

THE BLAINE IDEA.

The Interview Creates Much Comment.

PROMINENT NEWSPAPER OPINION

The Opinions of this Private Citizen across the Sea Talked of More than the President's Message.

New York, Dec. 9.—In commenting on Blaine's message, the Times says: "This, then, is the sum of Blaine's policy, and as he is the leader of the republican party at present it must be taken as the policy of the republicans until they repudiate it, and it would be well for them to hasten to do it. It is not a policy that they can go before the people with."

The Tribune says: "Blaine in Europe speaks as an American. Cleveland in America speaks as a British manufacturer, anxious to be admitted without any charge to a share of the best and the largest market in the world."

The World says: "The Maine statesman's interview is in fact a proclamation that Blaine considers himself to be the chosen champion of protection, and that he is ready to enter the presidential lists again as such. President Cleveland stands for the purposes set forth in his message. Blaine comes forward as the champion of the opposite idea. The democratic party could not ask for a better issue."

The Sun says: "If Brother Blaine entertains such loose notions of the relations between the federal government and the states, it strikes us that he would be a conspicuously unfit person to entrust with the management of the nation's financial affairs."

FROM THE RADICAL ANTI-BLAINE TRIBUNE.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—The Tribune, commenting editorially on Blaine's message, says: "Blaine, as might have been expected, has presented high-tariff protection from a partisan point of view as an opposition issue to the president's view on tariff reduction. Blaine's interview will have to stand upon its merits, and will be endorsed or condemned in accordance with the value of the arguments set forth, and public judgment will not be influenced by the distinguished name behind them. It is the weakest ground Blaine has ever yet occupied, and no national party can expect to go into a presidential campaign on that issue, no matter who may be its leaders. The surplus question must be settled in some way and in a different way from what it has been settled. It cannot be settled in accordance with the Blaine idea."

EASTERN.

INTERVIEWED

The World Gets the Ideas of Many Congressmen.

New York, Dec. 8.—The World has had interviewed over 215 members of congress on the tariff and their choice of president. The following summary will show the result:

For republicans—First, do you favor the renomination of Mr. Blaine for president as a candidate? Third, do you favor the president's tariff ideas? Fourth, how far would you be willing to go in any reduction of taxation?

For democrats—First, do you favor the president's tariff ideas? Second, how far would you be willing to go in any reduction of taxation?

Republicans—On choice for president: non-committal, 40; for Blaine, 25; nominee of the convention, 17; John Sherman, 8; Harrison, 2; against Blaine, 4; for Gresham, 1; Gov. Robinson, of Massachusetts, 1; total, 98.

Cleveland's tariff ideas—93 democrats in favor of Cleveland's tariff ideas; 7 republicans and 14 democrats non-committal; 18 republicans and 6 democrats opposed; 69 republicans in favor of Cleveland's tariff ideas; total, 207.

For tariff reform only, democrats, 59; republicans, 9; for revenue reform only, democrats 10, republicans 38; for tariff and revenue reform, republicans, 1; non-committal, democrats 8, republicans 34; against any change, democrats, none; against any change, republicans, 23; total, 213.

POWDERLY TALKS.

He Attacks the Western and Advocates a Postal Telegraph.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8.—The third series of letters addressed by Powderly to the Knights of Labor is published. It is confined to an attack on the Western Union Telegraph company, with a recommendation that the United States be given control of all telegraph lines. The plan of placing the stocks of the only telegraph system in the Union in the hands of foreign capitalists Powderly thinks is ominous of impending danger, and he cites the case of the telegraph in France as an example of monarchical interference with republican institutions. He argues that the government can do the telegraphing of the country as successfully as it does the mail carrying, and ridicules the idea that it would amount to anything as a political factor, because there are only about 17,000 telegraphers in the United States.

THE CHEROKEES.

They Swear in a Chief and an Assistant and Install Them in Office.

St. Louis, Dec. 8.—The latest information from the Indian territory is that the patience of the Downing party having become exhausted waiting for the senate to count and declare the vote of the election for chief and assistant chief of the nation, last evening they swore in Judge Mays as chief and Sam Smith as assistant chief, and then conducted them to the executive office, where the late Chief Bushyhead was apprised of the situation and was requested to peacefully vacate, which he did. Notwithstanding this irregular, if not revolutionary, way of introducing the chief into office, no disturbance ensued, and Chief Mays says that order shall be fully preserved.

