"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—**August Flower the Remedy.**

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

HEART DISEASE!

STATISTICS show that one in FOUR has a weak or diseased Heart. The first symptoms are **short breath, oppression, fluttering, faint and hungry spells, pain in side, then smothering, swollen ankles, dropsy and death.** For which **DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE** is a marvelous remedy. "I have been troubled with heart disease for years, my left pulse was very weak, could at times scarcely feel it, the smallest excitement would always weaken my nerves and heart and a fear of impending death stared me in the face for hours. DR. MILES' NERVINE and NEW HEART CURE is the only medicine that has proved of any benefit and cured me.—L. M. Dyer, Cloverdale, Md. Dr. Miles' Liver Pills are a sure remedy for Biliousness and Torpid Liver. 50 Doses 25 cents. Fine book on Heart Disease, with wonderful cures Free at druggists, or address DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem.

DR. MILES' LIVER PILLS

Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves.* Dr. Miles' Pills *speedily cure* biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem

Fun For Two.

All children enjoy a drink of

Hires' Root Beer.

So does every other member of the family. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of this delicious drink. Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—'tis false. No imitation is as good as the genuine HIRES'.

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT

LATEST PATENTS BEST IMPROVEMENTS. WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY.

Will cure Without Medicine all Weakness resulting from exhaustion of brain, nerve forces, excess or indiscretion, or sexual exhaustion, drains, losses, nervous debility, sleeplessness, languor, rheumatism, kidney, liver and bladder complaints, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, general ill-health, etc. This electric belt contains Wonderful Improvements over all others, and gives a current that is instantly felt by the weakest or we forfeit $5,000, and will cure all of the above diseases or no pay. Thousands have been cured by this marvelous invention after all other remedies failed, and we give hundreds of testimonials in this and every other state. Our powerful IMPROVED ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY, the greatest boon ever offered weak men, FREE WITH ALL BELTS. Health and vigorous strength GUARANTEED in 60 to 90 Days. Send for illustrated Pamphlets, mailed, sealed, free. Address

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,
No. 172 First St., PORTLAND, ORE.

MOTIVE POWER HERCULES Gas and Gasoline ENGINES

Have fewer parts, and are therefore less likely to get out of order than any other gas or gasoline engines now built. Just light the burner, turn the wheel, and it runs all day.

MAKES NO SMELL OR DIRT.

No double or false explosions, so frequent with the unreliable spark.

Your Simplicity It Beats the World.

It Oils Itself Automatically.

No Batteries or Electric Sparks.

It runs with a Cheaper Grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS APPLY TO

PALMER & REY, MANUFACTURERS,
San Francisco, Cal. and Portland, Or.

J. M. Needham,

HOUSE PAINTING, KALSOMINING, PAPER HANGING, NATURAL WOOD FINISHING.

Leave orders—J. Irwin's, rear of Smith & Palmer's drug store.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A Man of Feeling.

"Beg pardon, ma'am," said the tramp on the back porch, removing his hat, "but was not that man who has just left your door the collector for the ice company?"

"He was, sir!" replied the lady of the house, wonderingly.

"I did not recognize him at first, but I suspected he was something of the kind. He had a bill perhaps?"

"He had, sir. And I paid it."

"Then, madam," rejoined the tramp, his eyes moist and his chin trembling with sympathy, "be it far from me to add to the desolation and misery of an already devastated household! I will carry my request for a light collation to some more fortunate neighbor."

And he drew his shiny coat sleeve across his eyes, swallowed a sympathetic sob, backed down off the porch, clambered over the line fence on the left and disappeared.—Chicago Tribune.

The Best of Care.

Mother—Did you take good care of the parrot when I was in the country, Tommy, and not let it learn any bad words?

Tommy—Yes'm. I always took it out of the room when pa was sewing on a button.—Jester.

Afraid He Wouldn't Pass.

He was a man well along in middle age and was willing to be insured. The agent had prepared his "application" and turned him over to the searching scrutiny of the accomplished medical examiner.

