GORMANDIZING,

or overeating, or the partaking of too rich and indigestible food, is a common cause of discomfort and suffering. To immediately relieve the stomach and bowels from such overloading, a full dose of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets is the best remedy. They operate gently, yet thoroughly and without griping, nausea, or other unpleasant effects.

If the too free indulgence in such intemperate eating has deranged digestion, causing dyspepsia and biliousness, attended with a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in mouth in the morning, on arising, drowsiness after meals, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity and hypochondria—then you need to follow up the use of the "Pellets" with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to tone up the stomach, invigorate the liver, and set all the processes of digestion at work. While curing indigestion, it purifies the blood, cleansing the system from all humors and blood-poisons—no matter of what name or nature, or from what cause arising. There is nothing similar to it in composition or approaching it in results. Therefore, don't be duped and induced to take some substitute said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit.

$500 OFFERED by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. B. KNIGHT, Eclectic Physician, office 127 Court street, Salem Oregon. Pulmonary diseases a specialty.

DR. J. M. KEENE, Dentist. Office over the White Corner, Court and Commercial streets.

JOHN A. CARSON, Counsellor and Attorney-at-Law. Member of the Bar of Ontario, Canada. Office 102 State street, Salem, Oregon.

PRATT & HUNT, attorneys at law, Salem, Oregon. Office over Barr's jewelry store, State street.

J. J. SHAW, Attorney-at-Law, Salem, Oregon. Office first door to the left at head of stairs in the rear of Ladd & Bush's bank.

TILMON FORD, attorney at law, Salem, Oregon. Office up stairs in Patton's block.

J. A. APPLEGATE, attorney at law. Fitzpatrick block, Commercial and State streets, Salem, Or.

W. P. WILLIAMS, STENOGRAPHER and Typewriter. Office with Capital City Ry. Co., 112 State St.

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JOHN GRAY,—Contractor and builder. Fine inside finishing a specialty. 480 Commercial street, Salem Oregon.

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F. S. SOUTHWICK, Contractor and builder. Well prepared to do all kinds of building and guarantee satisfaction. 4-22-1m

F. O. BAKER, Collection, Commission and Street Car Advertising Agent. Collections made at reasonable rates. Goods sold on commission. Advertisements inserted in street cars at bedrock rates. 289 Commercial St., Salem, Ore.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.—Regular meeting on Tuesday night of each week at 7:30 p. m.
J. O'DONALDY, C. C.
W. H. H. WATKINS, K. of R. and S.

OLIVE LODGE No. 3, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows Hall up-stairs, Center, Commercial and Ferry streets, every Saturday at 7:30 p. m.
J. L. KUTZNER, Secretary. I. A. MANNING, N. G.

G. A. R.—Sedgwick Post, No. 10, Department of Oregon, meets every Monday evening at the hall over the Oregon Land Company's office. Visiting comrades are cordially invited to attend.
D. C. SHERMAN, Post Commander.
S. A. KANTOR, Adjutant.

A. O. U. W.—Pioneer Lodge No. 1, A. O. U. W., Salem, Oregon. Meets each Wednesday evening at its hall in State Insurance block, corner Commercial and Chemeketa streets. Visiting and sojourning brethren invited. S. A. KANTOR, M. W.
TRA ELDS, Recorder.

$1 WILL BUY A LOT of goods at our store. We carry a full line of groceries, tinware, crockery, glassware, drugs, tobacco and confectionery.
T. SUKROWS,
No. 299 Commercial St., Salem.

Morgan & Mead,
City Draymen!
All work done with promptness and dispatch. Only the best men are employed.

T. H. HUBBARD,
—Agent for—
Cyclone Separators, Russell Engines and Saw Mill Machinery.
Headquarters 290 Commercial St., Salem, Ore.

Capital National Bank
SALEM - - - OREGON.
Capital Paid up - - - $75,000
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B. S. WALLACE, President.
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On lumber, on wheat and other marketable products, consigned to us or in store, either to private producers or public warehouses.
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COMMERCIAL PAPER
Discounted at reasonable rates. Exchange drawn direct on New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, London, Paris, Berlin, Hong Kong and Yokohama.

FETTERED, A WESTERN STORY.

By Minnie Quinn.

In Cheyenne's early days, the sheriff was one of the most important personages in the country. In fact, he still holds a conspicuous position in most cities of the vigorous, impetuous West.

