Bend Is but the Type of Millions of Suffering and Sorrowing Women-The Sons

BROOKLYN, Dec. 4.-This is one of those discourses of Dr. Talmage delivered from texts which no one seems to have used before. Important and practical lessons were drawn. The opening bymn, in which many thousands joined,

Come ve disconsolate where'er ve languish. The subject of the sermon was "Rizih on the Rock," the text selected be

ng II Samuel xxi, 10, "And Rizpah, daughter of Aiah, took sackcloth and spread it for her upon the rock, from the beginning of harvest until water dropped upon them out of heaven, and suffered neither the birds of the air to rest on them by day nor the beasts of the field by night."

Tragedy that beats anything Shakespearean or Victor Hugoian. After returning from the Holy Land I briefly touched upon it, but I must have a whole sermon for that scene. The explesion and flash of gunpowder have driven nearly all the beasts and birds of prev from those regions, and now the shrick of the locomotive which is daily heard at Jerusalem will for many miles around clear Palestine of cruel claw and beak. But in the time of the text those regions were populous with multitudes of jackals and lions. Seven sons of Saul had been erneified on a hill. Riznah was mother to two and relative to five of the boys. What had these boys done that they should be crucified? Nothing except to have a bad father and grand-father. But now that the boys were dead, why not take them down from the gibbets? No. They are sentenced to

So Rizpah takes the sackcloth-a rough shawl with which in mourning A VERY PRESENT HELP IN TIME OF for her dead she had wrapped herselfand spreads that sackcloth upon the rocks near the gibbets, and acts the part of a sentinel, watching and defending the dead. Yet every other sentinel is relieved, and after being on guard for a baton. John on barren Patmos heard few hours some one else takes his place. trumpeting, and the clapping of wings, But Rizpah is on guard both day and and the stroke of seraphic fingers on night and for half a year. One hundred and eighty days and nights of obsequies. What nerves she must have had to stand that! Ah, do you not know that a mother can stand anything? DENIED EVEN A BURIAL PLACE.

Oh, if she might be allowed to hollow a place in the side of the hill and lay the bodies of her children to quiet rest! If in some cavern of the mountains she might find for them Christian sepulture! Oh, if she might take them from the gibbet of disgrace and carry them still and then lie beside them in the last long daughter would dare to go out to fight sleep! Exhausted nature ever and anon the cormorant and jackal? Rizpah did falls into slumber, but in a moment she it. And so would you if an emergency on the rock shouting at wild beast glar- on stronger arms for the achievement of lighthouse was a girl of gentle spirit which Rizpah watched, seated upon the ing from the thicket and at vulturous brood wheeling in the sky. The thrilling story of Rizpah reaches David, and The corpses had been chained to the afraid to look out of the door after night upon the wreck and the nine wretched Rizpah on a throne. How long has your trees. The chains are unlocked with fall, and who quake in the darkness at sufferers. She proposes to her father to mother been dead? Do you think sl

"What a hard thing that those seven boys ways so. Let every one who does wrong and grandchildren, but against all the generations of coming time. That is what makes dissipation and uncleanness so awful. It reverberates in other times. suggested in the Ten Commandments, which say, "Visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation."

Mind you, it says nothing about the second generation, but mentions the far up on the mountains. With the to think they never again might see the third and the fourth. That accounts spring of a panther the mother mounts for what you sometimes see-very good | hill above hill, crag above crag, height parents with very bad children. Go far above height, the fire of her own eye enough back in the ancestral line and outflashing the glare of the eagle's, and be asked of you, but hear you not the you find the source of all the turpitude. with unmailed hand stronger than the howl of that awful storm of trouble and "Visiting the iniquities of the fathers iron beak and the terrible claw she sin that hath tossed ten thousand shivupon the children unto the third and hurls the wild bird down the rocks, ered hulks into the breakers? Know the consequences of his iniquity could have died with him it would not have hill a few miles out from Jerusalem and see the ghastly burdens of those seven gibbets and the wan and wasted Rizpah ing arms father and daughter walked ing to the wreck, are shivering with the watching them.

