

PRESS DAY AT THE FAIR

Newspaper People from Every Part of the State Enjoyed the Big Show.

(From Daily Statesman, Sept. 19.) Yesterday was "Press Day," and a great aggregation of newspaper people it was that gathered in the Fair Grounds during the forenoon and spent the day in viewing the interesting exhibits, the splendid stock show, the numerous displays in the pavilion, the dairy department, the machinery hall, the blooded horses, the chickens, Belgian hares, geese, ducks and, last but not least, the splendid racing stock everywhere in evidence. The journalists were there with their wives, their sweethearts and their friends, having come from Portland at 11 a. m., and they made a critical examination of everything in sight, and one and all arrived at the conclusion, when the day was done, that that able newspaper man and splendid judge of such exhibitions—City Editor J. N. Levinson, of the Portland Oregonian—had summed the matter of the State Fair up in a few words, when he said: "This is not a stereotyped state fair. It is the biggest exhibition of its kind ever seen at Salem. It is essentially a farmers' fair, prepared specially for and presenting that which conduces to the prosperity of those who till the soil. It has far and away the best exhibits ever known here. Everything and every creature shown is the very best of its class—not a mediocre exhibit of livestock or agriculture on the ground."

To say that the newspaper men and women were pleased with the show is putting it mild. They were simply delighted, and as the majority of the crowd represented the papers from the agricultural districts, the men being as well informed on agricultural and horticultural matters—and more so in many instances—than many of the agriculturists that visited the fair, they were amply able to judge. After viewing all of the attractions, the visitors were divided up into parties and, under the guidance of members of the Salem Press Club, went to several restaurants and satisfied the inner man.

AT THE RACE TRACK. It was nearly 2 p. m. when the first races were called, and by this time the grand stand held a large crowd for the second day of the fair. It was a fine looking body of people, being composed about equally of men and women.

The new judges' stand on the grand stand side of the track was used for the first time yesterday and the new arrangement gave general satisfaction. The timers occupied the old stand as before, and here, too, the representatives of the press and visiting newspaper men were gathered, and from this vantage ground an excellent view was had of the track events.

The harness races were timed by W. J. Whitmore, of Portland, and George Collins, of Salem; and in the running races, R. C. Kiger, of Corvallis, took Mr. Whitmore's place, the latter gentleman preferring to not serve, as he is an owner of running horses.

Wm. Ayres had his pool box open for the first time, and did a rushing business during the races, considering the attendance.

The racing program was pulled off promptly on time, and very little time was lost by jockeying, the judges having determined to give good, clean racing, without foolishness on the part of any one.

PACING, 2:40 CLASS, PURSE \$300. Promptly at 2 o'clock the first race, the pacing, 2:40 class, best 3 in 5, purse \$300, was called. There were six entries, but only four horses appeared on the track. P. H. Fitzgerald, May Morn and A. Erickson's Altaora having been withdrawn. The horses appearing were Mrs. S. C. Reeves' Diodene, Chris Simpson's Santa Ann, F. E. White's The Freak and Amos Wilkin's Al Me. The horses got off in excellent shape in short order, and made a splendid showing of pacing, coming in at a splendid clip, when, unfortunately, Diodene and The Freak broke, Al Me coming in under the wire in royal style, with Diodene second; The Freak, third, and Santa Ann, fourth. Time, 2:25 1/2. The time by quarters was, 37, 1:13, 1:49, and 2:25 1/2.

The second heat of the pacing race attracted great attention, interest being centered on the winner, of the first heat, Al Me, and Diodene, the second horse. They got an excellent start, and made a splendid exhibition, and came in in excellent style, Al Me, again taking the heat, with Diodene second; The Freak, third, and Santa Ann, fourth. Time, 2:24 1/2. The time by quarters was, 36 1/2, 1:13, 1:47 1/2 and 2:24 1/2.

The third heat was an exciting contest, only three horses appearing. Santa Ann shut-out in the previous heat having left the contest to Al Me, The Freak and Diodene. They had a good start, made fast time and came in with a burst of speed that earned the fast steppers the hearty crowd will, and admiration of the large crowd of spectators. Al Me came in first winning the race with The Freak, second, and Diodene, third, saving herself by only a neck from being shut out. Time, 2:21 1/2. The time by quarters was, 36, 1:12, 1:45, and 2:21 1/2. The judges announced Al Me the winner in three straight heats with Diodene, for second money, and The Freak, for third.