Some years ago Sheriff Black of Cheyenne was much annoyed by the persistence and determination of sundry suitors for the hand of his fair daughter, Miss Helen.

As is always the case in mining districts, the male population far outnumbered the gentler sex, and Miss Helen, who was a handsome brunette, would have been a belle among far severer critics than the youths of Cheyenne.

She had graduated at St. Louis, and besides being a gifted musician, was a devout worshiper of nature, and fond of out-door exercise.

Almost any fine evening in summer, a passer-by might hear her rich mezzo voice accompanying her guitar to some ringing "Ballad of the Plains."

Unconscious was she of the fact that the melody floated out from the shadows of the cottonwood trees, and mingled with the broad, effulgent moonlight, and that many a heckless youth dated a hopeless love from the first evening when he had dropped in to help the sheriff and the old servant to make an audience.

Miss Helen cared little for the admiration of men, but accepted it as a matter of course, having been brought up among them. She enjoyed herself in a fashion of her own, with her books, guitar sketch-book and her spirited horse, Wildfire.

Two of her lovers, however, seemed to gain more favor than the rest. In fact popular opinion was puzzled as to which would win.

One of them was a tall, athletic young Westerner, who was as bright and invigorating of presence as the air he breathed, and in whose clear, blue eyes not a shadow of deceit was visible. Handsome, for true, but so sturdy and independent that he impressed one as a young giant.

He was an ardent geologist, could analyze a "find" as well as an expert, loved his mountains and woe-shipped—Miss Helen.

But with all his devotion Joe was a discreet young fellow, and held his curly head up in defiance of mankind in general and his rival in particular, and he never let the fair Helen feel too sure of her conquest.

The aforesaid rival was a wealthy young mine-owner from Chicago—all that is conveyed in the term, "a polished gentleman!" He had laughed heartily when, on departing for his new home, his Chicago friends had jokingly predicted that he would lose his heart to some western beauty. But here he was, eager to lay his fate and fortune at the feet of the sheriff's queenly daughter.

One bright, breezy day in September, Helen sauntered off soon after dinner with her sketching material, ostensibly to make some sketches of the autumn scenery, but really to commune with Nature, the only mother she had ever known, and to decide what answer she should give on the morrow to her wealthy lover, who that day had asked her to be his wife. She told him that she must read her own heart before she could answer, and he hoped for a favorable reply.

Joe had been offended by one of her hasty speeches a week before. They were talking about Russell, and she had asserted somewhat warmly that she knew of no one whose society she preferred. As soon as the impulsive words were spoken she repented, but Joe rode away with a look in his blue eyes that had haunted her ever since.

Somehow, Joe's haughty head, flung back like a stag at bay, kept looming up before her mental vision, when duty demanded that she be thinking of Russell and his flattering offer.

The hours wore on, and so preoccupied was she that she did not observe the heavy clouds that were rolling black and massive down the mountain sides.

Suddenly a large drop plashed in her face, and she looked about her in alarm. A heavy equinoctial storm seemed almost upon her.

Wildfire sprang forward at the touch of the whip, and literally flew in the direction of the house.

The great clouds came rolling over the hills like avenging ire, mind. Thunder and sharp, vivid lightning followed, and then the deluge.

Wildfire dashed on until they came to the creek, and then the girl drew back in dismay!

The creek was a foaming torrent, and she could not see the bridge.

Suddenly she heard a man's voice shouting to her, and in a few minutes Joe, on his tough little mustang, was beside her. He wore a buffalo overcoat, and threw a large cloak of her own about her shoulders. She did not wait to ask how he happened to come for her. She forgot that he was angry and hurt, she reached out her firm, white hand and caught Joe's extended fingers, and side by side the two horses were urged across the bridge.

They galloped home in silence, and when they reached there and Helen stepped into the friendly shelter of the broad veranda, she noted the fact that Joe led both the horses to the stable and put them up.

Half an hour later Joe arrayed in Judge Black's dressing gown and slippers (articles brought by Miss Helen from the East), was explaining to the rosy, demure young mistress of the house that her father had been suddenly called to the next town, and might not return before early morning. "He asked me to keep a sort of lookout over the place, and when I rode over to ask you to invite me to tea and found you gone I hastened after you."

