

THE Diamond-Watch Club!

For the benefit of those who do not already understand the plan we wish to explain just how it is operated. We run a club for 50 weeks, and every member pays us a certain amount every week. This amount depends upon the value of the watch or diamond the member wishes to get. Thus, if the member desires a \$50 watch or diamond, he or she must pay \$1 a week; if he or she wants a \$25 article they can pay either 50 cents a week for fifty weeks; or \$1 a week for twenty-five weeks; and so on. In other words, the weekly payments must amount to the price of the watch or diamond in fifty weeks. Now, in return for this money which we take in we give out one watch or diamond a week until every member has been supplied. Thus every one gets just what they pay for and get it on easy terms. Our way of giving out the goods is perfectly fair and open. Every member is numbered, and all of the numbers are placed in a small sealed envelope in a glass jar in plain sight, and then they are thoroughly shaken up and mixed, and then the first one drawn is awarded the watch or diamond that week. We draw a number every Monday evening at 7:30 and all are invited to be present if they wish. We have also found it desirable not to make known the names of the members of our club. Ladies, in particular, object to having it known how they buy a watch or diamond, or what they pay for it. For this reason we assign a number to each member, and when we have a drawing we simply announce that such a number draws, without mentioning the name.

This is not in any sense a lottery or anything of the kind, for every member is sure to get just what he pays for. Now, if any member does not wish to wait until his number draws, they can at any time pay up the full amount and take their goods. We furnish any kind, make or price of watch desired, or any other article you may want, and we endeavor to use every member perfectly fair. Every watch is just as fully warranted and the price is just as low as if it were bought from its maker.

For the cash down; and besides this on account of our selling so many watches we are able to make the price lower than we otherwise could possibly do. It will readily be seen that by this plan every member is put on an even footing with cash buyers and is enabled to purchase much cheaper than under any other credit system. The payments are so small that they are hardly felt, and a good article is secured at bottom cash rates.

Call and see what we can offer you.
C. A. BURBANK,
WYLLIE A. MORES,
No. 317 Commercial street.
1-25-2w

ELLIS & WHITNEY,
Proprietors of the

Favorite Livery and Feed Barns

Good rigs always on hand and furnished on short notice.
Private boarding of horses and stock a specialty.
Office and barn at the corner of Trade and Commercial streets.

Oregon R. R. Company Line.
(Limited).

C. N. SCOTT, RECEIVER.
Tickets for any point on this line for sale at the depot, foot of Jefferson street, and at the United Carriage and Baggage Transfer company's office, corner Second and Pine streets. Commutation tickets at 2 cents per mile.
General offices northwest corner First and Pine streets, Portland.

From	EAST SIDE	Toward
Portland	Stations	Portland
Silver-Corbam	Portland	Portland
to mail	mail	Exp
LY AM	LY AM	LY AM
8:00	Portland & S P Co	8:00
8:00	9:55-Ray's Landing	2:38
9:00	10:00-Woodburn	1:40
10:00	11:00-Brownsville	7:40
5:00	5:00-Corbam	6:00

WEST SIDE

Arrive	AM	Portland mail	PM
7:45	Portland & P W V	4:35	
10:45	Dundee Junction	2:05	
11:45	Shelton	10:27	
4:15	Dallas	8:22	
4:55	Monmouth	7:38	
5:55	Airline	1:34w	

\$500 Reward
FOR
CURE OF
GOLDEN
BALSA
HEALTH.

Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 1
Cures Chancres, first and second stages; Sore on the Legs and Body; Sore Eyes, Ears, Nose, etc.; Copper-colored Bores, Syphilis (star), Ulcerated Scap, and all primary forms of the disease known as Syphilis. Price, \$1.00 per Bottle.
Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 2
Cures-Tertiary, Mercurial Syphilis, Rheumatism, Pains in the Bones, Pains in the Head, back of the Neck, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Syphilis Rash, Lumps and contracted Cords, Stiffness of the Limbs, and various skin diseases from the system, whether caused by infection or abuse of Mercury, leaving the blood pure and healthy. Price \$5.00 per Bottle.
Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 3
Aids to the cure of Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Gravel, and all Urinary or Genital discharges. Price \$4.50 per Bottle.
Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 4
For the cure of Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Gravel, and all Urinary or Genital discharges. Price \$4.50 per Bottle.
Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 5
For the cure of Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Gravel, and all Urinary or Genital discharges. Price \$4.50 per Bottle.

