

CHAPTER XI. OUT OF DARKNESS.



When they reached Listah's chosen retreat, after threading the maze of the many devious passages, the priest counupon his bed while he reconnoitered. So istah left him, and he laid himself down on the rude couch. He could not sleep, of course, for his mind was too

It was now midday, as Listah had told him, and a little farther down the pas-sage in which the old recluse had made his home there shone one slim white ray of light from above, feebly illuminating one little spot. He went to it and saw a small opening in the wall a few feet above his head. He stood looking directly upward along the ray of light and saw that it came through a trandoor in the

Placing several large stones together, he was enabled to peer through the opening, and discovered that he overlooked the great estufa, the sacred conucil chamber and secret room of the Kabilo. It was deserted and dark, but his eye, secustomed now to intense gloom, could ern every feature of the great room into which he had never before pene-

It was arranged like an amphitheater, with a capacity of perhaps two hundred people. In the center stood the hideous age of Chalcu, the god to whom the fearful human sacrifices were devoted. Earbaric and rude, misshapen and ugly as it was, the image awoke from its terrible import a thrill of momentary awe even in his bosom. How many lives had been given to this ancient idol; how many fair throats had poured forth their virgin blood upon its altars in the long

ages of his dread reign? The image had been, he could see, newly painted, and the gold and silver upon it polished until it glowed in the darkness with a semblance of life. Two immense emeralds were its eyes. They

"He is dry now. We can take him out and set him on his pedestal at once. How handsome he looks in his new

"He is delighted at the prospect," rejoined Tepelpec. "I'll wager no Katun feast was ever graced by such a beauty as Lela. The god looks hungry, too, methinks.

hungry. It comes all too rarely, this It should occur every twenty years. But he will feast well and nobly! Is everything prepared?"

"Everything, although the victim is far from feeling disposed to go willingly. She will not drink the sacred aitsi. and I fear that she will make us trouble

"Perhaps," replied Chalpa with a grin hands if she is unruly. And the people -are they quiet, think you?" "Too quiet; I fear there is a strong

undercurrent of feeling against this sacrifice which only needs stirring to ecome an open protest. They seem to think that you have taken some unfair advantage of the girl." As Tepelpec said this he cast a quick, sly glance at

Chalpa started and glared at his as-"What do you mean? Do you dare to - He hesitated. Nothing, father, nothing, only-1

pec, "but to you. From you, I think, I need conceal nothing. We, I hope, understand one another. I know that you have long desired to be revenged upon the girl, and that you would hesitate at

in one hour the people will know how you swindled them! They will see the crafty Chalpa in a new light, as one who matters, who takes their maidens to the feet of the god because they will not love him, who juggles with the sacred

frontery he knew, of course, was backed

by knowledge of his evil ways. "There is a person," Tepelpec went on, "who knows it all and has the proofs. If I disappear he is instructed to pubtruth immediately. So, my father, when you kill me you merely upon your wise head. You will not be so foolish. No, you will cherish Tepelso readily our story that we saw Quetzal go up the cliff and disappear. They will suspect you perhaps, and you need help

Eric could see that Chalpa was confounded. Full of vexation, be hung between his wrath and his fear for awhile. Then, assuming an air of unconcern, he exclaimed:

"So, friend, you play the spy upon me! Well, so be it; know then that I will stick at nothing to win the place and power I covet. You can help me, and you shall be repaid. Let us now hasten, for tomorrow is the day that will make or mar our fortunes."

"Everything is ready and awaiting only your orders. Kulcan, Iklapel and Jan-ila are confined, as you commanded, in separate rooms in the temple. The old man is obdurate; he swears we have killed Quetzal, but Kulcan may yet yield to save his precious life." The cruel, hungry smile crossed Chal-

"He will not save it even then, the coward! I am sorry I did not place him beside the false Quetzal; they would lis beneath the water together and cease to

"The maiden is at the house of her grandmother, old Intzu, whom I have manded to prepare her for her fate. She is haughty and will not speak to me. I visited her but now, but I saw her not. Still she is well guarded by men armed with Quetzal's axes We can thank him "I will talk with her," said Chalpa

his eyes lighting with a steely glitter in "She will listen to me! Hark! What was that?"