This speech over, an embarrassed silence followed. It was broken by Joe, who looked straight at his hostess and said:

"If I am intruding, Miss Nellie, why, just give the word and I'll go."

Helen assured him in a constrained sort of way that she was glad of company, and went out to prepare the little supper herself, for in those days as now, servants were rare and inefficient in the West.

After supper, in an awkward pause of the conversation, Joe took up a little case from the table and began examining its contents—a bright, new pair of hand-cuffs.

They were a new kind, just from the East, and Helen began explaining the spring lock which opened with a skeleton key.

Somehow one of the bands was on Joe's wrist, as she slipped the other circlet over her firm white hand, when lo, the lock snapped, and they were locked together.

Helen blushed crimson and commenced searching for the key in nervous haste.

But no key was to be found. Suddenly the truth dawned upon her. The key was in her father's pocket, and he was on the other side of Crow Creek, which was now a foaming torrent and dangerous to cross in the storm and darkness.

She tried to smile and treat the matter lightly, but it was just the ghost of a smile, and it was a very doleful voice that said: "I am afraid, Mr. Gordon, that we must break the lock. Father has the key."

Joe felt tempted to indulge in a hearty laugh over their queer situation, but a glance at the distressed face across the table sobered his mirth. A great tomb of sorrow came over him. If she loved him she would not care so much.

He gazed at the shining fetter on her wrists so long and so earnestly that Helen lifted her eyes wonderingly but dropped them again.

What woman ever failed to read the story that she saw in the honest blue depth of her humble young giant's eyes.

Her confusion encouraged Joe, but there was almost a tremor in his voice as he laid his great brown hand over her fettered one and said softly: "Nell, if you only loved me I would believe that it was fate that bound us together. I would take it as an omen that fate would grant me my dearest wish. But, Nellie, I dare not hope."

The girl looked up slowly into her lover's eyes, looked steadily, though she still saw that look in them: "Joe," she said, "it is fate."

The cool and cultured Mr. Russell would have marvelled had he seen "that queerly girl" sobbing for very joy on Joe Gordon's shoulder, and perhaps he would have marvelled still more had he known that at that moment the thought of him and his millions did not enter her mind.

When the judge returned in the gray of the morning he found an interesting picture.

The lamp still burned in the corner, and the fire was smouldering away. On the broad lounge by the fireplace sat Helen and her lover. Helen had fallen asleep from sheer weariness and Joe sat like a statue lest he might disturb the fair sleeper whose cheek was so near his own.

The old gentleman's face was a study. When the truth dawned upon him he flung himself into the nearest chair and laughed until he waked the echoes—likewise Miss Helen.

She was at first bewildered by her novel position, but soon remembered the true situation and relapsed into silence, leaving Joe to tell the story.

"And now, Judge," concluded he, "you may loose these fetters with the understanding that they will soon be replaced by more enduring ones. I must not let my prisoner escape."

Helen's father had always liked young Gordon, and his blessing was forthcoming.

The announcement of the approaching nuptials gave Mr. Russell a conclusive answer, and he settled up his affairs in short order and returned East.

The old judge used to tell with great glee how Gordon won his perverse daughter and how gracefully she wore her fetters after she was won.—Atlanta Constitution.

Spring Fever.

At this season of the year, all those who have sluggish livers and torpid bowels should arouse themselves to vigorous action and work out the poisonous matter which is weighing them down with languor and weakness, and which may lead to much sickness and pain. When you require to do a little honest medicine that will not gamble on the liver and bowels, ask for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They are the smallest, easiest to take, and most effectual of all the laxative medicines. They promptly remove all impurities from the bowels, purify the blood, and by their mild yet thorough action, restore vigorous health and strength to the entire system. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents a box by Smith & Dunham.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOW THEY LIVE.

A Correspondent Tells How That Dashing Mrs. Dexter Lives at Long Branch.

Who is that dashing woman in watered silk, figure of a Juno, superbly built, big hat, smothered under a stack of roses?

"Oh, not much, except in dead weight. That's Sam Dexter's wife. Sam is a curb-stone broker, so called because he's always broke, I suppose."

"How can they afford to pay $10 a day."

"I'll introduce you; possibly you may discover how the thing is done."

Mrs. Dexter was extremely affable from the start, and became more and more so every minute. As my friend Jack only weighs 120 he had to brace himself every now and then when she became confidential.

"Gentlemen," cried Sam, "come up to our room and have a glass of wine!"