TROTTING, 2:40 CLASS, PURSE \$300. Following the first heat of the 2:40 pace, the 2:40 trot, best 3 in 5, purse \$300, was called. There were seven entries in this race, but only five horses appeared, as follows: G. E. Peringer's Mt. Hood, driven by Heller; Chris Simpson's Mack Mack, Simpson; W. C. Belknap's Altono, Sam Caster's Claymont, Casto, and Madison J. & Co.'s Arkita. The horses scored a number of times, there being a disposition on the part of some of the drivers to make an effort on the start to get a little advantage, while Arkita was

unable to stay in sight of her opponents. At last they got an excellent start, and the trotters soon made the turf fly, Arkita coming in in splendid style, with Mt. Hood, second; Altono, third, and Claymont, fourth, with Mack Mack distanced. Time, 2:26. The time by quarters was, 37, 1:13 1/2, 1:50, and 2:26.

The second heat of the trotting race excited considerable interest. Arkita, the gray winner of the first heat was easily the favorite, and when the mile was trotted, and Arkita came in an easy winner, great cheering of approval and admiration was heard. Arkita won the heat, with Altono second, Claymont third, and Mt. Hood fourth. Mt. Hood came in second but was put back to fourth place for cutting in on another horse. The time was, 2:25 1/2. The time by quarters was, 36 1/2, 1:12, 1:47 1/2 and 2:25 1/2.

The third heat was as slow as the first, and was won by Arkita in 2:26, with Mt. Hood, second; Altono, third, and Claymont, fourth. The race was a pretty one, and the little gray mare made an excellent showing, her speed being far too much for the other three of the contestants. Time, 2:26. The time by quarters was, 37, 1:14, 1:50, and 2:26. Arkita was given first money; Mt. Hood, second; Altono, third, and Claymont, fourth.

RUNNING, 1/2 MILE, \$150. At the conclusion of the 2:40 trotting race, the 1/2 mile running race was called. There were four entries: Mrs. E. Starkey's Jim Bozeman, S. J. Jones' St. Apollo, Augus McRae's Madrone, and L. H. Whitmore's Wallowa. The last named horse was withdrawn after the other runners appeared on the track, he having gone lame. The horses cut up considerable, and there were 10 minutes wasted in the start, but they finally got off in good shape, and came in with a rush, Jim Bozeman winning the race easy, with Madrone, second, and St. Apollo, third. Time 1:04. The decision in this race was held up pending an investigation, as the action of Ed. Franks, the jockey riding Madrone, was considered suspicious, he doing remarkable poor work with so good a horse. It was found the boy was too heavy, and had taken extraordinary measures to reduce his weight, so as to ride the race. He had taken a cabinet vapor bath, shutting himself in for 20 minutes, just before the race, to sweat out, and had reduced several pounds. The strain was too much for him, and weakened him so he could do the horse little good, and therefore barely secured second place. Following the race he was taken to his room in an unconscious condition, and came near losing his life. The judges were satisfied with the explanation and gave the horse his position. The boy had a narrow escape from death as a result of the heroic treatment for reducing flesh.

RUNNING, 1/2 MILE, \$150. The last race of the day was the 1/2 mile running race, with four entries: Silas Jones' Lulu, N. S. Whiston's Grace W., S. J. Jones' Our Choice, and L. H. Whitmore's Selma. The four horses went to the pole in splendid shape, and got off without trouble, landing under the wire in 52 seconds, with Our Choice, first; Selma, second; Grace W., third, and Lulu, fourth.

RUNNING, 3/4 MILE, PURSE \$200. The last race, run on Monday evening, was omitted from the Statesman's report yesterday morning, by an oversight. The race was a splendid exhibition of running, in spite of the bad track, and was the admiration of all lovers of good horsemanship. Five horses were entered, as follows: C. A. Cline's Barnato, Moran, rider; T. R. Linton's Pettigrew, Garrison; J. R. Crooks' New Moon, O'Neill; Silas Jones' Granger, Shultz, and F. O. Whitmore's Marengo, McDonald. The horses had a splendid start, and remained lunched clear around the track, so that an army blanket could have covered them almost anywhere, coming under the wire at whitewind speed, with Barnato, first; Pettigrew, second; Granger, third; New Moon, fourth, and Marengo, fifth. Time, 1:18 1/2. The finish was greeted with wild cheering, it being the prettiest running race ever seen on Lott's Oak track.

