THE EVENING JOURNAL. 50 Cents a Month; contains all the news.

THE TRAMP AND HIS CHICKEN.

He First Catches It and Then Cooks It with Much Skill and Little Labor.

The tramp has an ingenious way of obtaining a chicken. He must avoid all noise. The slightest cackling on the part of the bird would be fatal to his dinner.

He proceeds to get a stick about ten feet long, to the end of which he binds a crosspiece, making a rude perch. Then, stationing himself under a tree in which the chickens are roosting, he picks out his particular bird and gently brings his perch up in front of her.

If the fowl does not step on at once he rubs his perch gently up and down against her breast until she finally steps on and promptly goes to sleep again. The tramp shoulders the stick and marches up the road out of hearing distance of the house.

How many people, after a raid on their henroosts by the tramp in the dead of night, stop to think how he cooked his chicken? If they give the matter a thought at all, they suppose he will start a small fire and broil it. But he will do nothing of the kind. In fact it would be impossible for him to do so without removing the feathers, and as that would require labor it would not be attempted.

His kitchen utensils consist generally of a broken knife and a tin cup. With his knife he will kill and clean the chicken in very much the same way any housewife would, except that he will make the opening in the breast much smaller. His seat of operations will be on the bank of some little brook, where he will build a fire. Then comes the part which he thoroughly dislikes. He makes a very thin paste of clay and water, and taking a handful commences to rub it well over the chicken, feathers and all.

After this is well worked in he takes another handful of a little thicker paste and rubs it over the first layer. So he continues, each layer being about an eighth of an inch thick, until he has a coating of two or three inches all over the bird and it resembles a huge mud ball. Then he heaves a sigh of relief.

Nothing further is necessary but to put the mud ball in the fire, and in about twenty minutes it is transformed into a savory meal. When the chicken is done the clay is baked like a brick. After cracking it, it peels off, carrying with it the feathers and skin, leaving the chicken smoking and white, a delicious morsel.—New York World.

Curiosities of Navigation.

It would be worse than useless to endeavor to trace marine architecture to its original inception. The Egyptians and the Phœnicians are joint claimants for the honor of the invention of water craft, but it is highly probable that they originated at widely separated points at about the same time. Grecian fable makes Pyrrhon the discoverer of the art of bending planks by fire so that they could be advantageously used in shipbuilding. The beakhead, rudder and anchor are claimed by the Egyptians. Crete claims the invention of masts, crossyards and other minor nautical devices. Isis, queen of Egypt, in the year of the world 2230 is said to have first taught the use of sails.

The Emperor Julian caused medals to be struck in her honor showing her seated upon the prow of a ship. Jason built the first "long ship;" prior to his time all ships were as round as tubs. Copper and brass nails and fastenings in shipbuilding were substituted for iron at about the time of Nero. The first sails used were made of the skins of animals. Usons, a Phœnician, is represented as being the first person to venture the use of a canoe hollowed from a tree trunk. —St. Louis Republic.

Excuse Yourself Graciously.

Every lady has a right to refuse herself to friends when sickness, weariness or some domestic duty makes it difficult, impossible perhaps, to be at the time a gracious and courteous hostess. The message of refusal, however, can be so worded that no person of any common sense or judgment could feel offended. "Mrs. Brown is engaged" is abrupt and not to be recommended, but there are many ways of making it more gracious. "Mrs. Brown cannot receive today" is simple, truthful and should offend no one, as, if the maid delivers the message at the door to each and all alike, it is evident that no slight is intended.

Many ladies now have one day in the week when they are "at home." This arrangement becomes necessary in large cities where one's circle of acquaintances is extensive and calling is a matter of ceremony. But the fact that a lady sets apart one day to receive friends is no excuse for instructing the maid to tell an untruth to those who for some reason call on another day, but it is a reason why those who call out of season have no right to be offended when they are told that "Mrs. Brown is not receiving." —Mrs. Helen S. Conant in Ladies' Home Journal.

Diamonds Discovered in Georgia.

Mr. E. T. Whatley, assistant state geologist, was in Gainesville yesterday, and had the two diamonds which he had recently discovered on the farm of Mr. James W. Marchbanks.

Mr. Whatley made the second discovery in person after spending three more days of research on the mine. The last one discovered is much larger and more valuable than the first.

The second discovery verifies the fact that Hall county is not only rich in minerals, but evidently has diamonds imbedded in her soil, and that it takes nothing but labor to bring them out from their hiding places. Mr. Whatley is doing a great work, not only for the state, but for the citizens of Hall county as well.—Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

So in His Case Anyway.