That didn't sound badly, so the party adjourned. Mrs. Dexter was delightfully cordial to my friend, Jack Coupon. She took him out on the veranda to smell the salt air, and leaned lightly on his shoulder, while she told him how she loved the mystery of the ocean. After the wine had been drank a game of euchre was proposed. We all sat down, and when several hands had been played, Dexter cried out: "Well, this is rather flat; suppose we make it poker?"

"Oh, Samuel!" exclaimed Mrs. Dexter, with a deep blush.

Another bottle of wine was ordered. Mrs. Dexter was simply delicious to my friend Jack, scarcely tasting the wine, and filling his glass over and over again. The ante was soon raised to one dollar, and at Sam's suggestion another bottle of wine was ordered. When 12 struck Jack and I tore ourselves away, Mrs. Dexter following him to the head of the staircase, and holding him backed up against the wall as she bade him good-night.

"Dear Mr. Coupon," she gurgled, "you'll come again. I'm sure. I've been delighted."

"Do you see how they pay the ten dollars a day?" I asked.

"Oh yes," said Jack, "very plainly. I left them enough for five days' board."

Bunting and Flags.

Big bargains in fine bunting and flags at the Capitol Adventure Co. Also a fine 30-ft flag for sale at a bargain.

How to Cure Nervousness.

A body with a nervous temperament will make known its wants through its natural medium—the nervous system. If it fails to receive proper nourishment the nerves will be the first to cry out. Dr. Miller's Hydrastine Restorative insures perfect assimilation to those who take it, and a perfectly nourished body cannot be nervous. For sale at D. J. Fry's.

Whenever Malaria Exists,

The bilious are in certain peril. Dyspepsia and jaundice follow, dumb ague and ague make the foe to health certainly afflicted, and the blood contaminated with bile. One of the other results will be inactive. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is such a safe defense against chills and fever, and every form of malaria. It does away with the liability of the disease, by refining irregularity of the biliary organs to accuracy in the arrival of the seasons when the disease is prevalent. There is no fear frightening pleasantness for those about visiting or emigrating to a healthy region. The insuperable shield stands. There is no certain immunity from disease is an endeavor or experience form, to be secured by the use of the average tonics and antispasmodics. But where quinine fails the Bitters succeeds both in preventing and curing. Moreover it removes every vestige of dyspepsia, and constipation, rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, and languidness and sleeplessness the nervous system. end.

Union Pacific R. R. Company
"OVERLAND ROUTE."

Trains for the east leave Portland at 7:30 a.m. and 6:00 p.m. daily. The city 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 change.

Connections at Portland to and from Puget Sound points.

For further particulars address any agent of the company, or

W. LAKE, G. P. A.
C. N. WILLIER, General Traffic Manager.
Rose & Manning agents, 99 Court street, Salem, Oregon.

Two Through Trains Each Way

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Commencing with Sunday, March 3rd, both fast and accommodation trains will be honored on "The Limited Fast Mail," daily to Ogden, as well also on the "Overland Flyer," No. 1 and 2.

"The Limited Fast Mail" trains are equipped with Pullman palace sleepers, dining cars, (first meal served coaches, and run solid between Portland and Chicago, daily without change.

The "Overland Flyer" trains are equipped with Pullman palace sleepers and coaches, between Portland and Council Bluffs, and with Pullman palace sleepers between Portland and Kansas City, daily without change.

Connections are made at Pocatello with through trains to and from Salt Lake, and at Huntsville with through trains to and from Ogden, Kansas City and St. Louis.

The above trains afford the quickest time between the Northwest Pacific coast and Eastern and southern points.

Detailed time of trains, maps, through tickets, baggage checks etc., can be obtained upon application to any agent of the Union Pacific Railway.

E. L. LOMAX,
G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

J. P. ROLFE,
Agent, Portland, Oregon.

ROSE & MANNING, Agents, 99 Court street, Salem, Oregon.

T. H. BARNES, PRES. H. V. MATTHEWS, TREAS. WM. HOWARD PHELPS, SEC.

SALEM LAND COMPANY

—Incorporated 1889---Capital Stock $30,000.—

POSTOFFICE BLOCK, -- -- SALEM, OREGON.

Proposals for Supplies.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE Oregon State Insane Asylum invite sealed proposals for furnishing at the asylum near Salem, Oregon, the following supplies for the six months ending December 31, 1890:

PAINTS AND OILS.