"I might as well tell you, doctor, to begin with, that ours has been a family of fatalities and sudden deaths," said the applicant.

The examiner looked serious as he replied:

"Why, you seem to be in excellent physical condition. What did your father die of?"

"Heart disease."

"That's bad. How old was he?"

"Ninety-two."

"Um! And your mother?"

"She's gone too. Killed at a crossing."

"And her age?"

"Mother was a little over seventy."

"Do you know the age and cause of your grandfathers' deaths?" continued the examiner.

"Yes, indeed. Father's father died just a week after his ninetieth birthday. They said he used too much tobacco. Mother's father was only eighty-eight. Falling down stairs finished him."

"And your grandmothers?"

"One of 'em had consumption at eighty-six, and died of it in no time. The other was nipped by sunstroke at eighty-four. Oh, they all went quick."

The examiner did not seem so grave as he asked, "Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"One sister and two brothers," was the answer. "John went out into the mining country when he was seventy-two, got into trouble there, called a drunken man a liar and was shot. Henry was drowned at sixty-nine trying to help save two young fellows that couldn't swim. Sister's alive. She's awfully careless; ate a lot of green stuff the day of her golden wedding, then danced in the evening with all the old fellows out on the lawn, even after it was raining; took her two days to get over it. She go in a hurry like all the rest some of these times."

"Well," said the medical gentleman, smiling, "I think I'll chance you, and don't believe your application will be 'turned down' at the home office. Only you must look out for yourself. Be careful about catching hard colds after you are eighty years old."—Chicago Post.

Somewhat Particular.

A story which is told of the late Charles Jamrach, the naturalist and dealer in wild animals who died in England last summer, is so well vouched for that it may be accepted as worthy of belief. Mr. Jamrach was married more than once, and the story is to the effect that when a friend condoled with him on the loss of his second wife the naturalist answered with a heavy sigh: "Yes, yes. As you say, she was a good wife. But," he added, as if he felt compelled to speak the whole truth, "she never took kindly to the animals. Why, even in the winter she wouldn't let the snakes sleep under the bed."—Exchange.

Not the Slightest Danger.

Mrs. Witherby—Your little boy took dinner with me yesterday.

Mrs. Wangle—Yes, so he said when he came home. I hope, Willie, that you didn't gorge yourself at Mrs. Witherby's.

Willie (significantly)—There was no danger of that, mamma.—New York Herald.

He Presumed to Ask.

Young Hankinson—Miss Kitty, may—may I presume to—to ask you——

Miss Kitty—La! Mr. Hankinson! This is so—so——

Young Hankinson—To ask you if my necktie is on straight?—Chicago Tribune.

The Problem.

Amy—Has he ever loved any other girl before?

Mabel—No; that doesn't worry me. What I want to know is if he will love any other girl in the future.—Harper's Bazar.

THIS INFANT HAD NERVE.

A Two-year-old That Floated in a Cistern and Helped Rescue Himself.

Little Charles Lee Burdon, the twenty-five-months-old grandson of Lee Burdon, is being petted and caressed by the citizens of Elmwood, both as a musical prodigy and more particularly in recognition of his wonderful presence of mind and courage in the presence of death by drowning which he displayed under the most trying circumstances even to one of maturer years.

Charley was visiting Grandpa Burdon in Greenwich street, and, clad in an ulster and tight fitting bonnet, was playing in the yard, accompanied by his grandmother. There is a cistern in the yard, 10 feet in depth, about 8 feet in circumference and containing 7 feet of water. It is supplied with an iron cover, and precautions had been taken to have it securely fastened. Charley decided to make an investigation.

His grandmother left him for an instant, and the child in some unexplainable manner either succeeded in tilting the cover by partly raising it, or else as he stepped on the edge it was raised sufficiently to make an opening through which the adventurous infant was precipitated. The grandmother returned to the spot where she had left him, but he had disappeared. She called out to him, but no response was heard. She made a circuit of the grounds, but no trace of the boy was discernible. Happily she thought of the cistern, and seeing that the cover was bottom side up she removed it from the opening and was terrified to discover Charley floating on the surface of the water. He had probably fallen into the cistern feet foremost and his clothing had buoyed him up so that he was able to float temporarily.