NOTABLE DEATH.

The Founder of the Catholic Benedictine Order Passes Away.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 8.—Archbishop Abbott

Boniface Wimmer, of the O. S. B., founder of the Benedictine order in the United States, died at St. Vincent's Abbey, West Moreland county, this morning, after a lingering illness, aged 78 years.

THREE BLACK BRUTES.

They Are Most Appropriately Caught and Lynched.

OMRON, Tenn., Dec. 5.—Adam Charles and Andy Miller and Wm. Smith were lynched near Rivers, Tenn., yesterday. They were negroes and criminally assaulted a 10-year-old girl in a lonely wood. The child will probably die.

OUT ON BAIL.

The Red Eyed Anarchist Herr Most Breathes Free Air Again.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—Application was made to-day in the supreme court for admission to bail of Johann Most, in whose case an appeal had been taken from the judgment of the court of general sessions. The application was granted and Most was released on \$5000 bail.

THE RUBBER "TRUST."

It Is Expected to Stretch Around the Whole Business.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—Manufacturers of rubber boots and shoes have, after repeated unsuccessful efforts, concluded the formation of a trust. All of the larger companies have signified their intention to enter the trust, and it is believed the smaller companies will also join them.

The Fight Off.

BOSTON, Dec. 9.—Stakes in the Carney-McAniff fight were withdrawn to-day, and the fight is entirely off.

HANGED FOR MURDER.

A Mexican Refuses to Wear the Black Cap and Dies Game.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 10.—At Uvaide, Texas, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Cruse Roderiguez was hanged for the murder of Pancho Garza who was called to his door early one morning in 1885, and shot in cold blood. Roderiguez asked that he be shot as he had been a soldier. This being denied him, he refused to wear the black cap.

DEMPEY AND REAGAN.

The Former Knocks the Latter Out in Twelve Rounds.

HUNTER'S POINT, N. Y., Dec. 10.—It is reported here that Jack Dempsey and Reagan fought on Long Island early this morning, and that Dempsey knocked Reagan out in twelve rounds.

THE R. & O.

Samuel Spencer Elected Its President.—A "Salary Grab."

BALTIMORE, Dec. 10.—Samuel Spencer, president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company. His salary is said to be \$25,000. Robert Garrett received only \$4000.

TEACHING JOHN CHINAMAN.

Philadelphia Evening Bulletin: Forty hard working Chinamen attended Sunday school every week at the Rev. Dr. Hemphill's west Arch street Presbyterian church, and the young ladies of the congregation find the duty of instructing them both novel and pleasant. Few of the Mongolians have any knowledge of the English language, and the greatest difficulty experienced is in getting them to understand it. With the view of giving them thorough instruction each pupil is placed under the care of a young lady; for the time being she gives her undivided attention to him. The plan of instruction is to read a verse from the Bible and then have the pupil go over it word for word, defining each after his own idea of the meaning. The system is a good deal like object teaching and is very interesting in its results. A Sunday or two ago after having read the text one of the young ladies asked her protegee:

"Now, who is God?"
Answer: "He, the Great Father."
"Father of whom?"
"You, me, everybody."
"Where does he live?"
"Pointing upward, "In the sky."
"What does trouble mean?"
"Cry."
"What does sea of trouble mean?"
The pupil was silent for some time. Finally a smile of confidence illuminated his bland countenance as he answered: "Seasick."

HOW SOME MEN WRITE.

Bancroft uses a typewriter and stenographer, but he thinks 259 words a good day's work, and James G. Blaine thought he was doing well when he accomplished 1,500 words of a morning. One of the fastest writers among the public men of to-day is Admiral Porter, whose brain works like the wheel of a dynamo throwing off sparks at every turn, and whose pencil rushes across the paper at almost a telegraphic speed. Admiral Porter wrote his history of the United States navy in eleven months, and during this time his average was at least 75,000 words a month, or nearly 2,500 words a day, including Sundays. The book is as big as a dictionary, and contains from 700,000 to 800,000 words. During many of these days he did not write at all, and his average during his working period ran as high as 5000 words a day. Admiral Porter is fond of writing. He never uses anything now but a lead pencil, and he says he cannot think well without he has his pencil in his hand. He had a slight attack of pen paralysis once, and his hand refuses to act whenever his finger touches the steel of a pen. He began his novel writing for amusement, and wrote "Allan Dare" without any idea that it would be published, much less dramatized. He stands up while writing, and when he becomes interested, he works right along for hours at a stretch. George Bancroft works only in the morning. Blaine did his best work before noon and Logan worked both morning and evening.