It was a slight noise that made both start, caused by Listah, who, returning along the passage, stumbled over stone. He stopped at once, seeing Eric's upraised finger, and stood motionless. Chalpa and Tepelpec, like two alarmed

When the two had gone he stepped down and related their conversation to Listah. When he had concluded the latter said:

"You go up the ladder and lift the trapdoor silently and carefully. If no

"Tepelpec is right—there is much objection to the sacrifice. People are saying it is time to abolish it. They say that Quetzal was averse to it, and they believe he will return in time to prevent it. But there is a strong party in the sacrifice of the sacrifice of the sacrifice of the sacrifice. People are saying it is time to abolish it. They say that Quetzal was averse to it, and they believe he will return in time to prevent we are here, ready to act. Be very careful, my boy, and don't get nervous."

Without answering Januila overly get a strong party in the sacrification of the return. But there is no time to waste; she must go immediately; hasten now, but be cautious."

Before she could reach the door it opened, and Lela came forth. Going triangle of the sacrification of Some fear Chalpa and side with him."

"Yes," replied Listah. "He is guarded by my nephew Aza, and he permitted "An hour elarsed."

An hour elarsed.

patience giving way entirely.
"No; she is with her grandmother. But Bari, my wife, is one of the weavers

"Let us do so at once," cried Eric. "She must be told, for that her heart is breaking I know too well. Go to her and tell her all. Give her this knife and

reappeared smiling.

"She is happy," he said. "Chalpa has been there, but she taunted and defied him, and he feared to touch her because

with many protestations of joy.

"I did not believe you dead, my master. I knew you would return. I have ter. I knew you would return. I have the cartridge belt; and rubbed earth upon his face to darken and rubbed earth upon his face to darken the cartridge belt; now we can rescue Iklapel and Kulcan. There are many who are with you. Chalpa is feared more than he is loved, and Aza still sat motionless, probably in a when they see you many will desert him.

Let us hurry!"

sound sleep, in the doorway, but he cautiously and silently closed the door and Let us hurry!

Hasten slowly, my lad. We will wait as noiselessly climbed the next ladder. for the proper moment; then with due effect and the pomp of our surroundings we will crush friend Chalpa so that he weight as he climbed them. On

will not rise again."

"See," said Jan-ila, breaking into his bundle of fagots, in which he had concealed the rifle, "I have brought food and candles."

"It weight as ne climbed them. On the top, at the sacred space wherein stood the temple, he saw Iklapel standing motionless. The old priest seemed lost in meditation, but he heard the sound of "That's more to the point, for I am nearly starved," answered his master.
"But first we will go to the correct shoulder. Then he started for he made in the started for he made in the

"But first we will go to the chamber under the temple. There we can be near Iklapel and be ready at any moment. Show us the way, Listah!" They followed the old map, who held dice and with such solemn mien tricks the simple worshipers. Ah, they will a candle aloft, and after a journey of

you were safe."

perhaps a half hour came to a stop be-fore an apparently solid wall of large relish learning how they have been destones. Eric recognized the great slab one Iklapel had opened when they had inspected the treasure vault.

They passed through and along the managed by the rest may be managed. in the center as a door similar to the one Iklapel had opened when they had passage again until they came upon the take some rest, for you will need your

treasure house of Atzlan, filled to over-flowing with the accumulated wealth of dead, forgotten nations. Even old Listah ple crowd outdoors; they will not go to lost his stoical reserve and burst into astonished exclamations, while Jan-ila upon your wise head. You will not be so foolish. No, you will cherish Tepel-pec as your aid and assistant, who can help you well. You need a faithful, trustworthy accomplice in the game you with such a high hand against the people as you did against Quetzal—they are playing, for you cannot carry things wealth in gold and silver lay there ungue as you did against Quetzal—they are playing, unleeded, than the banks of the entire world could command. Its many friends—they will not all believe would revolutionize all the markets on earth! Half—yes, one-eighth—of it was a colossal fortune; the He went down the broad, graded dewealth that Pizarro, Cortez and their scent and reached the ground unobfollowers ravished from Peru and Mex- served. There was nobody near the temico was equaled and surpassed by this

> "It is the treasure of the gods," said Listah finally. "It belongs to them— yes, and it belongs to Quetzal!"

> "It is not for us at any rate," rejoined Jan-ila. "I would not know what to do with it if I had it." "Nor I," Listah replied, "but Quetzal

knows, I would wager, and many won-derful things he could make for us. For me one good ax or knife of his wondrous new metal that he calls iron is worth all this great pile."