The frantic grandparent called to him, and he responded bravely. She besought him to raise his head a little, and then called out to the gardener to come to the rescue. Peter hastened to the spot, and in his perplexity could not devise an immediate plan of action. Mrs. Burdon realized the dire peril of the situation, and seeing a small pitchfork near by she seized it, and with Peter's assistance made a desperate effort to fasten it into the infant's clothing. The cistern was dark, and it was with extreme difficulty that the exact location of the child could be discerned. All the while the grandmother was urging Charley to keep up courage and uttering words of loving solicitude, and the little fellow responded with lisping assurances. Finally the handle of the pitchfork was thrust within reaching distance and Charley was bidden to cling fast to it. He is a vigorous, well developed boy, and he quickly clasped his hands around the staff and clung to it with dogged determination.

Slowly and steadily the weight was lifted to the surface of the cistern, and the wet and dripping figure was clasped in the arms of his deliverers. Charley was cool and self possessed, and was quickly taken into the house and supplied with an outfit of dry clothing, and hot drink was administered to him. He lisped that he was pretty wet, but that he was a smart boy because he swimmed in the water.—Providence Journal.

Moorish Locusts Feed Man and Beast.

The British consul at Mogador while on an excursion inland, about a day's journey from Mogador, met flights of locusts. He says it was an astonishing and interesting though painful sight, the air being in some parts so thick with them that they formed a dense living brown fog, through which he could hardly find his way, while they so completely covered the ground that the utmost caution was necessary in walking, as he could not tell whether he was treading on soft sand, hard slippery rock, or what.

Many birds feasted on the insects, including large flights of gulls from the sea, and beasts evidently enjoy their share, for in the middle of the densest swarm he saw a fine red fox dancing about in the most frantic manner, leaping up and snapping dozens of the locusts in the air, until, seeing the stranger, he suddenly dropped on all fours and quickly vanished in the live fog. Not only did the barbel get their share of the novel food (the consul used the locusts successfully as bait for them), but some of the fish of the Atlantic were found gorged with locusts which had been blown off the land by easterly winds. As usual, they were extensively eaten by the native population, both Mohammedan and Jewish.—London Times.

Bowery Drug Stores.

The Bowery drug stores do a large consultation and advice business. They hire some young doctor who is licensed to practice, in order that they may keep within the law and not subject themselves to prosecution by the county medical society. These young practitioners take no pay for their services directly from the customer, the druggist making his money and theirs out of the medicines which he sells. No prescriptions are given to the customer lest he take them somewhere else to be filled more cheaply.

These places sell a great deal of patent medicines, especially such things as Bone Liniment and bitters strong enough to set one's nerves at tension. The inhabitants of the Bowery, when they take anything internally or externally, want it to produce an effect about which there is no mistake.—New York Sun.

A Flirt Rebuked.

At a social gathering on Harlem avenue Professor Snore, of Columbia college, was present as an invited guest. Miss Esmerelda Longcoffin, a venerable maiden lady, was also present, and as usual she made frantic efforts to captivate the professor, who, by the way, is a confirmed woman hater.

"Professor, how old do you really think I am?" asked Esmerelda, coquettishly.

"I can't possibly tell," replied the professor. "I'm not in charge of the department of ancient history."—Texas Siftings.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Music type was invented in 1503.

An ill tempered woman is the devil's doormail.

The ashes of burned cork make fine black paint.

Cannon discharges may be heard nearly twice as far as thunder.

Burden realized a profit of $90,000 from his invention in horseshoes.

A case is reported of a somnambulist who walked fifteen miles in his sleep.

All contamination of water and food supplies should be carefully guarded against.

The medusa is a fish so fragile that when washed on the beach it melts and disappears.

Without the help of human love divine love could never have been made known on earth.

Keep a small box filled with lime in your pantry and cellar; it will keep the air dry and pure.

The idea of ferrying loaded freight cars across Lake Michigan is soon to be put into practice.