PACIFIC COAST.

News by Telegraph from West of the Rockies.

THE STRANDED STEAMER.

The Lull in the Gale was Only Temporary—Still on the Beach.

ALBANY, Or., Dec. 8.—The Herald's special from Yaquina this evening says: The lull in the gale was only temporary. It increased during the night and made it impossible to reach the Yaquina City yet from seaward, therefore the removal of her cargo at low water has begun. The ship stands well the strain of wind and sea to which she is exposed. The gale is the most continued and severe for several years here.

BRIDGE WASHED OUT.

A gentleman from Scio states to-day that a portion of the bridge on the Narrow Gauge railroad across a tributary of the Santiam was washed out by the high water, and trains cannot run.

A HORSE THIEF.

A Very Fresh Individual at Albany Gets Into Trouble.

ALBANY, Or., Dec. 8.—A man named Sayers, a stranger in the city, stole a horse this evening, which was hitched on First street, and took it to Marshall's livery stable, where he pawned it for \$3, representing himself as its owner. He then attempted to leave on the night train, but was arrested and incarcerated in the county jail to await an examination to-morrow.

WILL NOT RAISE RATES.

The Hotel Keepers of San Francisco Want the Convention.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 8.—A special meeting of the hotel keepers' association was held last night. A resolution was unanimously adopted that the hotel keepers of San Francisco pledge themselves not to raise their regular rates in the event of the national democratic coming to this city.

A VOTE OF THANKS.

The Captain of the "Bear" Gets a Complimentary Chromo.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 8.—The New Bedford board of trade has forwarded to Capt. Healy, of the revenue steamer "Bear," an engrossed document conveying a vote of thanks for the services rendered by the captain to the whaling fleet during the past season.

ALBANY NEWS.

An Aged Man Meets With an Accident—Diphtheria.

ALBANY, Or., Dec. 9.—Wm. A. Newhouse, aged 74 years, an old resident of this city, while at the Oregon Pacific depot this morning for the purpose of boarding a freight train, fell from the platform, a distance of three feet, breaking his leg at the hip. His recovery is doubtful.

C. R. Sears, arrested last night for horse stealing, had an examination before Justice Humphrey to-day. He was held in \$500 bonds, in default of which he was sent to jail.

Several new cases of diphtheria are reported in the city to-day. It is probable that the public schools will be closed temporarily to prevent further spread of the disease.

A CHICO SCANDAL.

A Photographer Imprisoned for Having Obscene Pictures.

CHICO, Cal., Dec. 9.—Ovan Falowsky, a photographer, was arrested here last night on a charge of having obscene pictures in his possession. A number of pictures found in his gallery were displayed in the justice's court this morning. They included photographs of nude women and children of Chico in a nude state, and also photographs of several young ladies of hitherto respectable standing, in vulgar attitudes. Falowsky pleaded guilty and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment. Citizens are considerably aroused.

MURDERED IN HIS CABIN.

An Italian in California Shot Down in Cold Blood.

NAPA, Cal., Dec. 9.—Wm. Taylor has been arrested for manslaughter for killing an Italian named Antone in the Redwoods last Sunday. Taylor and Antone had an altercation, and Taylor went to the latter's cabin and shot him. Taylor and Charles Lange then concocted a story to tell at the inquest. Constable Brown's suspicions were aroused, and he visited the scene, investigated the matter and secured a confession from the witness, Lange, resulting in the full disclosure of the plot.

OPIUM SMUGGLERS.

A Woman and Chinaman Arrested at Portland and Held to Answer.

PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 10.—Mrs. Annie Miner and Charlie Coe, the latter a Chinaman, were arrested to-day charged with opium smuggling, and were examined before the U. S. commissioner to-day. They were held to answer in the sum of one thousand dollars each.

THE LAST SPIKE.

The Excursion May Yet Start on Friday, the 16th Instant.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 10.—The state board of trade wishes it announced that the postponed excursion to witness the driving of the last spike of the Oregon & California railroad will start on Friday, the 16th instant, if everything is favorable up to that time.

NOT GUILTY.

Capt. Tobey, U. S. A., Recently Court-martialed at Portland, Exonerated.

PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 10.—A telegram from San Francisco states that Capt. Tobey, 14th infantry, U. S. A., was found not guilty of the charges of drunkenness while on duty, under which he was recently court-martialed in Portland.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

Extracts from "The Corsair," now being played at the Bijou theater in New York:

"He can't speak English, he's been drinking Irish whiskey."

"Stop the ship, I want to get out and walk."

"Four spot takes the tray."

"You're the noisiest burglar I ever burgled with."

"For a man who talks with his palate you talk with bad taste."

"Holding a 'watch,' I'll just know when to call you."

"Let's pepper him, he ain't worth salt."

"A new brand of cigar—the 'undertaker's hope.'"

"Every time you take a puff you can hear the angels flap their wings."

"What a vile dungeon. 'Tis an awful sell."

"Don't put the torch of Hymen torture me."

"Take her out of Turkey and Russia (rush her) into Greece."

"My heart is broken, but I'll keep the peace."

"I will be calm, thus I give up her hand and yield the palm."

"You needn't trouble to send cards or cake."

"There's a cow in our telephone."

"If it's a shaking axe I can't shake."

"The big one is a horse pistol, the little one a colt."

"Did I say it was a question of time? I meant eternity."

"I never made a big haul yet, except by telling the honest truth. I only between times."

"The lambs will be served in mint sauce long before the first dividend is declared."

"We cornered the Presbyterian missionary on those six Chinamen in less than ten days."

"The headquarters of my arch enemy—Death."

"Wall street has never yet bred its own giants."

"What right has a man like that to kiss his wife?"

"My Dear Cornelia—If this term in addressing you is more warmly affectionate than our short acquaintance would seem to justify, remember that I am your pastor."

"Business? Gambling with the angel of Death?"

"Her character is spotless—all black, without a white spot on it."

"The ticker kills more men than dynamite."

"Widows ain't quoted at any such price in the market."

"You teach a man how to die? Have you ever shown one how to live?"

"I want this particular widow, and I'm bidding against the church militant."

"That one kiss was worth every dollar it cost me. All the others will be profit."

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE.

Three generations ago a Ross-Shire Highlander put a shilling about some part of his person and set his face across the Scottish border. His name was Mackenzie. He amassed a good fortune, and his grandson grew into a mad doctor of much ability, but of retiring habits. To this physician, then living at Leytonstone, England, there was born, fifty years ago, a son who was named Morell, after an uncle who perished very creditably in the loss of the Pegasus. Young Morell was left to run wild in Epping forest to an advanced boyhood, but he progressed well later, took a high degree at the University of London, adorned the retiring habits of his father, screwed a brass plate on his door and took to looking down people's throats for guineas. His success in private practice was great and immediate, and in a few years after setting up he could give to physicians who had been established a life-time a score of patients and a beating. He became a specialist. He wrote books on "Diseases of the Throat and Nose," and on the "Hygiene of the Vocal Organs." He founded the hospital for diseases of the throat in Golden Square, obtained all the professional honors in general which throat and nose can give, and became the special champion of specialism in medicine as opposed to general routine—in which capacity he largely developed and amply displayed the bellicose and controversial predisposition he has inherited from the original Highlander. A few months ago he was called in to deal with the throat of the crown prince of Germany, which had baffled all the German doctors; and this he had treated with such success that it has been made the occasion for conferring upon him the distinction of a knighthood. Sir Morell is a man of wealth, of capacity and of strong individuality. He has long been the physician and friend of all singers and actors, and he has a son who is already making a name as a comedian. He can often see a joke, which is unusual for a Scotchman.—[London Vanity Fair.

SHE WAS VERY FOOLISH.

At one of the receptions given to Mrs. Cleveland in this city last week, the wife of a well-known citizen of Philadelphia found herself for a moment close beside the president's wife, and there was one of those awkward pauses which sometimes occur, even in polite society. The Philadelphia lady broke in by saying to the mistress of the White House: "I suppose you left Mr. Cleveland at Washington?" Drawing herself up to her full height Mrs. Cleveland said with haughty dignity: "Do you refer to the president of the United States, madame?"—[Philadelphia Press.

WORTH KNOWING.

Allcock's are the only genuine porous plasters. All other so-called porous plasters are imitations. Their makers only get them up to sell on the reputation of Allcock's. All so-called improvements and new ingredients are humbugs. No one has ever made an improvement on Allcock's Porous Plasters. When you buy ALLOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS you obtain the best plasters made.