THE MINING STRIKE. LEADERS CLAIM MANY MEN HAVE QUIT WORK. Price of Coal Advancing—One Company Abandons Two of Its Mines—Bitter Feeling. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 18.—The leader of the strike says that at the end of the second day 118,000 of the 141,000 mine workers in the anthracite fields are idle. No representative of the mine operators makes a statement for their side of the matter, but individual mine owners dispute the strikers' figures, saying there are more men at work than the union leaders will admit.

The first advance in the price of coal, as the result of the strike, was made by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal Company today, 25 cents per ton being added. This advance was promptly met by local dealers, who increased the price to consumers 50 cents a ton.

A cloud appears on the otherwise peaceful horizon in the shape of a report from Harrisburg, that bitter feeling is developing between the union and non-union men in the Lykens district, located in the upper end of Dauphin county, and involving about 2500 mine workers. A concerted action was voluntarily granted the 5000 employees of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company in the region west of Mauch Chunk, who will hereafter work 10 hours a day for a consequent increase in earnings. These men were unorganized and had not presented any grievances.

True to its declaration, made before the strike was ordered, the Philadelphia & Reading Company today brought its mules to the surface in

the two mines in Shagokny that had been closed by the strike, and announced that they will be permanently abandoned. This action makes it necessary for the miners, who have been working in those collieries, to seek work elsewhere.

COTTONS ADVANCE. Glasgow, Sept. 18.—The central agency, comprising the firms of Coates, Clark and the Brooks Co., today advanced the price of cottons from 12 1/2 to 17 1/2 per cent.

MORE BODIES FOUND. THE TOTAL NUMBER OF VICTIMS IN GALVESTON. Is Said to Reach Many Thousands—Plan to Protect the City in the Future.

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 18.—Ninety-eight bodies are reported as having been found in the wreckage and recovered today, making a total of 1801 victims so far recovered. This list is far short of the accurate number of the dead found, because no official records are kept. The total number of dead is still estimated at from 5000 to 6000. The newspaper list is over 4000.

Congressman Hawley advocates the building of a breakwater, beginning at the south jetty, and extending westward paralleling the shore of Galveston island for a distance of about seven miles. With a base of twenty-five feet, and a crown of eight feet, capped with heavy granite blocks, he believes this will break the force of the tidal waves, and adequately protect Galveston.

In answer to an inquiry sent him, as to the intentions of the Southern Pacific towards Galveston, Charles H. Tweed, chairman of the board, has telegraphed to the Galveston Cotton Exchange as follows:

"Work on our improvements at Galveston has already been resumed, and is being pressed forward as rapidly as possible."

"The anxiety to leave the city is dying out."

THOUGHT THEY WERE ABOUT EVEN. Possibly the most novel response ever made to a request to return a vote of thanks to a chairman was that made by Mr. Moody during his first visit to England, relates the Youth's Companion. He had attended a meeting at which the Earl of Shaftesbury was chairman. The duty of proposing a vote of thanks was assigned to him, and the announcement made:

"Our American cousin, the Rev. Mr. Moody of Chicago will now move a vote of thanks to the noble earl who has presided on this occasion."

The whole thing was quite out of Mr. Moody's line. English formalities might or might not have come gracefully from his lips had he attempted them, but he did not. With an utter disregard of conventionality, he burst upon the audience with the bold announcement:

"The speaker has made two mistakes. To begin with, I'm not the Rev. Mr. Moody at all. I'm plain Dwight L. Moody, a Sunday school worker. And then I'm not your American cousin; by the grace of God I'm your brother, interested with you in your Father's work for His children."

"And now about this vote of thanks to the noble earl for being our chairman this evening, I don't see why he should thank us. When at one time they offered to thank our Mr. Lincoln for presiding over a meeting in Illinois, he stopped it. He said he'd tried to do his duty and they'd tried to do theirs. He thought it was about an even thing all around."

That opening fairly took the breath away from Mr. Moody's hearers. Such a talk could not be gaged by any known standard. Mr. Moody carried his English audiences with him from that beginning to his latest labors.

ODD FELLOWS MEET. Sovereign Grand Lodge Sends \$1500 to the Galveston Sufferers. Richmond, Va., Sept. 18.—The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows today elected the following officers: Grand Sir A. C. Cable, of Ohio; Deputy Grand Sir—John B. Goodwin, of Georgia; Grand Secretary—Frank Grail, of Baltimore; Grand Treasurer—M. Richard Muckle, of Pennsylvania. A resolution, appropriating \$1500 to the Galveston sufferers, was passed.