There was a strong fascination in the hoard to Eric. He felt a sort of miserly greed creep over him as his eyes roved over the mass; the old vases full of gold dust, strangely shaped utensils and furniture, meaningless trappings of all sorts, shapes and sizes aroused his antiquarian interest and his cupidity at the same time, for there were fortunes in single objects lying there upon the tiled pavement; relics of the prehistoric past that nations would vie with one another to secure-not for their intrinsic value

alone, but for their ethnological interest.

A great golden calendar, a circular aisk, with strange obsolete characters modeled in gold, and among them stood a regal elephant with greatly curved tusks. He looked sharply at it, and as he stared he realized that it was a model his bidding and no other's."

in miniature of the extinct mammoth! "There are pictures of them in the sacred books," said Jan-ila when Eric had pointed out this wonder, "for I have and it is my duty." them often. The pictures show

momens emeralds were its eyes. They were turned toward him and seemed fall of dark fire, as though the god saw him spring there. The only one shore personal toward him and seemed fall of dark fire, as though the god saw him spring there. The only one shore personal toward him and seemed fall of dark fire, as though the god saw him spring there. The only one shore personal toward him and seemed fall of dark fire, as though the god saw him spring there. The only one shore personal toward him and seemed fall of the carried of the protection is slowed to be the fall disappeared.

All the while Eric's hand in do been on him sa he gazed at it standing there, solemally, like a Marci fire are provided the god's dignity to grotesqueness. This element of the grotesqueness. This element of the grotesqueness. This element of the grotesqueness are shown that was a secretal manument to the folly and the debase ment of man.

As he looked the light grew dim and faded suddenly. A figure came down the ladder, then another, and he saw Chalpa and his assistant. Tepelpec, a wearned, pockmarked villain, standing before him by the side of the folly.

Chalpa carried him and a serviced to carry marked:

"He has gone and left her—his she was, and he will protect her. I do no more time, but started at the way now, and the will protect her. I do no more time, but started at the great region, draws in immigration can for the temple, for Fire remembered well the way now, and the will protect her. I do no more time, but started at the great region, draws in niming the was, and he will protect her. I do no more time, but started at the dark of the Attalan with a was and the will be made that the temple, for Fire remembered well the way now, and the will carried the manuel to the protest and the delar the protect of carried the protest and the protest and the same than the protest and the protest and the same than the protest and the same than the protest and the same than the protest and the protest and the same than the protest and the prote

"Ha!" ejaculated Chalpa. "Fifty-two years of fasting would make even Chalcu hungry. It comes all too rarely this. Some fear Chalpa and side with him."

Some fear Chalpa and side with him."

Without answering Jan-ila quickly mounted the ladder, and after a moment's pause cautiously and almost imperceptibly opened the trapdoor. They saw him disappear through it, and it

He kissed her many time

full of triumph and hate. "But go she shall; onietly if she will, or in our tender ball; onietly if she will, or in our tender bears younger. He has told me how to years younger. He has told me how to get to the vault under the temple by the secret door which you know he says secret door which you know, he says, and we are to go there and be ready to rescue Lela tomorrow noon. He thinks it wise to wait until then."

dark object, and he quickly closed the trapdoor and held his head close under it to listen. Not a sound reached him, but after a long interval he felt the door move. "Did you see Lela?" asked Eric, his attence giving way entirely.

"Not she is with her grandmother "Not she is with her grandmother" who closed the door after him. He had

have long desired to be revenged upon the girl, and that you would heisitate as nothing, my master, to accomplist your ends—eres unfairness—and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would know of it and be shocked. Suppose, and the people would stead in this solema and feared duty, earlied the yes, Jamila has been released, for the east of the well and upsy times with all the bystanaiers laughing at its im, then again lowered the light, which burned clear and bright, even at the bottom. He then condescended to the better the best on the best one with food and your head the class of the suppose, and he will be here soon with food and your head the pople would steal it says the suppose, and in the fear of the people would steal it says the suppose, and it is suppose, and it is the people would stead it is suppose, and it is supp

THE EDITOR'S WORK.

his complexion, and buckling his revolver upon him ascended the ladder.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE OREGON PRESS ASSOCIATION: LADIES