The diamond has always been regarded as the most precious stone. It resists the hardest bodies.

It is funny that ice cream is so universally loved when it is always getting left out in the cold.

Pearl knifehandles should be rubbed with a rag dipped in fine table salt, then polished with leather.

"Where there's a will there's a way," but where there's a won't the way is apt to be hedged up somewhat.

In the northern English coal fields electric coal cutting machinery is about to be introduced on a large scale.

The fall of rain in the mountains of southern California has greatly increased since the formation of Salton lake.

It is predicted by the San Francisco newspapers that the fruit crop of California will be much smaller this year than last.

Mrs. Alice Gray, of Springfield, O., has, according to a dispatch, apparently died four or five times during the past year, laid out for burial, and each time returned to vigorous life just before being consigned to the grave.

Old Time Election Scenes in England.

Of all scenes of riot and misrule the choicest specimens are to be found in the famous Westminster elections, the humors of which retain their savor from age to age. In 1695 the hustings were erected in Palace Yard, and the popular candidates, Charles Montague, the Lord Halifax of later days, and Sir Stephen Fox, the grandfather of the great Charles James, made their appearance each at the head of a great troop of borsemen, while their chief opponent, Sir Walter Clarges, brought also a numerous following. The high bailiff of the city paced round about the rival bands, estimating their numbers by the ground they occupied. And the victory being awarded to Montague and Fox, the former was carried on the shoulders of an immense multitude to his office, the exchequer in Whitehall.

On the same occasion the freeholders of Middlesex assembled on the top of Hampstead hill, probably of that Parliament hill which may thus have taken its name when Admiral Russell, presenting himself to them fresh from his naval victories, was elected by acclamation. But in later years the Middlesex elections were held at Brentford, the ancient county capital—if the legends of the kings of Brentford are to be credited—and it was on the Brentford hustings that the stirring scenes of the Wilkes and liberty period were enacted.—All the Year Round.

An Old Journalist Confesses.

There is a foolish proverb which says, "Whom the gods love die young." It is very old, and time has let it get mixed up with another proverb. The way it was written is, "Whom the gods love they grind slowly." That is about people, but when it comes to papers they really do die young.

I used to be a young editor once. My duty was to carry the paper around to the subscribers every Friday. I was always quick, and as I ran through the streets I flung the papers in the yards. After I got back the other editor, who owned the paper, used to say: "See here! Mr. Brown, Miss Jones, Mrs. Peters and the baker all say they got no papers, and I had to give them each a copy." Then I used to say:

"Why did you do that? Brown's paper is sticking up in his grape trellis. Miss Jones' paper fell under her front stoop. Mrs. Peters' lighted on top of her side porch, and the baker's paper popped through a hole in his cellar window. If those people spent as much time looking for their papers as they do coming down town to complain of me they would show more sense."

After I had been an editor a few years I learned how to be a reporter and began to enjoy life.—Julian Ralph in East New York Arlington.

A Freak of Memory.

One of the queernesses with which writers have to contend is an occasional puzzle headedness over a perfectly well known point of orthography or grammar. A word that one has probably spelled correctly all one's life suddenly swerves over into the doubtful orthography column.

Is it "ingulf" or "engulf" or "engulph?" one queries, with pen poised. Is it "appal" or "apall?" "Fantasy" or "phantasy?" "Honied" or "honeyed?" and so on indefinitely.

To be sure, there is the dictionary, but who wants to learn his A B C's over again or look up the spelling of every-day words?—Boston Commonwealth.

Also Dangerous.

No one can deny that it is extremely impolite to tell a man outright that he lies, but there should be some expedient at such times to show that we are not quite the fools we are taken to be.—Exchange.

Swamps

Are not the only abode of malaria. You find it everywhere, even in localities where atmospheric and sanitary conditions would seem to be unfavorable to its development. The universal remedy for and preventative of the direst complaints is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Whatever the malady assumes its most virulent form and whether it be chills and fever, bilious remittent, dumb ague or acute fever, the Bitters is most popular and constitutes the best means of protection and cure. From Maine to the Isthmus of Panama, in Guatemala, Mexico, South America and the tropics this truly famous medicine has won "golden opinions" from all conditions and classes in more than a merely medicinal sense. For debility, indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, insomnia, neuralgia, liver and kidney trouble it is highly efficacious. Use it with persistence.