300 lbs Pioneer white lead.
10 gallons B Linseed oil.
20 " turpentine.
9 boxes glass, 4 boxes 16x20, 4 14x20, 1 20x24.
10 lbs Irish glue.

PLUMBING.

6½ doz elbows, ½ doz 1½ inch, 1 doz 1 inch, 2 doz ¾ inch, ½ doz ⅝ inch, 2 doz ½ inch, ½ doz ⅜ inch.
1 doz tees, ½ doz ¾ inch, ½ doz 1 inch.
1 doz plugs, 1 doz ¾ inch, 1 doz 1 inch.
1 doz bushings each ½ inch to ¾, ¾ inch to ½, ¾ inch to 1, 1 inch to ¾.
½ doz each 1 inch, ¾ inch, ½ inch, ⅜ inch, ¼ inch caps.
2 doz ¾ return bends closed.
1 doz each 1 inch, ¾ inch, ½ inch R and L sockets.
1½ doz ¾ inch Jenkins Bros's valves, mosher disks.
½ doz ½ inch Jenkins Bros's valves, mosher disks.
1 doz ¾ compression hose bibs, finished.
24 square feet Underdunum sheet packing.
1 solder pot 8 inches in diameter.
30 lbs pulverized resin for wiper joints.
100 feet galvanized iron pipe, 1 inch.
50 feet galvanized iron pipe, ¾ inch.
500 feet black iron pipe, 100 feet 1 inch, 200 feet ¾ inch, 50 feet ½ inch, 50 feet ¾ inch, 50 feet ⅜ inch.
½ dozen ½ lead traps.
30 square feet sheet lead, 4 lbs to foot.
30 lbs tinners solder.
100 feet square rubber tucked sucking 50 feet ¾ inch, 50 feet ½ inch.
50 feet square hemp packing, ½ inch.
20 lbs Italian hemp packing.
50 feet ⅜ lead pipe.
2 doz brass gas elbow burner cocks.
7 doz brass pillers.
2 doz lava tips.
3 Scotch gauge glasses ¾ inch 16 inches long.
3 Scotch gauge glasses ½ inch, 12 inches long.
4 doz each ¾ inch and ½ inch vulcanized rubber washers.
½ doz each wheel pullers for No 1 and 2 Eureka pipe cutters.

DRY GOODS.

400 lbs yarn, all wool, white.
100 yards shaking flannel, Nashua XXX.
108 " Pequot sheeting, 8-4.
80 " Kearsarge stripes, Amoskeag.
80 " Pequot sheeting, heavy 42 inch.
50 " A 36 inch.
400 " colors, Amoskeag fall standard, duck.
100 yards blue denims, Amoskeag, 8 oz.
100 " ticking, heavy Amoskeag, fall.
100 " table linen bleached.
100 " toweling, bleached, linen, 18 inch.
5 doz pair suspenders.
12 doz Turkey red handkerchiefs.
6 doz spools black linen thread, No 25.
20 doz spools black thread, No 36.
1 gross bibs, Amoskeag.
4 gross pearl dress buttons.
100 papers needles, assorted sizes, 2, 3, 4, and 5 in 6.

CLOTH.

200 yards heavy mackinaw pants cloth, 8-4 width.

MEATS.

60 lbs per day supply of fresh beef and mutton as required in small parts of loins and hind quarters.

COFFEE.

1000 lbs Costa Rica ag grade.
100 " Government Java.
75 " Rio, Mocha.
400 " Chinese.

FLOUR.

400 barrels best roller process, delivered in warehouse.

VINEGAR.

300 gallons pure cider vinegar, 40 gr.

SOAP.

1500 pounds Kirks Savon, or as good.

SHOES AND LEATHER.

1 domestic calf skin, Charter Oak.
12 pair ladies shoes No 4.
¼ roll of sole leather, from 25 to 27 pounds per side, Stockton extra heavy.

INTERMEDIATE LIST.