Go today through the wards and almsnot for six months, but for years and years, has watched them! She cannot keep the vultures and the jackals off.

the Bible story shows that attractiveness times and able pens have lingered upon of person and elevation of position are the story of manly endurance, but how no security against trouble.

ment-Rizpah on the rock!

Some of the worst distresses have Douglas and her poor, shattered arm! emn bier? Under what exquisite fresco how Charlotte Corday smiled upon the emn bier? Under what exquisite fresco how Charlotte Corday smiled upon the selfish as maternal affection. Conjugal has there not been enacted a tragedy of frantic mob that pursued her to the guil- love expects the return of many kind-

H. S. BELLE, Pres. and Manager.

pillar and made utterance of woe? Gall great emergency.

pewter mug. Sorrow is often attended mere butterfly in society. Her hand had | earn kindness, and in the future it may sat on a rocking throne. And every ship capsized and went down. Enemies beneficent ministry; for neglect it has ness will frost the rosiest cheek, wrinkle of a broken heart. the smoothest brow and stiffen the

different from those in which now from tical worker—happy as a prince day to day you mingle. You have exthough compelled to hush her own child trials known to God and your own Her arm had been muscled for the conwith promise. Troops of calamities since then have made desperate charge upon you. Darkness has come. Sorrows have swooped like carrion birds from the sky and barked like jackals from the thicket. You stand smid your slain anguished and woe struck. Riz.

pah on the rock. So it has been in all ages. Vashti must doff the spangled robes of the Persian court and go forth blasted from the palace gate. Hagar exchanges oriental comfort for the wilderness of Beersheba. Mary, queen of Scots, must pass out from flattery and pomp to suffer ignominious death in the castle of Fotheringay. The wheel of fortune keeps turning, and mansions and huts exchange, and he who rode the chariot pushes the barrow, and instead of the glare of festal lights is the simmering of the peat fire, and in place of Saul's palace is the rock-the cold rock, the desolate rock.

But that is the place to which God comes. Jacob, with his head on a stone, saw the shining ladder. Israel in the desert beheld the marshaling of the fiery golden harps, and nothing but heavenly strength nerved Rizpah for her appalling mission amid the scream of wild birds and the stealthy tread of hungry monsters. The grandest visions of glory, the most rapturous experiences of Christian love, the greatest triumphs of grace have come to the tried, and the hard pressed, and the betrayed, and the crushed. God

Rizpah on the rock. Agen, the tragedy of the text displays the courage of woman amid great farther away from the haunts of men, emergencies. What mother or sister or struck with her bows foremost on the state upon us, and is not that an after breaks the snare, and chides herself as demanded. Woman is naturally timid though she had been cruel, and leaps up and shrinks from exposure and depends great enterprises. And she is often and comely countenance. As the morn-rocks, was she more alert or diligent or troubled lest there might be occasions ing dawns I see that girl standing armed for us than our mother, if gloridemanding fortitude when she would amid the spray and tumult of contend- fied, is alert and diligent and armed for he comes forth to hide the indecency. fail. Not so. Some of those who are ing elements looking through a glass us. It is not now Rizpah on a rock, but horrid clank, and the skeletons are let the least uncertain sound, and who start take boat and put out across the wild has been dead long enough to forget down. All the seven are buried, and at the slam of the door and turn pale sea to rescue them. The father says: you? My mother has been dead twenty in a thunderstorm, if the day of trial

should suffer for the crimes of a father an needs the trumpet of some great con- Though never accustomed to plying the either. The Bible says, "Are they not and grandfather!" Yes. But it is al- test of principle or affection to rouse up know that he wars not only, as in this stand under the crossfire of opposing away! case, against two generations, children hosts at Chalons to give wine to the wounded. Then she will carry into prison and dark lane the message of sal- the wrath of the sea the wreck was vation. Then she will brave the pesti- reached, the exhausted people picked up lence. Deborah goes out to sound ter- and saved. Humane societies tendered mother say if she knew this?" She does It may skip one generation, but it is apt | ror into the hearts of God's enemies. to come up in the third generation, as is Abigail throws herself between a raiding lap of the poor girl. Visitors from all party of infuriated men and her hus- lands came to look on her sweet face, band's vineyards. Rizpah fights back and when soon after she launched forth us now? If she had to put up with so the vultures from the rock.