CLEAN!

If you would be clean and have your clothes done up in the neatest and dressiest manner, take them to the

SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY

where all work is done by white labor and in the most prompt manner. COLONEL J. OLMSTED, Liberty Street.

"IMMENSELY POPULAR" BLACKWELL'S EVERYWHERE.

Bull Durham

SMOKING TOBACCO,

Whether on the hills gaming; in the place of business; or at home, it always fills that niche of comfort—a good smoke. Put up in handy packages, and recognized everywhere as a Pure Granulated Leaf Tobacco of the highest quality; it recommends itself to every smoker's use. Sold everywhere.

BULL DURHAM

Is always uniform in quality. Pure, sweet and clean.

THE IDEAL OF FINE TOBACCO.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO.,
DURHAM, N. C.

The Boomerang Is a "Fake."

The boomerang is largely a "fake." The stories of throwing it around a corner or to a distance of 600 feet and making it return to the starting point are travelers' tales. The fact is that the Australians, using clubs as missiles in hunting, become expert in throwing them, and that a man who uses one or two clubs continually knows how to throw them. It is said that only a savage can get fire by rubbing two pieces of wood together. So perhaps only a savage can throw a boomerang, but we think that most of the "feats" could be duplicated by a country boy with as much practice as the Australian savages.—New York Sun.

Sealing Down.

Little Boy—Mamma, may I go fishing?

Mamma—No, my son, I'm afraid you'll get drowned; but you may go around to the grocery and buy me a mackerel.—Good News.

A Few Ideas.

Dr. Hooke, one of the founders of the Royal society, and a mathematician of credit and renown, throws out a fanciful calculation on the number of ideas of which the human mind, in the aggregate, is capable; he arrives at a total of 3,655,760,000. We should suppose that so respectable a figure is not yet exhausted, and though a time must come when nothing new will be left under the sun, we may still hope (some of us) to catch a floating idea or two, of the practical kind, for current use.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Why He Went to Toronto.

Not long ago a friend asked the Rev. Dr. Wild, once mentioned as a possible successor to Mr. Beecher, why he went to Toronto. "I might say," he replied, "that it was a call from God, but the real fact is I am paid $2,000 a year more than I was getting."—New York Tribune.

The Art of Finding Fault.

Three times out of four fault finding is merely an expression of impatience, and the only good it does is to relieve the irritable feeling caused by the careless stupidity or other defects of those with whom we have daily intercourse. To begin with, on every occasion where there is no reasonable hope of doing good by fault finding, seal your lips as with a bar of iron.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Staircase Disaster.

At Bell Street hall, Dundee, in January, 1865, the pressure of the crowd against the gates at the top of the staircase leading to the hall caused them to give way, and some people fell. The crowd behind innocently pushed on, thinking that the doors were opened, and on that short flight of thirteen steps nineteen people were crushed to death and many injured.—London Tit-Bits.

A Precious Ornament.

Mary (during a moving)—The missus is very particular about this brickybac mantel clock, an says we'll have to carry it. I'll take it.

Jane—No you take th' baby an I'll carry th' clock. You might let th' clock fall wid your awkwardness.—Good News.

They Eat Meat Only.

The Gouachos of the Argentine Republic live entirely on roast beef and salt, scarcely ever tasting farinacious or other vegetable food, and their sole beverage is mate or Paraquay tea, taken without sugar.—Washington Star.

Not Quite the Same.

Jack—How about Miss Million, Charlie? Have your hopes in that direction reached a consummation?

Charlie—Not exactly. The fact is, they have only reached the consomme.—Kate Field's Washington.

Street Numbers in London.

It is puzzling to be told in London that you can get what you are looking for in a store "just down the road," and then to find that the numbers go up on one side of the street and down on the other, as in Tottenham Court road, for instance.—New York Sun.