C. F. RICHARDSON & CO., Agents,
427 & 429 Broadway, New York City.
CIRCULAR MAILED FREE

Wright's Hop Bitters and Chamoille Bitters a reliable tonic, appetizer and aperient, invigorates the digestive organs, cures indigestion, can be relied upon. Sold by all druggists.

SALEM BANKS.

Williams & England Banking Co.,

SALEM, ORE.

A General Banking Business.

CAPITAL STOCK \$200,000.

Geo. Williams, President.
Wm. England, Vice Pres.
H. P. McNair, Cashier.

DIRECTORS—Geo. Williams, Wm. England, J. A. Richardson, J. A. Baker, J. W. Hodson.

Ladd & Bush BANKERS.

IRON BUILDING, SALEM

Transact a general banking business in all branches. The bank has connection with banks in Oregon, Washington, Montana and Idaho, and correspondents in all the principal towns of those states.

First National Bank

SALEM, OREGON.

Wm. N. Ladd, President.
Dr. J. B. Reynolds, Vice President.
JOHN MOIR, Cashier.

GENERAL BANKING.

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

Capital National Bank,

SALEM - - - OREGON.

Capital Paid up, \$75,000
Surplus, \$15,000

R. S. WALLACE, President.
W. W. MARTIN, Vice President.
J. H. ALBERT, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: W. W. Martin, R. S. Wallace, Dr. W. A. Cusick, J. H. Albert, T. McF. Patton.

LOANS MADE

To farmers on wheat and other marketable produce, consigned or in store, either in private granaries or public warehouses.

State and County Warrants Bought at Par.

Discounted at reasonable rates. Drafts drawn direct on New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, London, Paris, Berlin Hong Kong and Calcutta.

Cheap Money.

MONEY to lend at low rates upon farm and city property. No delay after good title shown by abstract at Law, JOHN A. CARROLL, Attorney at Law, 99 State Street, Salem.

New Fish Market.

Allen Rhodes has established a new Fish Market on State street, and he keeps a good supply of fish, poultry and game. He has a car and four other 8:28-11m promptly attended to.

Conservatory of Music

Of the Willamette University, Salem, Oregon, the most successful Music School on the Northwest Coast. Courses in music are equal to Eastern music schools. Yearly attendance of nearly one hundred and fifty. The able corps of teachers for the coming school year will be Prof. Z. M. Parvin, Leona Willis, Miss Eva Cox, assistant teachers, Miss Lulu M. Smith, Miss Holly Parish, and Miss Marie Parvin.

Branches taught are Vocal Culture, Piano, Organ, Violin, Pipe Organ, Harmony, Counterpoint, and Class Teaching.

Diplomas given on completion of course. Send for catalogue and circular.

Z. M. PARVIN 7-253m-wim.

McCrow & Willard,

New Salem Market,
EXCHANGE BLOCK.

Opposite Candy Kitchen, Commercial St.

EVERYTHING

NEW AND CLEAN

Only the best meats kept, and delivered free to all parts of the city.

Kansas House,

Corner of Court and High Sts.
E. M. LAW, Proprietor.

SENT HER A SHROUD.

A Young Fellow Makes His Girl a Present and Nearly Loses a Bride.