IN SOUTH AFRICA. A Piteous Battle in Which the Boers Lost Many Men. London, Sept. 18.—The Daily Telegraph published the following from Lourenco Marques:

"A piteous battle has been fought midway between Kaah Muiden and Hector's Spruit, resulting in heavy Boer losses. The Boers looted and burned Komatiport. The British are now at Komatiport and heavy fighting is proceeding."

HE WENT DOWN. Butte, Mont., Sept. 18.—Governor Roosevelt may be said to have invaded the enemy's country today. At least he went 12,000 feet in that direction, when he was taken down the shaft of the West Colusa Copper Mine that distance below the surface of the earth.

BOUND FOR MANILA. San Francisco, Sept. 18.—The transport Thomas sailed this afternoon for Manila, with 1648 enlisted men, 107 cabin passengers and \$1,200,000 in treasure.

AN ACTRESS. Jamestown, N. Y., Sept. 18.—Belle Archer, the actress, who was to have appeared here tonight, suffered a stroke of apoplexy at Warren, Pa., this morning, and is said to be dying.

HOBSON, THE KISSER. Victoria, B. C., Sept. 18.—Among the passengers from the Orient, today, by the steamer Empress of India, was Lieut. Hobson, United States navy.

Twice-a-week Statesman, \$1 a year.

THE FEMALE CRUSOE.

How She Is Rescued from a Sad and Solitary Life

The prominent feature of the life of DeFoe's hero, Robinson Crusoe, was its loneliness, its utter solitude. He was cut off from all contact with his fellows, condemned to live in a friendless solitude, unbroken by the sound of human speech or human laughter. It isn't distance and desert islands that make Crusoes. It is the solitariness of a life cut off from active participation in home duties and social pleasures; and it is this condition which makes the name Crusoe the fittest term to express the isolation and loneliness of many a woman's life.

A woman condemned to this foreign existence is like some soaring song bird, which, broken-winged, by



fate's cruel shaft, has henceforth to creep through life, hugging the dull, cold earth when it should be soaring to the sun and singing at Heaven's gates. In how many a home the wife creeps about like a wounded bird. She used to be so full of merriment, the song on her lips told her whereabouts as she flitted, bird like, from chamber to chamber, caring for the home nest. Now she rarely smiles. She never sings. She has dropped out of society, given up her church work, and becomes almost as much of a recluse as if she were the solitary tenant of some far-off island.

THE WORK OF RESCUE.

It is a fact that tens of thousands of women are cut off from a full share in life's duties and pleasures by diseases peculiar to their sex. But ever against that fact is to be set the other fact that thousands of such women are being rescued from their miserable condition and reinstated in the full enjoyment of all life's duties and privileges by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Women do not sufficiently realize that the general health depends upon the local health of the delicate, womanly organs. The "doctor" for nervousness, headache, backache, and all sorts of aches, and entirely neglects the root of the trouble—female weakness, inflammation, ulceration, or some effebling drain. The common expression of women made well by the use of "Favorite Prescription" is: "It made a new woman of me," and this expression does not exaggerate the great results that follow the cure of feminine disorders by the use of "Favorite Prescription."

"I took your medicine six months and now I feel like a new person," writes Miss Annie Stephens, of Belleville, Wood Co., Va. "Have no backache, no headache, no pain anywhere. I took seven bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and seven bottles of his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I can't speak highly enough of your medicine, for it has done me so much good. I don't feel tired as I used to, nor sick. I feel well and think there is no medicine equal to Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

HOW IT FEELS TO BE A NEW WOMAN.

"No backache, no headache, no pain anywhere." Can any other words better summarize the results of a perfect cure? It will pay every woman not only to read these testimonials to the wonderful curative power of "Favorite Prescription," but to study them closely, and read between the lines the story of happiness which follows emancipation from the bondage of disease.

"I was a great sufferer two years ago with female trouble and I wrote you for advice," says Mrs. Mattie Hays, of Tribulation, McDonald Co., Missouri. "You outlined a course of treatment for me. I followed your directions, and now feel like a different person. I never expected to hear from you when I wrote to you. In three days after I commenced taking your medicines I began to feel better. I took twenty dollars' worth of the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I bought it five dollars' worth at the time, and also four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. I would not take one thousand dollars for the good the medicine has done me. I can't praise it enough. I wish all who suffer with such troubles would give Dr. Pierce's medicines a fair trial. I can work all day—doing anything, walk where I please, and feel good. Many thanks to you for your kind advice."