"Ah, my brother! It gives me strength findgments, executions, sentences, sheriffs' sales, radiroad time tables, elections, trades, traffic, births, deaths, marriages and divorces would get into such a tangle that it would take a legion of senatorial railroad lawyers a Methuselah's lifetime to unravel the brain twisting muddle. Nobody would know anything. Everybody would know nothing thouroughly and extensively. The and hope to see you, although I knew "Yes, safe, dear friend, and we will crush this rattlesnake, Chalpa, forever ere tomorrow's sun sets. I am going to yield nothing to Chalpa, and I think we are going to come out victors even more managed. But, old friend, you must

ple; the priests were busy preparing for the festival on the morrow or about to seek rest. Farther on the people sat in groups about their doors or upon the lower range of roofs. Those among whom he passed glanced at him, but Jan-ila's blanket was close up about his ears, and they did not recognize him. He reached Lela's door and saw that a light burned Lela's door and saw that a light burned while; he halted, at a loss how to summon Bari forth, but at that moment Eltza, now a large girl, came from ment Eltza, now a large girl, came from hills. Young ladies would not know hills. Young ladies would not know her large girl, came from hills whill have been supported by the hills whill have been supported by the hill have been supported by the hills have been suppo

"Maiden, is Bari, the wife of Listah, "Yes," she answered, looking sharply at him, but not knowing him, for his face was strange to her and dark. "Tell her, child, that one is here with

a message from Listah, who would see She went in, and in a moment old Bari came out. There was a pale crescent moon low in the sky, and its light fell upon her face as she looked at him with a frightened gaze. He held up a warning finger as he stooped to hide his

when he stopped her.

within?"

"Bari, do not speak; I come from Lisall over its surface, lay against the wall.
What a prize for a museum! And he noticed several figures of animals, well

"Bari, do not speak; I come from Listan to ask you whether you are still his wife and friend or Chalpa's slave?"

"Why what means the company of the company "Why, what mean you?" she exclaimed. "I saw my husband today; he

> "But you guard Lela, who is Chalpa's victim, the sacrifice to the god!" "Aye, but Listah did not forbid me,

"That is cool! Very well, she must go there at once. Some of your women can attend her, of course, and conduct her The newspaper. Before she could reach the door it

straight to Eric, she threw her arms about his neck and said: "My own! Something told me you

were here. Blessed, true heart, to come

Bari followed her and closed the door behind her.

Purifying the Air.

and is allowed to see her; you can send her a message and comfort her."

| Caused no more noise than a serpent in all this time. Grasping Eric's hand he | Globe-Democrat. The well was to be | Globe-Democrat. The well was to be | Globe-Democrat. The well was to be | a Porter causes report—business, railwhispered:

"Iklapel was upon the roof, and I went to him; I could have escaped down the outside pathway, but I wished to return to you, for you will need me. Aza the Sleepy One guards Iklapel; Kulcan is "Nothing, father, nothing, only—1 have heard a word or two now and then that seemed ominons."

"By Chalcu, I would like to hear such a word! The lips that uttered it would utter no more lies. And remember, keep watch over your own tongue lest it slip and lead you to destruction."

"I speak to no one," answered Tepel
"Steep our secret well. Go quickly: I will await here patiently."

Listah turned off, Gilbert following him along the passage, but slowly. The old man, accustomed to the dark ways, could move rapidly, and he soon vaniform him of your safety. Aza could move rapidly, and he soon vaniform him of your safety. Aza could bandle and lowered it one in to descended to about six feet of the bottom it went out as suddenly as though extinguished by a whiff of air. That was all he wanted by the calamities—wherein is feet of the bottom it went out as suddenly as though extinguished by a whiff of air. That was all he wanted by the wast then sure the well had poisonous gases in it, and took a small umbrells, tied a string to the senatorship is first sold and then the population." inform him of your safety. Aza could handle and lowered it open into the people—trades, exchanges and failure handle and lowered it open into the us and carry word to Kulcan, for he—Kulcan—will never weaken if he knows you are alive. What thinks my wise feet from the well and upset it. He repeated the operation twenty or thirty

Recent Meeting at The Dalles.

The editor is the soul of the sublunary universe. Suspend all the papers, stop all the printing presses for a single month and earth would be a vast gigan-tic bedlam. Science, art, business liter-ature and law would come to a dead ature and law would come to a dead standstill. Everything would be awry. Circuit, county and probate courts, indgments, executions, sentences, sheriffs' sales, railroad time tables, elections rades, traffic black that the nearest rival town, labor strike—led always by chin-workers—presidential microscopics, gubernatorial tickets and size of cabbage heads and pumpkins. And worse than all, he must, at the bidding of any and every mob of inability. thing muddle. Nobody would know anything. Everybody world know nothing thouroughly and extensively. The whole human and hu-woman race would of a dogfennel-crowned martyr, the important ways and criticisms of a dogfennel-crowned control of a dogfenn

be profoundly accomplished ignoramuses—admirably fitted for average congressmen and dog law legislators. Mercaptile establishments would be removed unit; and must bear the jeers and strictune; growls, and miscellanwould be sold by mortgagees or trustees, and the hapless possessor would never
get an inkling of it till the purchaser and title deeds appeared. The seeker for religion's consolations would stumble into the little character of stale Almanac jokes; and if the little character of the server.