THE OUNCE OF PREVENTION.

The satisfaction of feeling safe from catching any disease, from drinking water, from impure air, from a sick person, from contact with food, clothing, infection or contagion of any sort, is complete and all anxiety allayed by the use of Darby's Prophylactic Fluid. A bottle will give more safety, comfort and confidence than all the doctoring in the world.

NOW DO WE DIG OUR GRAVES?

We must eat or we cannot live. This we all know. But do we all know that we die by eating? It is said we dig our graves with our teeth. How foolish this sounds. Yet it is fearfully true. We are terrified at the approach of the cholera and yellow fever, yet there is a disease constantly at our doors and in our houses far more dangerous and destructive. Most people have in their own stomachs a poison, more slow, but quite as fatal as the germs of those maladies which sweep men into eternity by thousands without warning in the times of great epidemics. But it is a mercy that, if we are watchful, we can tell when we are threatened. The following are among the symptoms, yet they do not always necessarily appear in the same order, nor are they always the same in different cases. There is a dull and sleepy feeling; a bad taste in the mouth, especially in the morning; the appetite is changeable, sometimes poor and again it seems as though the patient could not eat enough, and occasionally no appetite at all; dullness and sluggishness of the mind; no ambition to study or work; more or less headache and heaviness in the head; dizziness on rising to the feet or moving suddenly; furred and coated tongue; a sense of a lead on the stomach that nothing removes; hot and dry skin at times; yellow tinge in the eyes; scanty and high-colored urine; sour taste in the mouth, frequently attended by palpitation of the heart; impaired vision, with spots that seem to be swimming in the air before the eyes; a cough, with a greenish-colored expectoration; poor nights' rest; a sticky slime about the teeth and gums; hands and feet cold and clammy; irritable temper and bowels bound up and costive. This disease has puzzled the physicians and still puzzles them. It is the commonest of ailments and yet the most complicated and mysterious. Sometimes it is treated as consumption, sometimes as liver complaint, and then again as malaria and even heart disease. But its real nature is that of constipation and dyspepsia. It arises in the digestive organs and soon affects all the others through the corrupted and poisoned blood. Often the whole body—including the nervous system—is literally starved, even when there is no emaciation to tell the sad story. Experience has shown that there is put one remedy that can certainly cure this disease in all its stages, namely, Shaker Extract of Roots or Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. It never fails but, nevertheless, no time should be lost in trying other so-called remedies, for they will do no good. Get this great vegetable preparation, (discovered by a venerable nurse whose name is a household word in Germany) and be sure to get the genuine article.

GIVEN UP BY SEVEN DOCTORS.

Shaker Extract of Roots or Seigel's Syrup has raised me to good health after seven doctors had given me up to die with consumption.—So writes R. F. Grace, Kirkmanville, Todd Co., Ky.

BE HEARD OF IT JUST IN TIME.

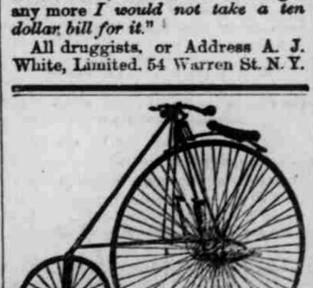
"I had been about given up to die with dyspepsia when I first saw the advertisement of Shaker Extract of Roots or Seigel's Syrup. After using four bottles I was able to attend to my business as well as ever. I know of several cases of chills and fever that have been cured by it." So writes Mr. Thos. Pullum, of Taylor, Geneva Co., Ala.

WORTH TEN DOLLARS A BOTTLE.

Mr. Thomas P. Evans, of the firm of Evans & Bro., Merchants, Horn-town, Accomack Co., Va., writes that he had been sick with digestive disorders for many years and had tried many physicians and medicines without benefit. He began to use Shaker Extract of Roots or Seigel's Syrup about the 1st of Jan. 1887, and was so much better in three weeks that he considered himself practically a well man. He adds: "I have at this time one bottle on hand, and if I could not get any more I would not take a ten dollar bill for it."

All druggists, or Address A. J. White, Limited, 54 Warren St. N. Y.