1 lb acid acetic.
1 " Arnotts Chyle.
1 " Aspergrime "Kinnos."
1 " Capsicum.
30 " grain strychnior.
20 " iodoid powder.
2 " iodide iron.
2 " potassium iodide.
2 " pepsin bismuth.
1 " pepsin Pfau of Iowa, "B and S."
1 " pepsine starch, "Schieffelin."
30 " sulphate of iron.
1 " sulphate "Bayer."
30 " salts epsom.
1 " salts tartrate potash "Squibb."
1 " Salts lithate lithium.
1 " potash iodide.
50 " flax seed meal.
1 " Fluid extract wild cherry, "F D & Co.
1 " parahydrol.
1 " Fluid extract cascara sagra.
1 " senna "Alex."
1 " jalap.
1 " sarsaparilla.
20 oz quinine sulph, P & W.
1-2 oz strychnine sulph.
gross corks each No 2, 3 and 4.
1 gal alcohol, "Rectified."
1 " Cod Liver Oil, "Nor."
1 " Castor oil, "Baker A. A."
1 " olive oil, "Pure."
10 " turpentine.
1 " glycerine.
1 doz syringes, Davidson No 1.
100 assorted capsules each No 0, 1 and 2.
100 pills, A. L. L. & F.
100 anti-constipation pills, McK & R.
100 anti-bilious pills.
200 neuralgic pills, Brown sequard, McK & R.
100 Cathartic sulph pills, gr 1.
50 Hit cutic sulphate pills, gr 1.
500 sm. Hypod tablets iron-strychnine sulph. tablets, F Wyeth & Bro, No 40.
500 morphia sulph ¼ tablets sm Hypod. P & Co, No 32.
2 reels bungee plaster, surgeon's silk, 4 J.
10 lb tongues shaving soap.

SPICES.

25 lb black pepper.
25 " ginger.
25 " cinnamon.
25 " nutmeg.
25 " mace.
25 " mace, all standard ground.

CRACKERS.

20 doz glass tumblers.
4 " syrup pitchers.
4 " one gallon pitchers, W. G.
4 " vegetable dishes, W. G.
18 " tea cups and saucers, W. G.

STATIONERY.

1 doz Parsons's indelible ink.
1 " Carter's indelible ink.
1 doz seal pencils.
2 boxes Lumbar Indelibomic Pen Co's No 4 pens.
1 " vellum letter paper, Lion Oak or equal.

GROCERIES.

400 lbs Liverpool salt.
72 " No. 1 Mount Prospect.
100 " tobacco, Smithdale or as good.
100 " soda crackers, extra fresh.
100 " palmin, Cal. brand.
1000 lbs sugar, will be Oregon not less than granulated, in sacks.
200 lbs cheese, Cheshire or as good.
1000 " corn meal, coarse feed, feed ground.
1000 " rolled oats.
1000 " wheat hominy.
1000 " oat meal.
1000 " rolled oats.
1000 " grout cracked.
75 " Carb soda, "A Cow A and B brand."
50 " mackerel, No 1 extra mess, Wheatley.
50 " half mackerel.
1000 " choice island rice, No 1.
200 " red fish, hominy, Pacific coast.
100 " cream of tartar, J A Folger, pulverized.
50 " glass starch, Oswego.
50 " corn starch, Oswego.
1 gross matches, superior safety.
1 doz brooms.
2 " mops, grass.
2 " hodgeshead tea, Amoskeag.
1 " mop pail, Windsor.
100 gallons vinegar, extra golden refined (A.
100 " oil, pure boiled.
100 " kerosene, Defiance white.
1 bottle vanilla, No 1.
2 doz bath bricks.
20 lbs white castile soap, coarse.

HARDWARE.

2 hatchets each 3, 3, 3 pd, shoe iron.
Dubbels broke, hatchet, 10 handles.
1 pkg each ½ inch bolts, 3½, 3½ and 3½ inches long.
1 pkg each ⅝ inch bolts, 3½, 3½ and 3½ inches long.
1 pkg each ¾ inch bolts, 3½, 3½ and 4½ inches long.
1 pkg each ⅞ inch bolts, 3 x 3 and 4 inches long.
2 pkgs ½ inch bolts, 3½ inches long.
1 pkg each ½ inch bolts, 3½, 3½ and 4½ inches long.
1 pkg each ⅝ inch bolts, 3 x 3 and 4 inches long.
1 pkg each ¾ inch bolts, 3 x 3 and 4 inches long.
1 pkg each ⅞ inch bolts, 3 x 3 and 4 inches long.
1 pkg each 1 inch bolts, 3 x 3 and 4 inches long.
1 pkg each 1 inch bolts, 3½ x 3½