pertinent suggestions and criticisms of the universe, who knows just how a newspaper should be run; and must bear the jeers and strictune; growls, and miscellancous and assorted mulligrubs of a world of moral hypochondriacs, cranks and chronic fault finders. If he is witty and jocular, they pronounce him a frivolous rehasher of stale Almanac jokes; and if the prominent arrangements with all the prominent with all the prominent arrangements wi states marshals and stamp stickers for impolitic and injures the party; and if he does not, they say he is timid and

other necessaries of life; time of sales, jaunts and receptions—all, all would be an endless, hopeless, inextricable jungle. There would be no advertising except

devices in ribbons, laces, feathers and flummeries, carmine saucers, mas eye-distracting hosiery, gilt-edged prayer books for Lent, and "loves of bonnets for Easter." Dandified young bucks of the wouldbe dude variety would be lost in blundering attempts to find bobtail coats, impossible-to-sit-down-in breeches car-sawing flop over collars and speckled pony neckties to their notion. Every-body would fleece everybody else, and corruption and crime would reign.

Civilization culminates in the press. It is the grand total of the difference between a boastful United Statian and a beastly Hottentot; between Yankeedoodle and Timbuctoodle. Who or what builds all our railroads

makes the first suggestion, points out the advantages, pushes a charter through congress or legislature, works up the interest, secures the subscriptions and sends forth its bugle-blast of welcome to the first train over the line? The

Who or what, by heralding abroad the rich resources and incomparable advan-"But, think you, would Quetzal like tages of soil, climate and varied producseen them often. The pictures show men spearing them and being trampled under feet by these same monsters."

They lost no more time, but started at They lost no more time, but started at wrong in thinking it."

But, think you, would quetzal like too, the agricultural, pastoral, mineral too, see you preparing his bride for death?"

"But, think you, would quetzal like and timberal wealth of this, that or the other great region, draws in immigration and capital, opens up all our farms."

Who or what brings trade to the merchant, patients to the doctor and victims to the lawyer? The newspaper. The foundation of every enterprise, is laid in and by the newspaper. It is the great necessity of the age an essential of every civilized breakfast table as its muffins and poached eggs,

by my nephew Aza, and he permitted me to speak to the high priest. He was filled with sorrow, for he thought you dead. He did not believe that you had left us, as Chalpa has said, but he feared that you were murdered. When I told him you were here he almost wept for joy. He brightened up and appeared years younger. He has told me how to get to the varily methods it, and it was closed softly.

An hour elapsed, and then Eric went up, and lifting the trapdoor peered out. A dark form, and one which he did not recognize, sat in the doorway motion-less. Its back was toward him. He him you were here he almost wept for joy. He brightened up and appeared years younger. He has told me how to get to the vall.

Saw min disappear through it, and it to me when I needed you so!"

He kissed her many times; hushing world's gnide and banner bearer, enlightener, counselor and grandest evan-up, and timen said:

"You must go back at once. If you are seen here it will ruin all. Bari will tell you for what I came, and tomorrow all the trouble will be ended. Have patience and courage, my darling. Go into body in the room. While he stood there wondering, looking upward he saw the

She obeyed silently. With one long powers and influences—the editor—be! No laborer with pick and spade on all carth's highways and byways must delve so diligently, so endlessly as he. He too often leads a galley slave's existence—a dog's life-and a very poor article of dog His work, like woman's, is never done

I saw a curious method used the He has to write politics of the dirtiest other day to take the foul air out of a kind—and it is all dirty—elections, re-

ing there; mourning today, rejoicing to-morrow; now grinding out an obituary

full of cropodile tears and doleral do THE EDITOR'S WORK.

A VETERAN JOURNALIST ADVISES
HIS BROTHER EDITORS.

Address of Colonel P. Donan Before the Oregon Press Association at the Beauty Westing at The Balley.