The number of packages left carelessly lying around in different places in the city and lost must run up into the thousands in the course of a year. According to Billy Meech, a railway ticket office in a prominent hotel at Chicago is the great receiving basin of such trash. Many of the articles left are found to be trifles of no account whatever, but occasionally it happens that something of value is found. Billy Meech tells the following incident in this connection to a Herald reporter: "One day I found on my counter a package some one had left, and as usual in such cases laid it back, thinking the owner would call again, and claim it, as is usually the case, but in this instance no one came. After it had been in our hands about two months my clerk one day suggested that we open it, and, agreeing, the string was cut, and enough of the contents exposed to satisfy us two fellows that it was an exceedingly handsome night-gown for a lady. The fabric was very fine, and the lace upon the front would have made any woman's mouth water with envy. Our curiosity satiated, the paper was readjusted and the package laid back on the shelf. My clerk was engaged to be married, his fiancée living down in Indianapolis.

"The wedding was to come off in a short time, and about two weeks before the time he said, referring to that package: 'I wonder if it would do any harm if I sent that garment to my girl. It's an awfully handsome thing, and I can write a letter explaining why I send such a present; I don't think she would care; do you, Billy?' I told him no; to send it, and he did, with a long letter of explanation.

"The girl got the package all right, for about the right time the clerk received a letter. It was a stunning one, and told her by one of those mishaps that always occur when they should not, she failed to get the letter with the bundle. Her letter was short but sharp. It read: 'What do you mean by sending me a shroud? Just think of it. The young fellow, with the best intentions in the world of sending his girl a beautiful present, had sent a garment for a dead body. I did not wonder she was angry about it. I shouldn't like it myself.

"Well, she wrote a few lines about it not being much of a joke and about bad luck and all that, and wound up by saying the match was off. But the young man wouldn't have it that way. He got leave, and down to Indianapolis he went flying. He squared things all right, for I got a dispatch from him saying: 'All right; we are married.' So it rather hurried the matter after all. It was a queer accident, though, and might have proved serious, but did not, for the couple are living together now as happy as turtles; but I can not help thinking what a chump a man is who can't tell a woman's night-gown from a shroud."

FUSSING OVER TRIFLES.

The Two Venerable Clergymen Who Quarreled at Chess.

The late Bishop Pinkney, that amiable Episcopal churchman who was known pretty well over the country, was a most devoted and enthusiastic chess-player, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. He would sit up all night at the game if not interrupted. His reputation for charity and amiability is well known in church circles. He was regarded as the most amiable of men whose profession is meekness. But there was one man, a minister of his own church, with whom he could not play chess without quarreling. Yet this man was one of the best chess-players in his diocese, and the rivalry between them was constantly bringing them face to face across the board. One night there was an assemblage of Episcopal clergy at the Bishop's house. Awed by the presence of the Bishop, the younger men were on their best behavior, and the evening was passing off as monotonously as the most orthodox could desire. Some one proposed chess. In a few minutes they were paired off. The Bishop being pitted against his chief rival. However enthusiastic the rest of the company may have got, they were mild and polite in their disputations out of respect for the Bishop.

Present in one corner of the room was heard the Bishop's voice:
"You touched it, sir; you must move!"
"But I did not," replied his opponent.
"You did," insisted the Bishop.
"I say I did not!"
"I say you did!"
"I must emphatically deny it, sir."

At each contradiction the voices grew louder. The men, who glared at each other across the squares, and the Bishop's face was red with anger.
"If, sir, that is the way you play, sir, I am done!" he cried, and the chessmen rattled on the floor. His ecclesiastical opponent gathered them up and put them in the fire. For a few minutes they glared at each other, and the clergy assembled looked on in horror. Suddenly the absurdity of the situation struck them both. The Bishop burst out laughing at the childishness of their quarrel, and their hands came together.

A MONSTER ANIMAL.

He Was Seven Feet High, Covered with Hair and Walked Erect.

