambers, on the 20th day of December, 1886.

BEN. HAYDEN, and
HOLMES & HAYDEN,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.