The practice sometimes indulged in by smokers of soaking a meerschaum in hot water, milk or steaming it is altogether wrong. It spoils the meerschaum and ruins the color.

To teach a class is as much more inspiring than to teach a single pupil as to play first violin in an orchestra is more inspiring than to perform on the jewsharp.

Monday is the dullest day of the week in Paris. There seems to be a good deal of getting over the effects of the fun they had on Sunday.

Church Directory.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.—Salem, Oregon, Rev. J. E. Blair, Pastor. Sunday school every Sunday, 10 a. m. Preaching every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Church house on High street, between Marion and Union. Everybody welcome.

METHODIS EPISCOPAL.—Services on Sabbath at 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school at 12; Epworth Leagues at 6:15; Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Rev. C. L. Kellerman, pastor.

EVANGELICAL.—Corner of Liberty and Center streets. Sunday services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Sunday school 12 m., Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m.; Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p. m. J. Bowersox, pastor, residence 427 Liberty street.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Church street, between Chemeketa and Center. Preaching morning and evening; Sabbath school at 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. F. H. Gwynne, D. D., pastor.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Chemeketa and Cottage. Sunday services: Low mass 7:30 a. m.; high mass 10:30; Sunday school 3 p. m.; vespers 7:30; week days, low mass 7 a. m. Rev. J. S. White, pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Corner Center and Liberty Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school 12 m., Y. P. S. C. E at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting 7:30 p.m. Thursday. Rev. C. L. Corwin pastor.

ST. PAUL EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner Church and Chemeketa. Services 10:30 a m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school 12:45 a. m.; service Monday 10:30 a. m.; Thursday 7:30 p. m. Rev. W. Lund, rector.

FIRST BAPTIST.—Liberty and Marion Services 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sunday school 12 m.; young people's meeting at 6 p. m.; prayer meeting 7:30 Thursday. Rev. Robert Whitaker, pastor.

FREE METHODIST.—Rev. B. F. Smalley pastor. Services Sunday morning and evening, Sunday school at 10 a. m.; prayer meeting Friday night. Church opposite North Salem school.

FRIENDS.—At Highland park on car line. Services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school 12 m.; Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Rev. F. M. George, pastor.

CHRISTIAN.—High and Center. Sunday school 12 m.; preaching 10:30 a. m.; young people's society 6:30 p. m.; preaching 7:30 p. m. Rev. W. R. Williams, pastor.

GERMAN REFORMED.—Capital and Marion. Sunday service 11 a. m.; Sunday school 10 a. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. Muellhaupt, pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.—Services in Unitarian hall at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school 12 m.; Bible study Thursday evening.

SOUTH SALEM—M. E. church. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. J. H. Roork, pastor.

GERMAN BAPTIST.—Services in German Baptist church north of Cottage street. Rev. John Fechter, pastor.

AFRICAN METHODIST.—North Salem. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 1 p. m. Rev. G. W. White, pastor.

MRS. WOODWORTH'S MEETINGS.—Services at 10:30, 2:30 and 7:30 every day in the tent at the junction of the electric car line.

Temperance gospel meetings at 4 o'clock Sunday at W. C. T. U. hall.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them, but after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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Paper Hanger and Decorator.

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THE NEW YORK RACKET

Comes in this week with the largest lot of goods it has yet received, consisting of Table Oil Cloths, Turkey Red Damask, fine Cashmere Shawls, Silk Mitts, Overalls and Denim Coats, Pants, box wood Rules, Pocket Knives, Knives and Forks, Hair Curlers, ladies', gents' and children's Hose of all kinds, ladies' Vests from 10c to 30c, of good quality, as good as sold elsewhere at much higher prices, Corsets, black and white, Hamburg Edgings, Embroideries, Laces, a large assortment of Ribbons, all widths, Garter web, Dress Shields, Combs, Suspenders of all kinds, and many other articles in our line, all of which we can sell cheaper than they are usually sold, for the reason that we buy for cash, at the best and cheapest houses in New York and sell at a very small profit for cash only, saving from 10 to 50 per cent. on many articles. CALL AND SEE.