During the time the Indians were in the South, a hunting party established a camp east of Tugalo river, in what is now Oconee County, S. C., says the Charleston Advertiser. One day they all went hunting, leaving a deer they had killed the evening previous at the camp. At night when the Indians returned to the camp the deer was gone, and the next day the same thing was repeated, when they concluded to leave an old Indian to guard the camp and see what went with their deer. That day the old Indian saw a deer, and was afraid to make any attempt to kill the monster, which was about seven feet high and walked erect like a man, hairy all over, and its mouth was in the chin and great claws on the fingers and toes. The next day all seven of the Indians stayed at the camp, and, as usual, the monster came, gathered up the deer and laid it on its back. The animal dropped the deer and turned and started toward them, when the other six poured a volley into its breast and it fell dead. About three hours after that the Indians heard a noise like some one hallooing about a mile distant: "Yaho, yaho, yaho!" The Indians left the camp and called on the posse, coming for protection, when a party of whites on horses, with all the dogs they could get, went in search of the other animal and found it. It was like the one the Indians killed, and they put the dogs after it. When the men appeared in sight the animal would run, but it could walk every dog they could get after it. The party pursued it to the river and at two jumps it went across the river over into Habersham County, and was shot by a party soon after it crossed the river.

The next census of this country will be taken with electrical census machines. The census collector will take the names in the usual way, but his report will be rewritten and printed by a novel device which is said to be incapable of making a mistake.

EXPENSIVE DELICACIES.

The Delicious Food Eaten by a Backwoodsman.

Eggs at Ten Dollars Apiece—They Are Very Scarce, of Course, But Gourmands Must Have Them—A Chapter for Epicures.

"I have eaten the egg of many wild birds, from the plover to the wild goose, and have found some of them very good and many of them very bad," said an epicure to a New York Mail and Express reporter, "but the ruffed grouse's egg is simply a morsel fit for the gods. The plover's palate of an Oriental potentate ever lingered dillied with so rich and perfect a delicacy, and yet I never ate grouse's eggs elsewhere than on the rough, uncovered table of some backwoodsman's cabin, the last place in the world where the epicure might expect to have his taste satisfied, let alone glorified. How were they prepared? Simply boiled. Boiled until the white and yolk were thoroughly cooked. A ruffed grouse's egg is big enough to make two dainty bites. It isn't at all likely that you will ever have the opportunity of breakfasting on this delicacy, as it is more than scarce nowadays. Besides, the law places a price on ruffed grouse's eggs that put them out of the reach of the ordinary run of egg eaters. In the estimation of the law these eggs are worth \$10 apiece—\$120 a dozen—and they are worth it. But in case the rare happiness of sitting down to a meal with a dozen of them may occur to you some time, I had better tell you how they should be disposed of. Don't cut a grouse's egg in two, nor dig the meat from the shell with a spoon. Either would be profanation. Gently put the small end of the egg on your plate until the shell is cracked. Then peel the shell carefully off of the meat. The shell is very brittle and the richness beneath it very tender. When that is bare of its covering, as it were, in your hand a velvety ellipse, white as ivory. Do not salt or pepper it or you spoil it. Bite off half of it. The meat, both the ivory white and the old gold yolk, will melt in your mouth like some rich, creamy paste, and its flavor is indescribably delicious.

"It has been a long time since I tickled my palate with ruffed grouse's eggs. They are only in season for a few days in May, when they are fresh laid in the nest, and of course a person has to be right on the ground to take advantage of them.

"Next to the ruffed grouse the pinnated grouse, or prairie chicken, lays the best eggs for eating. I have known as high as \$60 a dozen to be paid for prairie chicken eggs in Chicago, although in the early days of that city, while the surrounding prairie still swarmed with that game bird, its eggs were more abundant in the market than hens' eggs were. I have no doubt that eggs of all the numerous grouse family are superior to hens' eggs, but I never ate any but the two mentioned.