It is natural that the testimonials should dwell mostly on relief from pain. Pain has been the galling fetter which emphasized the bondage of disease. The relief that comes when the fetter is removed is the uppermost feeling of most women. But not infrequently after a lapse of two or three years women write again to dwell on the fact that they have been perfectly cured. Then they often tell of the gain in physical appearance, of the plump form, the rounded cheeks, the bright eyes, which have come

back with the perfect restoration of the womanly health.

"In October, 1890, I gave birth to a baby and the treatment I received at the hands of the midwife left me with falling of uterus," writes Mrs. Cordelia Henson, of Condon, Boyd Co., Ky. "I had no health to speak of for three years. I had another baby, which was the third child. My health began to fail entirely, and I had three miscarriages, so I found myself completely worn out. I had so many pains and aches my life was a burden to me, and also to all the family, for I was nervous and cross and I could not sleep. Just after my last miscarriage (in 1896), I was taken with a severe pain in left side. Had four doctors come to see me, but at last I found I was slowly dying. The doctors said I had liver, lung and uterine trouble. I was in bed for months and when I did get up I was a sight to behold. I looked like a corpse walking about. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.



"Favorite Prescription" and "Pellets," and ever since then I have been a well woman. I have suffered all a woman could suffer at my monthly period until since I began the use of Dr. Pierce's medicines, but now I can say I have no pain. The dark circles around my eyes are going away and I feel better in every way. My cheeks are red and my face is white, but before it was as yellow as saffron."

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. It does this by curing the causes of womanly weakness and sickness. It acts as a perfect regulator of the periods, it dries the drains which undermine the strength. It beats the inflamed and ulcerated organs and cures female weakness. It strengthens the entire nervous system by its nerve-nourishing ingredients, restores the appetite and brings refreshing sleep. It prepares the wife for motherhood, gives her robust health, and makes the baby's advent practically painless. It increases the nutritive secretions so that the mother is able to nurse and nourish her child with comfort and content.

"Favorite Prescription" is absolutely free from alcohol, and contains neither opium, cocaine, nor any other narcotic.

THE FLAG OF DISTRESS.

The east-way on a desert island boasts a white flag as a signal for relief. The white flag which calls Dr. Pierce to the relief of suffering women is a sheet of paper telling the plain story of disease in absolute confidence to Dr. Pierce, who invites all women suffering from chronic forms of disease to consult him by letter, free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, New York.

Women who understand the advantage of the advice of a specialist in the treatment and cure of diseases peculiarly feminine, will appreciate the liberality of this gratuitous offer. It puts at the disposal of sick women the skill gained in more than thirty years of practice the insight into female disorders gained in the treatment and cure of more than half a million women; and the benefits of the co-operation in their treatment of Dr. Pierce's associate staff of nearly a score of physicians, each man a specialist in the treatment and cure of some especial form of disease.

There is no similar offer of free consultation by letter which has behind it so great an institution as the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute; to which Dr. Pierce is chief consulting physician and surgeon, assisted by a staff of nearly a score of eminent specialists.

For this reason this offer of free consultation by letter should not be confounded with those offers of "free medical advice," put out by men or women who are not physicians, and therefore utterly unqualified to treat disease. True, they can give free advice on medicine, as they could give it on questions of law or any other subject. But the advice is worthless, coming from persons ignorant of the principles and practice of medicine. An undertaker could give "medical advice," but it would be as an undertaker, not as a doctor. A great deal of so-called "free medical advice" is as suspicious as an undertaker's word. Be. If you write for medical advice to man or woman be sure first of all that you are writing to a doctor, trained by experience and licensed by law to practice the profession of healing.

If you ask your dealer for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription don't be put off with a substitute. Buy medicine as you buy flour. Don't be put off with an inferior grade which won't do the work required. "Favorite Prescription" cures. A cure can't be expected of an imitation.

THAT 21 CENTS

will buy a handkerchief or a tooth-brush, a few candles or a bit of ribbon. Twenty-one cents will also buy one-cent stamps which will pay postage on a book which can't be great book. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, contains 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations. It is invaluable to women, single or

married, and its possession has saved many a woman from serious sickness.

The book in paper covers is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. In durable cloth binding the book is mailed for 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

TRICKS OF BARN-STORMERS.