E. T. BARNES, 333 Commercial Street, Cottle Block

Before Starting on a Journey

A person usually desires to gain some information as to the most desirable route to take, and will purchase tickets via the one that will afford him the quickest and best service. Before starting on a trip to Chicago or any point East, you should provide yourself with a map and time table of the Wisconsin Central Line. The trains run on this route are vestibuled and equipped with Pullman's latest Drawing Room Sleepers, elegant Day Coaches and Dining Cars of latest design, built expressly for this service, and are exquisite in furnishings and convenient and comfortable in arrangement and so complete in every detail that they have no superior in comfort and elegance. The dining car service is pronounced by all the most elegant ever inaugurated, and is operated in the interest of patrons.

Fast trains via the Wisconsin Central Lines leave Minneapolis daily at 12:45, and 6:25 p. m., and St. Paul at 1:20 p. m. and 7:15 p. m., making favorable connection with all trains from the West and Southwest.

For tickets, maps, pamphlets and information apply to G. F. McSkill, C. and T. A., Minneapolis, Minn., and to J. C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill. 7-10-3

Proposals for Bids.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the city of Salem, Oregon, until 8 o'clock p. m. of August 1892, and will be opened by the undersigned committee as soon thereafter as possible for the grading, curbing, draining and improving, according to the plans and specifications to be had at the city surveyor's office, and also according to plans and specifications to be furnished be the bidder, that part of Commercial street between the north side of bridge across South Mill creek to the north side of Center street, and all that part of Court street between the east side of High street and the east side of Front street and all that part of State street between the east side of High street and the east side of Front street, all that part of Ferry street between the east side of Liberty street to the east side of Front street, and all that part of Center street between the east side of Commercial street and the west side of Front street. A certificate of deposit in some bank of the city of Salem, Oregon, in favor of the city of Salem, Oregon, for the sum of five hundred dollars must accompany each bid and will be payable to the city of Salem, Oregon, as fixed, settled and liquidated damages in case the bidder shall not execute the contract, bond and undertaking and give good and sufficient sureties satisfactory to the mayor of the city of Salem, Oregon, in case said work is awarded to the bidder. Blank form of contract, bond and undertaking is on file in the office of the street commissioner. The city of Salem reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Done by order of the common council of the city of Salem.

M. W. HUNT,
C. B. MOORE,
H. L. LAMOUREUX,
Committee on Streets and Public Property.
7-12-3d

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of an execution duly issued out of the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Marion, and to me directed, on the 1st day of July, A. D., 1892, upon a judgment duly rendered, entered of record and docketed in said county court on the 21st day of June, 1892, in a certain suit then in said court pending wherein Jacob E. Hirsch were plaintiffs and B. F. Vaughn was defendant in favor of said plaintiff and against defendant, by which execution I am commanded that out of the personal property of said defendant or for sufficient cannot be found then out of the real property of said defendant to satisfy the sum of Twenty four and 80-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum from the 6th day of August, 1888, and the sum of Twelve 25-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum since August 6th, 1888, and the further sum of Sixteen 50-100 dollars costs, and costs and expenses of said execution. I have levied upon and will on

Saturday, the 13th day of August, A. D., 1892,

at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day at the west door of the county court house in Salem, Marion county, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand on the day of sale, all the right, title, interest and estate which said defendant, B. F. Vaughn, had on or after the 21st day of June, 1892, in and to the following described real property, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of the southeast quarter of section 4, T. 9 S., R. 2 west of the Willamette Meridian; thence north 30 chains; thence west 2.50 chains to the northeast corner of Jesse Cook's donation land claim; thence along eastern boundary of said Cook's donation land claim 30 chains; thence east 1.00 chains to the place of beginning, containing 5¾ acres, more or less.

Dated at Salem, this 9th day of July, 1892.

JOHN KNIGHT,
Sheriff of Marion County, Oregon.
By F. T. WRIGHTMAN, Deputy. 7-11-5t

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