Mawson—Hicks, do you believe that every seven years make a complete change in us, as they are said to do?

Hicks—I certainly do. I have evidence of it. My portrait at six months old is totally different from that taken when I was in my eighth year.—Harper's Bazar.

SELECTIONS

BRISTOL'S WESTERN MAIL.

What Came of Printing an Interesting Item About Spinsters.

Communications have lately been pouring in in extraordinary numbers upon the two youths who act respectively as postmaster and postmaster's clerk at the postoffice in Bristol. These missives were from many lone bachelors in the far west, desiring the postal officials to procure for them the names and addresses, and, if possible, without regard to cost, the photographs of some of the many maidens of whom these same bachelors understand the population of the town is chiefly composed.

A story concerning the astounding numbers of maidens of an uncertain age who resided on a certain street and within the confines of one short square in Bristol had appeared in The Record, and the cause of the influx was at once explained. This article had been circulated far and near, and had been copied from one paper to another until the fame of that Bristol square was widespread. Many a lone bachelor, sitting partnerless by some western hearth, devoured the lines eagerly until their meaning so grew upon him that he could stand it no longer, but poured forth his desires for a wife to comfort that loneliness to the Bristol postmaster.

The Bristol postoffice is a modest institution, and was at first so embarrassed by these appeals that it knew not what to do, but finally, reflecting upon the wretchedness of those lone western bachelors, its large heart so overflowed with sympathy that it bethought itself of taking the matter in hand. Upon consideration it was decided to post the letters in some place not conspicuous, but where the searching eye of the Bristol spinster would perchance light upon them.

For some time after the posting of these letters the Bristol maidens had much need of stamps, etc., and dropped in at the postoffice for every mail. In the course of a few weeks there was such an increase in the western mail coming to Bristol that an additional bag had to be provided for its accommodation. At mail time a continuous line of bashful spinsters from the street in question was observed entering with expectant faces and issuing with either blushes or with sighs.

The residents of Bristol know not how to account for the presence of such innumerable hosts of unmated maidens, unless it be that the buildings on the street—in so many cases resembling, with their porticoes and friezes, the Temple of Diana—have inspired in the female Bristol breast a desire to follow the chaste goddess' example, but soon evidently this condition of affairs may be ameliorated.—Philadelphia Record.

Drowning Sensations.

I have had some personal experience in the drowning or being drowned business. St. Paul was thrice wrecked; I was thrice drowned. I want to record for the benefit of those who feel like making the experiment that death did not come to me as "the gentle friend," but rather as "the grisly terror." From such an experience heaven forefend me evermore.

The events of my life most surely did come up before me, like a swiftly moving panorama, with awful vividness and startling reality. I did not call them up; they came; they thronged; they oppressed; they overwhelmed me. I will carry the remembrance thereof to my grave.

I was never hanged, though perhaps I should have been, but I was three times "drowned"—once beneath the ice when skating, once in the ocean, so completely that the first attempt at resuscitation was abandoned, when it occurred to some persevering friend to try again, with the happy result that I am still a living, breathing, sentient being.

The terrors of death have to my mind always been one of the great deterrents of sin, and he that robs death of its frown is plucking out one of the sharpest stings of sin. Besides, will not the Suicide club delight to learn for certain the "pleasant and painless" road to death! I have long believed that virtue only can make the bed of death "soft as downy pinions are."—Cor. New York Sun.

"The Largest Organ in the World."

"The largest organ in the world" has an unfortunate habit of spreading itself over a great surface. It is in Boston, in Harlem, in a dozen other European cities, in Garden City, in Brooklyn, in Chicago. Possibly we may have it some time in New York. The great Harlem organ has sixty stops and 4,088 pipes. Fifteen of these stops and 1,098 of the pipes are in the echo organ. It takes so much strength to play this organ that the organist is said to be completely exhausted after a performance.

The organ in the Brooklyn Tabernacle has 110 stops and 4,448 pipes. The organ in the Chicago Auditorium has 109 speaking stops and enough mechanical accessories and pedal movements to bring the number to 176, and 7,124 pipes, besides sixty-nine bells. The echo organ alone has 842 pipes.—New York Times.

Buttons and Combs Made of Blood.

There is a large factory at a small town near Chicago employing about 100 to 150 workers, which is wholly given over to the manufacture of useful articles from waste animal blood. At certain seasons of the year this unique factory uses from 10,000 to 15,000 gallons of fresh blood per day. It is first converted into thin sheets by evaporation and certain chemical processes, and afterward worked up into a variety of useful articles, such as combs, buttons, earrings, belt clasps, bracelets, etc. Tons of these articles are sent to all parts of the world every year from this "bloody" Sucker State manufactory.—St. Louis Republic.