Oregon Press Association at the Core of the Donan Before the Oregon Press Association at the Executive Meeting at The Balley. condition of the heathen away from home, and the prospects of charity fairs and church festivals. He must always be prepared to dash off, at a moments warning, in any tune or key, from conunary gressional riotry and the latest importation of swine and jackasses, to supreme court decision, or ruins of Egypt, Reme and the nearest rival town, labor strikes

be profoundly accomplished ignoram-uses—admirably fitted for average con-gressmen and dog law legislators. Mer-knows just how a newspaper should be of which they had never heard or reamt. Steamship departures, home and foreign wars, legislative riots and confidences: prices of wheat, whisky and confidence of the steamship departures and confidence of the steamship departures. The does not, they say he is timed and bought up. If he publishes the crimes and outrages, frauds, swindles, legislative and congressional proceedings and multiplex iniquities that constitute fully half the news of the day, they decry him mon they deride him as a puritanical bigot and blockhead; and, if he produces him as trashy and trifling, trying to in-terfere with the high perogatives of "the five o'clock teas" and old ladies' sewing terfere with the high perogatives of "the five o'clock teas" and old ladies' sewing societies; and if he fails to do so, they flout him as lazy and uninteresting. If he supports a scoundrelly convention

The five o'clock teas" and old ladies' sewing said claims. Dated this the 24th day of January, A.D. 1800. A MARY A. McPHILLIPS, 1-264 Executrix of said estate.

F. W. Fenton, attorney for said executrix. he supports a scoundrelly convention nominee, they hound him as a shameles corruptionist; and if he manfully and honestly refuses to do it, they kick him out of the party as a traitor and a disorganizer. If he lies they raise their hands in holy horror at his unreliability; and if he tells the truth, they set him down as an idiot sadly wanting in dis-cretion. If—oh, rarest of improbabili-ties!—he makes money, they insinuate ties!—he makes money, they insinuate that he has done it by dabbling in jobs, by selling himself and his paper to rogues and ringsters; and if, as is true in too many cases, he stays too poor to pay for a red flannel patch on his blue cordurey trousers, except on the great moral principle of "half cash and half in advertising," they sneer at him as a shiftless vagabond, destined to be buried at the county's expense. Work as he will, do or do not as he may, the whole yelping pack is at his heels with a chorus of complaint, rebuke and vituperation. Predestined stepchild of hard luck, he is "damned if he does, and

Who or what gives reputation to men It was the first time the experiment and women, to cities, states and nations? had been tried. Manager Comstock said the young women worked for less salary than the young men and were more polite and satisfactory. He was sure they wouldn't "beat" the box-ofmaterial, moral, financial and political fice by giving a scat to a visitor for a quarter tip. The 12 were picked out of

> The Mexican state of Tabasco shipped 500,000 lizard skins to this country

50 applicants.

Put up in neat watch-shaped bottles, sugar onted, Small Bije Beaus. 25c, per bottle.

## CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

11 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK

SUMMONS. The TELEPHONE-REGISTER has made arrangements with all the prominen papers and periodicals in the United In the circuit court of the state of 0; States whereby they can be obtained in or Yamhiil county.

connection with this paper at less than W. D. Wright, Plaintiff, Wm. T. Wright and Nancy

lung cure, is for sale by us. Pocket size contains 25 doses, only 25c. Children loveit. S. Howorth & Co. Notice of Appointment of Executrix In the county court of the county of Yam-hill, state of Oregon. In matter of the estate of James McPhillips In matter of the estate of James McPhillips deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by an order of the county court of Yamhill county, Oregon, duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of James McPhillips, deceased.
Now therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at the office of F. W. Fenton, attorney for said estate, at McMinnville, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof, with proper vouchers for said claims.

In the county court of the county of Yamhill, state of Oregon.

In the matter of the estate of William A. Detmering, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by an order of the county court of Yamhill county. Oregon, duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of William A. Detmering, deceased.

Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present their claims to me at Dayton, Oregon, properly verified, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 24th day of January, AD 1863.

G. E. DETMFRING.

4 Executor of said estate.

K. E. E. DETMFRING.

E. E. DETMFRING.

C. E. DETMFRING.

E. E. DETMFRING.

wegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Li and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs. Colds, Consumption, Scrofula.
and all Anaemic and Wasting
Diseases. Prevents wasting in
children. Almest as palatable as
milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New
York. Sold by all Druggists.

Executor's Notice.

Elys Cream Balm COLD"HEAD

## HAVE YOU TRIED DRUGS AND FAILED TO FIND A CURE? EN'S ELECTRIC



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