swooped and lifted a child to its eyrie men sat down in tears in Alnwick castle iron beak and the terrible claw she sin that hath tossed ten thousand shivbrought out to be executed, when his daughter threw herself on the body of wounds to be healed and broken hearts en so sad. Alas, no! Look on that her father and said: "Strike, barbarians! to be bound and drowning souls to be You cannot reach my father but through rescued? Some have gone down, and my heart!" The crowd parted, and link-

out free. During the siege of Saragossa Augushouses and the reformatory institutions | tina carried refreshments to the gates. where unfortunate children are kept Arriving at the battery of Portillo she and you will find that nine out of ten had drunken or vicious parents. Yea, killed. She snatched a match from the day by day on the streets of our cities hand of a dead artilleryman and fired off find men and women wrecked of a twenty-six pounder, then leaped on it evil parentage. They are moral corpses. and vowed she would not leave it alive. Like the seven sons of Saul, though the soldiers locked in and saw her dar-dead, unburied! Alas for Rizpah, who, ing and rushed up and opened another

tremendous fire on the enemy. MADE HEROIC BY LOVE. The life of James I of Scotland was Furthermore, this strange incident in threatened. Poets have sung those few to tell the story of Catharine Doug-Who is this Rizpah sitting in desola-to bolt the door, but found the bar had tion? One of Saul's favorites. Her per- been taken away so as to facilitate the sonal attractions had won his heart. She entrance of the assassin! She thrust her had been caressed of fortune, With a arm into the staple. The murderers mother's pride she looked on her prince- rushing against it, her arm was shatchildren. But the scene changes. tered. Yet how many have since lived hold her in banishment and bereave- and died who never heard the touching, self sacrificing, heroic story of Catharine

come to scenes of royalty and wealth. You know how calmly Mme. Roland What porter at the mansion's gate has went to execution and how cheerfully not let in champing and lathered steed Joanna of Naples walked to the castle bringing evil dispatch? On what tes-sellated hall has there not stood the sol-maldi listened to her condemnation, and

THE PALACE.

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Laces, Lace Curtains, Ribbons, Hosiery, Ladies' Underwear, Etc.

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

Sole Agents for Laird, Schoder & Mitchell, FINE FOOTWEAR. Pattern sheets free every month by mail. Send your name and get one. 307 Com'l Street.

AT THE TABERNACLE, disaster? What curtained couch hath lotine. And there would be no end to newes and attentions. Filial love ex-

s not less better when quaffed from s But I need not go so far. You have and is, of all emotions, the pur st. The golden chalice than when taken from a known some one who was considered a child has done nothing in . e part to by running footmen and laced lackeys known no toil. Her eye had wept no tear grow up to maltreat its parent, but still nounted behind. Queen Anne Boleyn over misfortune. She moved among from the mother's heart there goes forth is desolate in the palace of Henry VIII. obsequious admirers as careless as an inconsumable affection. Adolphus wept in German castles insectina field of blossoming buckwheat. Abuse cannot offend it; neglect canover the hopocrisy of friends. Pedro I But in 1867 financial tempest struck the not chill it; time cannot efface it; death among Brazilian diamonds shivered with husband's estate. Before he had time cannot destroy it. For harsh words it fear of massacre. Stephen of England, to reef sail and make things snug the must of pride has bent in the storm, and cheered at the misfortune and wondered increasing watchfulness. It weeps at the highest mountains of honor and fame what would become of the butterfly. the prison door over the incarcerated are covered with perpetual snow. Sick- Good men pitied and said she would die

the smoothest brow and stiffen the sprightliest step. Rizpah quits the courtly circle and sits on the rock.

"She will not work," say they, "and she is too proud to beg." But the prophecies have failed. Disaster has trans-Perhaps you look back upon scenes formed the shining sluggard into a prachanged the plenty and luxuriance of to sleep and spread her own table and your father's house for privation and answer the ringing of her own doorbell. jackala Rizpah scares from the rock. THE PATIENT, TOILING MOTHER.