"One of the old slang phrases of the stage," said Muggles, who used to be a good actor, to a New York Sun reporter, "was to 'ponk.' This means, or used to mean, using your own language—that is, playing a part without grace of the proper lines, relying only upon the knowledge of the play to carry you through. Years ago on the road there used to be some highly ludicrous situations in consequence of a new play being produced in a hurry. The stage manager, however, had a wonderful genius for patching up a hitch. When circumstances were necessary he would lower a front scene, a curtain, or a door, and a chambermaid to go on and 'keep it up,' and while they did so he would arrange how the play had to be continued."

"Of course, actors are supposed to help one another out of a difficulty, but at times old grudges were paid off. For instance, I remember on one occasion a letter had to be read in one scene. Unfortunately, this letter could not be found, so a 'dummy'—that is, a blank sheet—was sent on the stage."

"My stage," said the actor who had to read the letter, and seeing it blank, "here's a letter for you. You had better read it yourself, as I am sure it contains good news."

"But 'dad' tumbled to the occasion and replied: 'No, Tom, you read it. Here, Nelly, you read it.'"

"The unsuspecting Nelly takes the letter, and, seeing it blank, says: 'No, father had better read it. He will be able to make it out better. I'll go and fetch your spectacles. I know where they are.' And off she goes."

The old man is again equal to the occasion and calls out to her: "Never mind bringing them, Nelly, I'll come and get them." Then he walks off and the stage manager has to rearrange the scene.

"Yes, sir, there's a lot in the theatrical business you outsiders never dream of."

Steinitz, the celebrated chess player, was descended from a rabbinical family, his grandfather having been a celebrated Talmudist. His grandfather's brother, Sholem Steinitz, was rabbi of Altona, and many of his descendants are to be found today scattered over various parts of Germany. The name of Steinitz's uncle, Lazar Steinitz, is to be seen on many of the Chumoshim published in Prague, where he was the chief official censor of the Hebrew press.

There is a practically unlimited demand for all weighty mules of the best class. In East St. Louis a pair that brought the scale beam up at 3,200 pounds changed hands at \$177 which is the best price reported paid in years on that market. A full embryo of good, big, though not extra mules recently brought \$735 around at the same point and the orders for that sort are very far from being filled.

Recently in Paris the police arrested a man who had boldly advertised in the press a preparation of vitrol for the use of discarded sweethearts. The advertisement read something like this: "Attention, disappointed ones! Special preparation of vitrol, in secure flasks. Swift, sure and caustic. Satisfaction guaranteed."

CITATION. In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Marion.—In the matter of the guardianship of Joseph S. Beck, and Leona Beck, minors.

Now on this the twenty-fourth day of August, A. D. 1900, comes Margaret Beck, in person and as the guardian of the persons and estates of said Joseph S. Beck and Leona Beck, minors, who presents to the said court her duly verified petition praying for an order of license of this court, authorizing, empowering and directing her to sell all the right, title and interest of said minors, in their certain real estate, the same being their individual one-half interest in fee, in and to the following described premises to-wit:

The north three-quarters, of the north half of lot 10 numbered seven, 57, in block numbered thirty-three 433, situate in the City of Salem, Marion County, Oregon. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances, thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining thereon.

And it appearing to the court from said petition, that it would be beneficial to said minors therein mentioned, and is necessary and proper that said real estate therein described should be sold.

It is therefore ordered, adjudged, and decreed by the court, that on Saturday the twenty-second day of September, 1900, at ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon of said day in this court, in the court room thereof, in the county court house, in the City of Salem, in the County of Marion, and State of Oregon, be, and the same hereby are fixed as the time and place for hearing any and all objections to the granting of said order, and license of sale, and that a copy of this order be served upon the next of kin of said minors, and upon Maurice Klinger, Louise Beck, Mary Beck, Rosa Beck, Catharine Beck, Joseph Beck, and Louie Beck, and upon all other persons interested in said estate as by law provided, by publication thereof in The Weekly Oregon Statesman, once each week for three consecutive and successive weeks, prior to said date, said Weekly Oregon Statesman being a weekly newspaper, printed and published at the City of Salem, in Marion County, Oregon, and being of general circulation in said county and state.

And each of said parties and next of kin of said wards and all persons interested in said estate are hereby commanded to appear before this court at said time and place to show cause why a license should not be granted for the sale of said real premises, as prayed for in said petition.

Done at Chambers, this August 24, 1900.

JOHN H. SCOTT, County Judge of Marion County, Ore.

County Judge of Marion County, Ore. 831-5 tw.