A Great Place for Salt.

Five or six years ago the people of Colorado City, away out on the rugged bluffs of the Colorado river, felt that they had reached a degree of advancement which justified municipal airs. They thought they ought to have a city council. When they got that they discovered that their water supply wasn't what it ought to be. There came in a class of high toned settlers who weren't satisfied with whisky and water, but wanted all water, and good water, too. The city council in due deliberation moved in the matter. A considerable fund was raised and a deep hole was bored. The drill went down 1,200 feet. It didn't find good drinking water, but it struck petroleum, eighty feet of rock salt and other things.

The boring stopped for awhile. Colorado City offered its hole for sale, but found no takers. After awhile somebody thought of making use of the salt. The hole was bored deeper. It struck fresh water, which arose to within 200 or 300 feet of the surface and dissolved the rock salt. A pump was put down. A windmill was hoisted above the pump. The wind raised the salt water, which was run into a reservoir. This west Texas sun, which shines about 340 days in the year, did the rest. Colorado City had salt. Other wells have been bored. Windmills have been hoisted in rows until Don Quixote might think he saw, by the moonlight, a whole army defying him. The process commends itself to an economical, not to say a lazy, man. The water dissolves the rock salt. The wind raises the water. The sun evaporates the water and leaves the salt on the ground.

Could anything be easier? Manual labor is necessary to take up the salt and barrel it, that's all. A 30-foot windmill raises from 5,000 to 8,000 gallons of salt water in an hour. Of the salt thus manufactured by nature's forces Colorado City ships out several hundred carloads a month. A chemical analysis shows this salt to be 98 per cent. pure. In a country where there were less sunshine and wind saltmaking could not be carried on so successfully.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Relics of J. Wilkes Booth.

Of the 10,000 or more relics of all kinds preserved in the Army Medical museum at Washington the most interesting perhaps are two portions of a human body—all that remains above ground of J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln. These ghastly but most interesting specimens are numbered and catalogued for ready reference. The first (mounted on a little stand and labeled 4,086) is a section, or rather, sections of three vertebræ, the third, fourth and fifth, through an aperture in which a thin wire is placed showing the course of the ball. Near this is the second specimen, suspended in a wide mouthed vial of alcohol and labeled 4,087. It is about three inches long and reminds one of a section of well cooked beef marrow.

Referring to the catalogue, under the head of No. 4,086 we find the following: "Mounted specimen is the third, fourth and fifth cervical vertebræ. A conoidal carbine ball entered the right side, comminuting the base of the right laminæ of the fourth vertebra, fracturing it longitudinally and separating it from the spinous process, at the same time fracturing the fifth through its pedicle, and also involving the transverse process. The missile passed directly through the canal with a slight inclination downward, and to the rear, emerging through the left base of the fourth and fifth laminæ, which are comminuted and from which fragments were imbedded in the muscles of the neck."

The alcoholic specimen, labeled 4,087, has the entry in the catalogue: "A portion of the spinal cord from the cervical region, aniversely perforated from right to left by a carbine ball which fractured the laminæ of the fourth and fifth vertebræ." The cord is much torn and discolored by blood. As mentioned above, these two specimens are the only portions of J. Wilkes Booth's body that were not consigned to the grave.—St. Louis Republic.

Wooden Legs.

Who first invented wooden legs? Vulcan was a cripple, and in consequence of his difficulty in walking he is said to have made himself an artificial support of gold; but, as Mr. Thoms pointed out long ago, gold is not for every cripple, and every myth is backed by reality. Again, the devil, as represented in the drawings and engravings of the Middle Ages, is a compound of Pluto and Vulcan. The latter was ejected from Olympus; the devil was cast out of heaven. Vulcan was frequently figured with a beard and pointed cap.

In the edition of Tyndale's New Testament printed by Jugge in 1582 there is a wood cut representing the devil sowing tares, and wearing not only the Vulcanian beard and pointed cap, but also a wooden leg. Another mediæval representation of the devil with a wooden leg may be found in one of the paintings on the panels of the pulpit in the ancient little church of Heligoland. It is only fair, however, to point out that the artificial support in the Tyndale wood cut resembles more a clumsy, one legged stool, upon which the lame leg appears to be doubled up at the knee, than a substituted wooden limb. After all this identification, so far as regards costume and lameness, of the mediæval devil and the ancient Vulcan, although it opens up a curious field of speculation to those who are learned in matters of comparative mythology, yet throws no certain light on the question as to when the wooden leg as we know it—a complete artificial substitute for a lost limb—was first invented.—All the Year Round.