I saw one in a desolate home. Her merciless companion had pawned even the children's shoes for rum. From honorable ancestry she had come down to this. The cross of oil was empty and the last candle gone out. Her faded frock was patched with fragments of antique silk that she had worn on the bright marriage day. Confident in God. she had a strong heart, to which her children ran when they trembled at the staggering step and quailed under a father's curse. Though the beavens were ories. What if she does sit without filled with fierce wings and the thickets gnashed with rage, Rizpah watched faithfully day after day and year after year, and wolf and cormorant by her ailments to tell about? During fifteen God strengthened arm were hurled down

You pass day by day along streets where there are heroines greater than Joan of Arc. Upon that cellar floor there are conflicts as fierce as Sedan, and heaven and hell mingle in the fight. Lifted in that garret there are tribunals where more fortitude is demanded than was exhibited by Lady Jane Grey or Mary, queen of Scots.

Now I ask, if mere natural courage can do so much, what may we not expect sacrifice, and who are urged forward by all the voices of grace that sound from the Bible and all the notes of victory that speak from the sky? Many years ago the Forfarshire steamer started from ing comes rushing in upon my soul a Hull bound for Dundee. After the ves- thought that overpowers me. This sel had been out a little while the winds | watching by Rizpah was an after death stooping down from heaven to comfort tempest was upon them. The vessel after death watching. I think there is, the sails were hoisted fore and aft she death and are still watching. They look whirlwind and the darkness all were lost those who before their death were interbut nine. These clung to the wreck on ested in us have since their death become

the beach. Sleeping that night in Longstone

The sea tossed up the boat as though it were a bubble, but amid the foam and on a dark sea, and Death was the oars-Among the Orkney islands an eagle man, dukes and duchesses and mighty

face of Grace Darling. THE BATTLE WITH SIN. No such deeds of daring will probably with the shipwrecked-that there are you come too late, but others are clingcold, are strangling in the wave, are crying to you for deliverance. you not, oar in hand, put out today

from the lighthouse? When the last ship's timber shall have been rent, and the last Longstone beacon shall have been thundered down in the hurricane, and the last tempest shall have folded its wings, and the sea itself shall have been licked up by the tongue of all consuming fire, the crowns of eternal reward shall be kindling into brighter glory on the brow of the faithful. And Christ, pointing to the inebriate that you reformed, and the dying sinner whom you taught to pray, and the outcast whom you pointed to God for shel-

You did it to me!" Again, the scene of the text impresses upon us the strength of maternal attachment. Not many men would have had courage or endurance for the awful mission of Rizpah. To dare the rage of wild beasts, and sit from May to October unsheltered, and to watch the corpses of unburied children, was a work that nothing but the maternal heart could have accomplished. It needed more strength than to stand before opened batteries or to walk in calmness the deck

of a foundering steamer.

There is no election so completely un-

307 Com'l Street.

H. R.LEABO, Secretary

heard no cry of pain? What harp hath the recital if I attempted to present all pects paternal care or is helped by the never trilled with sorrow? What lordly the historical incidents which show that memory of past watchfulness. But the nature hath never leaned against carved woman's courage would rouse itself for strength of a mother's love is entirely

independent of the past and the fainre.

has gentle chiding; for the blow it has prodigal, and pleads for pardon at the governor's feet, and is forced away by compassionate friends from witnessing the struggles of the gallows. Other lights go out, but this burns on without extinguishment, as in a gloom struck night you may see a single star, one of God's pickets, with gleaming bayonet of light guarding the outposts of heaven. The Marchioness of Spadara, when

the earthquake at Messina occurred, heart. The morning of life was flushed flict against misfortune, hunger and was carried out insensible from the poverty and want, and all the other falling houses. On coming to her ever has exhaled from the earth that perished in the ruins. Illustration of ten thousand mothers who in as many different ways have sacrified themselves for their children.

BE KIND TO THE AGED PARENT Oh, despise not a mother's love! If heretofore you have been negligent of such a one, and you have still opportunity for reparation, make haste. If you could only just look in for an hour's visit to her, you would rouse up in the aged one a whole world of blissful memtalking much? She watched you for many months when you knew not how to talk at all. What if she has many years you ran to her with every little scratch and bruise, and she doctored your little finger as carefully as a surgeon would bind the worst fracture.