"In this country there is no such thing as the business of gathering wild eggs, but in England the collecting of wild birds' eggs for the table is a regular calling, particularly plover eggs. The eggs of the plover is a great delicacy among epicures there. Go into any of the poultry shops in English towns and cities during April and May and you will see an enticing display of plover, partridge and other edible eggs of wild birds. They are usually shown in baskets fashioned in imitation of moss-lined birds' nests, each basket containing a dozen eggs. Plover eggs are the most abundant, but baskets made up from selections from different kinds of wild eggs are common. Plover eggs are sold for four shillings a dozen—about one dollar—and, of course, do not enter very largely into the marketing of the poor. The hunting of plover eggs is a profession with a certain class of shiftless men and boys. The finding of the nest requires a great degree of skill and cunning, and the business is not over profitable to the nest hunters. Three dozen eggs a day is a big day's hunting. The dealer has a way of testing the eggs to satisfy himself as to their soundness, and it is rare, indeed, that two or three bad ones are found in each nest. The collector is paid thirty cents a dozen for his sound eggs. Thousands of dozens of plover eggs are said to be collected every spring. There is no law against the robbing of nests, but the severe and general laws against trespassing are a constant menace to the egg-hunters.

"The eggs of some wild fowl rank high among edible wild eggs, with the accent on the rank. The eggs of all wild ducks, with the exception of the wood or summer duck, and the egg of the water hen, are strong and tough. Why they should be I don't know, as these birds, or the most of them, are clean, vegetable feeders. The wood duck egg is a passably good article of food. A boiled wild goose egg, if it were round, would make a first rate bowling ball, but a wild swan's egg is very palatable. The egg of the wild turkey is better than that of any domestic fowl. The semi-wild fowls, as the guinea hen and the peafowl, lay eggs that are more grateful than an ordinary hen's egg to the palate of the epicure. The speckled, humming-top shaped egg of the screwwing guinea hen is the best poultry yard egg for the table that the farmer can sell. Speaking of the poultry yard naturally suggests the pigeon. The egg of that bird is utterly worthless for food. The wild pigeon's egg turns to milk when boiled, and smells like rancid oil. The quail's egg is a lean, creamy, but insipid little morsel, and like the cherry, you can not make two bites of it. I intend to try how sparrow eggs will touch the epicurean taste, and if they warrant it, will try and introduce them as a table dainty. That might be a good way toward abating these little nuisances."

A Mighty Lucky Man.

If any sea captain has had a more uneventful and successful life than Captain Nathaniel H. Falke, of Biddeford, Me., let him say so. Captain Falke, who is now sixty-nine years old, was when nine years old he went to sea, and has followed it steadily ever since. During forty of the sixty years he has been a captain. In these forty years he never lost a man, never had a man die at sea, never lost a spar or a sail and never called on the underwriters for a cent of insurance money.

Musical Taste in California.

The musical taste of the young women in rural California may be inferred from the following order recently received by a Sacramento musician: "Have you got a song with the words 'and accompaniment called chipy Get your Hair cut, Johnny get your gun—I don't know the name of the song, but I think that is part the first verse. Please let me know right away if you have it & the price of it & also have you the music of a Song called of the day and price of it, & have you got a song called she is my big Fat Consumed like Jane & price of it."

A new disease called photo-electric ophthalmia is described as due to the action of the electric light on the

The Best Residence Localities

In the city of Portland and other prosperous towns are those owned by men or corporations who have the disposition and ability to improve them.

HIGHLAND ADDITION

—IS OWNED BY—

THE OREGON LAND COMPANY!

And this Corporation is determined to

Make It The Most Attractive Addition

To the city of Salem. They have at this time fifteen teams employed and the contemplated improvements have scarcely begun. It is intended to make the drive leading from Commercial street through Riverside and Highland additions and around Highland Park

Of Oregon. The line of the Salem Street Railway Company runs through the middle of this addition, and no lots will be more than two blocks distant from the line. Highland Park will in the near future be

THE FINEST DRIVE IN THE STATE

THE MOST POPULAR RESORT

ABOUT THE CITY OF SALEM.