The Wire Output.

The wire industry is actively carried on in Great Britain, Germany and Belgium, also in the United States of America, and has attained enormous dimensions. A leading continental firm has alone an output of some 50,000 tons of wire and wire products per annum.—Chambers' Journal.

DOUT MISS the OTHER SIDE

ODDS AND ENDS.

The dog barks, but the caravan passes.

Copy, the artist, was the son of a day laborer.

It is said that the best walking pace is seventy-five steps per minute.

The father of Keats kept a livery stable, in which the poet was born.

'Tis only heaven can be had for the asking. How about good advice?

A colony of about 1,000 Japanese is to be established in Sinaloa, Mexico.

Six thousand men are now working on the Chicago exhibition structures.

The output of the flouring mills of Minneapolis is 37,000 barrels a day.

Sparks from amber and other substances were mentioned by Pliny A. D. 70.

Wheatstone in 1834 calculated the velocity of electricity to be 576,000 feet a second.

Be even the unwilling witness of a man's weakness and you have gained his enmity.

To make leather airtight and yet not injure its flexibility, soak it thoroughly in sweet oil.

Mexico has a jail that is stated to consist of a live oak tree with a chain and staple attached.

The latest traveling pillows are covered with suede leather and are embroidered in gold thread.

It may be interesting to note that Belgium is declared to be the most intemperate country in Europe.

Little folks are very much like big folks, except for size, and even that difference is not so very great.

A huge timber raft, comprising 5,000,000 feet and valued at $75,000 was hauled into San Francisco bay recently.

"I can tell more about a man from his smile," said the chaplain of a prison, "than from his promises or his regrets."

Work in American Organs.

In the best New York factories every part of the organ is made on the premises, and most parts are made by machinery and finished by hand. Lumber for the keys is always housed for many years before being used, and all the wood used is first seasoned outdoors and then indoors. No nails are used under any circumstances in the frame, all fastening being done by mortise, dowel, dovetail or screw. All small hardware is either tinned or nickel plated. American organs are built up from a stout ground frame or sill, so that subsequent displacement is impossible. The Europeans pile stones and bricks upon the bellows to help expel the air; American makers use iron weights. The long pedal keys are capped with white holly and the short ones with ebony. Every piece of wood used in the entire organ is planed by hand, and is covered with from one to three coats of shellac to protect it from moisture.

These are only mechanical superiorities, but they are among the first things to attract the attention of an unprofessional person, excepting always the electric appliances, which, if not strictly American inventions, have been brought to perfection here. The electric keyboard enables the organist to sit with his manuals in any part of the building, far away, if desired, from the instrument. This has its advantages in any organ, but it is almost indispensable where an echo is used.—New York Times.

The Madstone Fallacy.

"The madstone story is going its rounds again," said Dr. Arnold at the Great Northern yesterday. "It is the property of this wonderful agent to stick to a raw surface of flesh and suck the poison out of it—that is, the owners say so. As a matter of fact no organic substance can suck except by the aid of machinery. Again, in ninety-nine cases out of 100, the dog bites are harmless, and there is no poison to be sucked out. Thirdly, credulity is one of the most effective cures in the materia medica, and ought to be used oftener where people have no real disorders. The whole tradition of the madstone comes from the absorptive power of any anhydrous mineral. Such a stone is filled with pores, and, by a process akin to that of capillary attraction, the water that it has lost—in the course of centuries perhaps—it will soak up again when in contact with liquid.

"If one wishes to know the action of a madstone let him put a piece of dry clay or shale to his tongue. It will stick. There is all there is to it. There are millions of tons of madstones in every state in the Union, and every family can afford to be without it. These stories of mysterious stones that have come from the far east, or that were bought at enormous prices from voodoos or hoodoos and wizards, are all humbug."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Earthquakes and Vegetation.

When people tell us that earthquakes are capital things we may reasonably be allowed to entertain suspicions regarding their sanity, but if they follow up their assertions with reasonable argument then we must perforce give them some attention. Signor A. Gioran has been collecting a number of observations, from which he deduces that the effects of siesmic shocks upon vegetation are to favor a more rapid germination of seeds and a more rapid growth of the young plants, thus resulting in a greatly increased luxuriance. These results he believes to be due not to the direct influence of the tremor, but to three secondary causes, among which is the production of electricity, which always accompanies stresses in the earth's crust.