You say she is childish now: I wonder if she ever saw you when you were childish. You have no patience to walk with her on the street, she moves so slowly; I wonder if she remembers the time when you were glad enough to go slowly. You complain at the expense of providing for her now; I wonder what your financial income was from one year of women who have gazed on the great to ten years of age. Do not begrudge what you do for the old folks. I carnot how much you did for them; they have done more for you.

But from this weird text of the morn began to rave and billows rise until a watching. I wonder if now there is an leaked, and the fires went out, and though | There are Rizpans who have passed went speeding toward the breakers. She down from their supernal and glorified rock. The vessel parted. Amid the death watching? I cannot believe that indifferent as to what happens to us.

Not one hour of the six months during "It cannot be done! Just look at the nine years. I believe she knows more But it hardly ends before you cry out, came, would be heroic and invulnerable. tumbling surf!" But she persisted, and about me now than she did when I stood God has arranged it so that that wom- with her father bounds into the boat. in her presence, and I am no Spiritualist oar, she takes one and her father the all ministering spirits sent forth to minher slumbering courage. Then she will other. Steady now! Pull away! Pull ister to them that shall be heirs of salva-

Young man, better look out what you do and where you go, for your glorified mother is looking at you. You sometimes say to yourself, "What would their thanks. Wealth poured into the know. You might cheat her once, but you cannot cheat her now. Does it embarrass us to think she knows all about much when she was here, surely she will not be the less patient or excusatory now.

THE WATCH AFTER DEATH. Oh, this tremendous thought of my text-this after death watching! What an uplifting consideration, and what a comforting thought! Young mother, you who have just lost your babe, and who feel that need of a nearer solace than that which comes from ordinary fourth generation. If when Saul died In the French revolution Cazotte was you not that the whole earth is strewn sympathy, your mother knows all about it. You cannot run in and talk it all over with her as you would if she were still a terrestial resident, but it will comfort you some, I think-yea, it will comfort you a good deal-to know that she understands it all. You see that the velocities of the heavenly conditions are so great that it would not take her a half second to come to your bereft heart.

Oh, these mothers in heaven! They can do more for us now than before they went away. The bridge between this world and the next is not broken down. They approach the bridge from both ways, departing spirits and coming spirits, disimprisoned spirits and sympathizing spirits. And so let us walk as to be worthy of the supernal companionships, and if to any of as life on earth is a hard grind, let us understand that if we watch faithfully and trust fully our blessed Lord there will be a corresponding reward in the land of peace, and ter, will say: "You did it to them! that Rizpah, who once wept on a rock, now reigns on a throne.

> Children with Spoiled Lives. An institutional child, bred in the

tenement house region of New York. was taken into a rural household, where her ignorance of all sorts of common things excited the surprise of those with whom she came in contact. She knew little more of the city than she knew of ordinary domestic affairs, and she said that she had gone out but once a week. Another child, brought up in a New York apartment house, upon looking down a well in the country at once asked whether the janitor lived down there.-New York Sun.

Ignorance of Electricity.

In scanning the pages of some old scientific text book, famous in its day, it is curious to note the mingling of truth and error. The early physicists were impatient at their own ignorance, and endeavored to conceal it by means of guesses which now only excite a smile. Muschenbroeck, for example, is admirable in his exposition of the physical properties of matter as known and admitted by the best minds, but when he passes into the region of conjecture he appears to be another and spoken in the following manner of known to me." H. A. Ascurs. M. D. lightning, of the restriction lightning, of the nature of which he was ignorant, and that Dr. Johnson in his dictionary, under the word "thunder," should have quoted a por-

The matter which produces the fire

-i. e., the lightning—is the oil of

Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church plants, attenuated by the heat of the day, and raised on high. Then whatsenses she found that her infant had is sulphureous or oily, which is disnot been rescued. She went back and persed up and down in the atmosphere, and is not continuous, is set on fire by turns, and the flame dilates itself as far as the tract of that exhalation reaches. Some other sub stance pending and floating in the air meets with this also, with which it excites an effervescence, takes fire and flashes along with it.-Notes and Queries.



HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. DEAN SIRS: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have falling spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time; at last I became dropsical. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The least excitement would cause me to THOUSANDS also much with futtering. For the last fifteen years I could with futtering.

with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not site po nmy left side or back until began taking your Neve Heart Cure. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering, dropsy, no wind on atomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.

Eikhart, Ind., 1888. Mrs. ELMIRA HATCH.

It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that Dr. Miles' New CURED Heart Cure saved my life and made me a well woman. I am now 62 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.

May 29th, 1802.

SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE.

TRY DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS. Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem

DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT A BABY?

Maybe you think this is a new business, sending out babies on application; it has been done before, however, but never have those furnished been so near the original sample as this one. Everyone will exclaim, "Well I that's the sweetest baby I ever saw!" This little black-and-white engraving can give you but a faint idea of the exquisite original,



which we propose to send to you, transportation paid. The little darling rests against a pillow, and is in the act of drawing off its pink sock, the mate of which has been pulled off and flung aside with a triumphant coo. The flesh tints are perfect, and the eyes follow you, no matter where you stand. The exquisite reproductions of this greatest painting of Ida Waugh (the most celebrated of modern painters of baby life) are to be given to those who subscribe to Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893. The reproductions cannot be told from the original, which cost \$400, and are the same size (17x2) inches). The baby is life size, and absolutely lifelike. We have also in preparation, to present to our subscribers during 1893, other great pictures by such artists as Percy Moran, Maud Humphrey, Louis Deschamps, and others of world-wide renown. Take only two examples of what we did during the past year. "A Yard of Pansies," and "A White House Orchid" by the wife of President Harrison, and you will see what our promises mean.

Those who subscribe for Demorest's Family Magazine for 1838 will possess a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides a Magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep everyone posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family: and while Demorest's is not a fashion Magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and we give you, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only \$2, and you will really get over \$5 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 Rast 14th St. New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send 10 cents for a specimen copy



CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

sachusetts

Castoria cures Colle, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhopa, Eructatio Kills Worms, gives sleep, and pro

New York City

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Portland guaran-A

Mutual

Massachusetts

the

Policy

Every greatest

the

Cas

protection

PTION

St., en'l Ğ Stark TON 3 3 FVENING

JOURNA

Send for COL alues, levery POLICY MPLE Paid

Saler MITCHE

J. H. HAAS,

THE WATCHMAKER,

215% Commercial St., - Salem, Oregon. (Next door to Klein's.)

Specialty of Speciacles, and repairing Clocks, Watches and Jewsity.

White's No. 60,

SALEM'S FINEST TRUCK,

Now ready for business. Careful work specialty. J. F. WHITE.

E.M. Waite Printing Co-

Largest establishment in the city.

OVER BUSH'S BANK,

CLEAN!

It 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 COLONEL J. OLMSTED prompt manner. Liberty Street

Notice of Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given, that George G. Bingham executor of the estate of R. B. Chubb, deceased, has filed his final account as such executor, and the county court of Marion county. Oregon, has set the 5th day of December 1892 at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. for the hearing thereof All persons having objections to said account will present them to said court at said time.

GEO. G. BINGHAM.

11-4-5dw* Executor.

Money

To loan on Chattel Mortgages. Money en land; no delay. THOMAS & JOHNSON,

MAN Wanted. Salary and expenses.
Only growers of nursers stock on both
American and Canadian sells. Hardy variettes our specialty. BROWN BROS. CO.,
9-12 d-t & s-26t Nurserymen, Chicago.

* SOMETHING NEW.

The new Time Card, which is now in effect, via the "Wisconsin Central Lines," in connection with the Northern Pacific R R., affords the traveling public the best facilities from all points west to Chicago and

points east and south.

The unsurpassed equipment offered to its patrons, combined with speed. comfort and safety, surpassing all its competitors.

All through trains are composed of Pullman vestibuled drawing-room sleepers, with diving cars and day coaches of latest design.

The daily through fast train each way, making the composed of The daily through fast trail each way, making close connection at Chicago with trains in all directions.

For tickets, time tables, etc., apply to agent of Northern Pacific R. R., or JAS. C. POND,

Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. agent,

Chicago, Ill.

E. K. HALL,

Paper Hanger and Decorator. cat Chas, Calvert's Millionery store,

SALEM, . . OREGON.