Lots in Highland Addition are High and Dry and Well Located; Most Excellent Drainage

The soil is black and rich. From all points a fine view is obtained of the public buildings and our highest mountain peaks. Arrangements are already being made for the location of two churches in this addition, and a number of residences are soon to be built. Buildings only of the best class will be permitted. Residence lots within the limits of the city of Salem are worth on an average over \$1000. We can sell you better lots in Highland addition for one-third of the money, and being directly on the line of the street railway they are practically not half so far from the public buildings and the business part of the town as the majority of the so-called "inside lots."

Buy a Lot in Highland Addition for Three Hundred Dollars,

And let some other fellow pay \$1000 for an inferior lot not so well located. With the difference of \$700 you can build a beautiful cottage, or put it out at a rate of interest that will buy you nearly two thousand street car tickets every year.

DR. JORDAN & CO.'S MUSEUM OF ANATOMY

751 Market St., San Francisco
Admission 25 cents.
Good learn how to avoid disease. Consultation and treatment personally or by letter, on spermatorrhea, gonorrhea, venereal diseases, and all diseases of men. Send for a book. Private office 211 Consultation free.

FINE HANGING LAMPS

THOMAS BURROWS

Has just received a new line of the latest style of hanging lamps which will be sold at the most reasonable rates. We also carry a full line of Groceries, Feed, Cigars, Tobacco.

Don't fail to sample our new line of confectionery. No. 220 Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon.

Brick and Tile for Sale

MURPHY & DESART,

Successors to D. Nash, have a well established brick and tile factory in North Salem, near the fair grounds, and are prepared to furnish first-class brick and tile on short notice.

Reception Saloon.

260 Commercial Street.

EUGENE ECKERLIN, PROP.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Salem and Export Beer, good Lunch Counter in connection, where you will be served with

HOT OR COLD LUNCHEONS,

sandwiches, Wines, and in fact everything in good style, and the best of attention will be shown to customers.

Union Pacific R. R. Company

"OVERLAND ROUTE."

Trains for the east leave Portland at 7:00 am and 9:00 pm daily. Tie ups to and from principal points in the United States Canada and Europe.

Elegant New Dining Cars.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPERS.

Free Family Sleeping Cars run through on Express trains to Omaha, Council Bluffs and Kansas City without charge.

Connections at Portland for San Francisco and Puget Sound routes.

For further particulars address any agent of the company.

J. W. LEE, G. P. A.
C. S. MEELEN, General Traffic Manager

\$60 salary, \$40 expenses in advance allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling. No soliciting. Replies delivered and making collections. No postal cards. Address with stamp, H. F. H. 231, Eugene, Ore. 11-22-10

PATRONIZE Home Industry, and use Mountain Balm Ointment.

Guaranteed to give relief or money refunded. Manufactured by H. H. Cross, Salem, Oregon. Ask your druggist for it. 11-22-10

GEORGE WILKINS' NEW BUTCHER SHOP

On Liberty street, across the bridge in North Salem. All kinds of meats kept on hand.

I wish to employ a few ladies on a salary to take charge of my business at their homes. Light, very fascinating and healthful. Wages \$10 per week. References given. Free of cost. Consultation and treatment personally or by letter, on spermatorrhea, gonorrhea, venereal diseases, and all diseases of men. Send for a book. Private office 211 Consultation free.

Capital City Restaurant.

Jas. Batchelor, Prop'r.

Warm Meals at All Hours of the Day

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home giving the latest information with regard to fashions, its numerous illustrations, fashion plates, and pattern sheet, supplements are indispensable to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared in making the attractive attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issue everything is included that is of interest to women.

During 1890 Oliver Thorne Miller, Christine Terhune Herriek, and Mary Lowe Dickenson, will respectively furnish series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three meals a Day," and "The Woman of the Period." The serial novels will be written by Walter Beuntant and F. W. Robinson.

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PER YEAR:

Harper's Weekly \$4.00
Harper's Magazine 4.00
Harper's Bazar 4.00
Harper's Young People 2.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada or Mexico.

The volumes of the Weekly begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at time of receipt of order.

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