In connection with this we may notice some experiments by Professor A. Aloi, on the influence of atmospheric electricity on the growth of plants. From observations made chiefly on Lactuca scariola, Zea mais, Triticum œstivum, Nicotiana tabacum and Vicia faba, he concludes that this influence is distinctly beneficial. Further experiments have demonstrated that the electricity of the soil has a similar influence on the germination of seeds.—Electrical Review.

A Terrible Threat.

Some time ago in a large shipping town, a big, muscular sailor, rolling to his lodgings at a late hour, made night hideous with unearthly shouts and yells. A diminutive sergeant of police accosted the offender and denounced him in unmeasured terms for his unruly conduct. The sailor's only response was to put his arm unceremoniously about the sergeant's waist and carry him off in silent triumph.

The little sergeant kicked and struggled, but all to no purpose; he was held as if in bands of iron. At last, to the intense delight of the spectators, the outraged officer of law and order screamed out in perfect exasperation:

"If you don't put me down, I'll take you up!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Hoax.

Near the last carriage of a train about to start a group of students stood embracing each other in the usual demonstrative fashion. The guard, accustomed to these scenes of academical leave taking, hesitated to give the signal, but as the proceedings seemed interminable he ran panting toward that end of the train, saying:

"Gentlemen, it is a minute past the time. Please get in."

Students—Get in! Why, who told you we were going by this train?—Fremdenblatt.

HON. Z. AVERY,

ONE OF THE LARGEST CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS IN NEBRASKA.

HEART DISEASE 30 YEARS.

GRAND ISLAND, NEB., April 8th, 1892.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

GENTLEMEN: I had been troubled with HEART DISEASE FOR THE LAST 30 YEARS, and although I was treated by able physicians and tried many remedies, I grew steadily worse until I WAS COMPLETELY PROSTRATED AND CONFINED TO MY BED WITHOUT ANY HOPE OF RECOVERY. I would have very bad sinking spells, when my pulse would stop beating altogether, and it was with the greatest difficulty that my circulation could be started, which would bring me back to consciousness again. While in this condition I tried your NEW HEART CURE, and began to improve from the first, and now I am able to do a good day's work for a man 68 years of age. I give DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE all the credit for my recovery. It is over six months since I have taken any, although I keep a bottle in the house in case I should need it. I have also used your NERVE AND LIVER PILLS, and think a great deal of them. Z. AVERY.

CURED THOUSANDS

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! 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.

"I'M A DAISY."

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 (17x22 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 1893 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 $25 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send 10 cents for a specimen copy.

SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

LATEST PATENTS. BEST IMPROVEMENTS. WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY.

Will cure Without Medicine all Weakness resulting from overtaxation of brain, nerve forces, excesses or indiscretion, as 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 wearer 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 Pamphlet, mailed, sealed, free. Address

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,

No. 178 First St., PORTLAND, ORE.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"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." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

The Massachusetts MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

—IN THEIR NEW—

—CONTINUOUS OPTION POLICY,—

Offer the greatest protection and safety to those seeking Life Insurance. Every Policy in the Massachusetts Mutual guarantees Cash Paid up Values every year. Send for SAMPLE POLICY.

J. L. MITCHELL, H. G. COLTON, Gen'l Agt., Salem, Or. 233 Stark St., Portland.

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

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, Executor. 11-4-5dw*

Money

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

MAN Wanted. Salary and expenses. Permanent place. Apply now. Only growers of nursery stock on both American and Canadian soils. Hardy varieties 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 dining cars and day coaches of latest design.

The daily through fast trains 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. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

J. H. HAAS,

THE WATCHMAKER,

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

Specialty of Spectacles, and repairing Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

White's No. 60,

SALEM'S FINEST TRUCK,

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

E. M. Waite Printing Co.

Largest establishment in the city.

OVER BUSH'S BANK,

SALEM, - - - OREGON.

Wood Saw.

Everybody gets Charles Smith's steam wood saw, "The Rustler." Orders at 278 Front street.

E. K. HALL,

Paper Hanger and Decorator.

Office at Chas. Calvert's Millinery store, Salem, Oregon.

Better than a Government Bond, higher rate of interest, indemnity in old age or at death. You cannot lose a dollar in a Massachusetts company. Cash and paid up values guaranteed each year. Mr. H. G. Colton, Gen'l Agent of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance company, is in the city and if you are thinking of carrying insurance he will be glad to see you. Call at the Willamette Hotel or at the office of MITCHELL & LUNN, Resident Agents.