Star bicycles, safe, practical and fast. No headers or dangerous falls. 300 miles in 24 hours. Accepted world's records on the road from 150 to 300 miles. World's safety records from 1 to 20 miles on the track. First American machine to make more than 20 miles within the hour. Won all hill climbing contests, both as to speed and grade. Won all first premiums, when in competition since 1881. Send for catalogue to Casselin & Hicks, agents for Marion, Paik, Yamhill and Linn counties. 150 State street, Salem, Oregon. 12-9-10



FOR SALE.—HORSE, TWO SEATED, CARriage and side saddle. For sale on account of departure. Inquire at 251 Ferry street. 12-6-87

How a Dying Child Was Saved!

CICERO, HAMILTON CO., Ind., Sept. 19, 1887.—The following is a true account of what your S. S. S. has done for our 11:10 daughter, Hazel, now four years old. When 7 months old a lump appeared on her neck, which slowly grew larger. The family physician thought it was caused by a piece of broken glass or needle, but failed to bring anything to light. The child became feebler all the time, seeming to lose the use of her leg, and finally got walking entirely. The middle finger and thumb of either hand became enlarged, the feet becoming hard. The hip joints became involved, so that when seventeen months old she could not stand, having lost the use of leg and arm. Partial curvature of the spine also followed. The nervous system was wrecked, muscles contracted, and there was general wasting of flesh and muscle. At eighteen months of age Dr. S. S. S. was procured, and the treatment of a prominent physician of Boston, Mass., but at the end of ten months she had declined to such a degree that she was in a dying condition. This was in April, 1886. We took the child away not knowing what to do. In this dreadful dilemma we were over-persuaded by friends to try "one bottle of Dr. S. S. S.," which we did, and before it had all been taken we saw a change for the better in her symptoms. We kept it up, and have done so to this day, and will keep it up, if the Lord will, for many days to come, for it has brought our dying Hazel to life, to vigor, to strength and health again. The swollen hand, her feet, her legs, her chest, her languor and melancholy have passed away, and she is now a blithe, cheerful, happy romping child. Should you wish to increase your testimonials of proof of the virtue of S. S. S., our names and what we have said to but a portion of what we owe to you, should you wish to use them. Kindly yours, DEX. F. SWIFF, GEORGE E. SWIFF, P. O. Box 64. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFF SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 5, Atlanta, Ga.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION, DEED AND ORDER OF SALE ISSUED out of the honorable circuit court of the state of Oregon for Marion county, and to me directed on the second day of December, 1887, whereof the said order, docket and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 17th day of October, 1887, and the sum of \$207.91 attorneys fees, and the costs and expenses, I will sell at public auction on Saturday, the 7th day of January, 1888, 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 of the defendants, E. S. Lernalt and Wm. Clark on the county corner of Marion county, 1885, in and to the following described premises, to-wit: The south half of the south west quarter of section eight (8); also the north half of the north west quarter of section eight (8) in township nine (9) south of range two (2) east in the district of lands subject to sale at Oregon City, Oregon, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres in Marion county, Oregon. Dated at Salem this December 7, 1887. JNO. W. MINTO, Sheriff Marion County, Oregon.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION, DEED AND ORDER OF SALE ISSUED out of the honorable circuit court of the state of Oregon for Marion county, and to me directed on the 21 day of Nov., 1887, wherein Reuben Pettyjohn, plaintiff, recovered a judgment against Thos. J. Moulton, defendant, said judgment being for the sum of \$148.30 in the old coin of the United States and interest thereon from the 11th day of Oct., 1887, and \$50 attorneys fees, and for accruing costs and expenses. I will sell at public auction on Saturday, the 18th day of December, 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 said day of sale, all the right, title and interest of the said defendant, Thos. J. Moulton, on or after the 9th day of February, 1877, in and to the following described premises, to-wit: Lot (2) and (3) two blocks No. 10 and 11, recorded in the town plot of North Salem, in the county of Marion, and state of Oregon. Dated at Salem, Nov. 7, 1887. JNO. W. MINTO, Sheriff Marion County, Oregon.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNDERSIGNED has this day been appointed administrator of the estate of Leon W. Smith, deceased, by the county court of Marion county, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them with the proper vouchers to the undersigned, at the office of my attorney, Geo. H. Burnett, in Salem, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. Dated December 1st, 1887. MINNIE N. SMITH, Administrator of the estate of Leon W. Smith, Deceased. 1-9-88

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, TAKE NOTICE that the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Co. of New Zealand desires and intends to cease doing business