

Course of High Grade Entertainments at the Salem First M. Church. III. Dr. Arthur Brown, of First Presbyterian church of Portland, "Father Time," Nov. 28.

IV. Dr. Chas. Edward Locke, Taylor street church, Portland, "Every Inch a Man," Dec. 6. V. Grand concert by Salem artists, December 20th.

Course ticket is \$2.00. Single admission is 50 cents. Tickets for sale at Dearborn's bookstore and Aiken's grocery store, State street. 11-3f.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. 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.

MADAM McALPIN, of Denver, has opened Dress-making Parlors in the Eldridge block, in the rooms formerly occupied by Mrs. Baker and guarantees A Perfect Fit or No Pay!

OLINGER & RIGDON, Undertakers and Embalmers. Cabinet work and repairing. Court street, opposite Opera House, SALEM, OREGON.

BURTON BROTHERS, Manufacture Standard Pressed Brick. Moulded Brick in all Patterns for Fronts and Supply the brick for the New Salem City Hall and nearly all the fine buildings erected in the Capital City.

THE PACIFIC DETECTIVE AND COLLECTING BUREAU. SALEM, Oregon. Private work a specialty. G. B. CLEMENT, Manager.

CHEAP READING. Order the ONE CENT DAILY by mail, 25 cents a month. No papers sent after time is out.

\$3,000.00 A YEAR FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS. If you want work that is pleasant and profitable, and you are not satisfied with your present position, we can help you.

DO ALL THAT YOU CAN. "I cannot do much," said a little star, "To make this dark world bright; My silver beams cannot pierce far Into the gloom of night; Yet I am a part of God's great plan, And so I will do the best that I can."

THE RIVALS. Through their own efforts Sang Lumford and Matt King had stocked a ranch. The ranch was small, but their cattle were choice, and their grass and water were of the best.

At the time of which we write 50 miles in every direction from where one lived was called a neighborhood in Texas. There were some who increased the distance to 75 and even 100 miles, but these were few, and their ponies were exceptionally good.

It was not long, therefore, before the two bachelor ranchmen began to look upon each other as rivals for the hand and heart of Nellie. At first it was all fun and merriment, the one joking the other about some little advantage he had gained on the previous visit.

It is unnecessary to say perhaps that each had made up his mind to win Nellie for his own, neither one thinking the other had even the smallest chance of getting her. Then came the spring freshet, and they were confined to their own side of the river—shut out, it seemed to them, from all the rest of the world.

Sang was naturally quiet, with very little resentment in his nature and of very few words. He was big and ungainly, slow in his thoughts and movements, but a giant in strength.

Women with pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will find in both men and women how to earn from \$5.00 per day to \$3,000 per year without having had previous experience, and furnish the employment at which they can make that amount.

E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE. If you want work that is pleasant and profitable, and you are not satisfied with your present position, we can help you.

drop of it for a thousand miles around. To this ridiculous wish, which would virtually break them up in their business, Sang assented. "Huh, huh," he said. "I bet I'll have Nellie here with me before there is another freshet in the river," cried Matt.

"Me, too," said Sang. "You!" "Reckon so, if she'll have me." "You don't think she would marry you, do you?" asked Matt, looking his partner over from head to foot scornfully.

"That's all right. It'll come soon enough for you, and I ain't no prophet neither." "Why, the idea!" cried Matt. "A great big gawk like you wanting to marry a little girl like Nellie Tobin. If I had just the least thought that you dared to insult her by asking her, I'd kill you right where you stand."

As the daylight increased so did also the rain, and by the time the sun should have been up it was pouring down in torrents. Sang felt ill at ease and walked about restlessly, peering out through the rain in every direction, hoping he would see Matt returning.

"What a pair of fools we have been to fall out as we did, just for nothing! I wish Matt would come back so that I might tell him." Then he smiled grimly in his old way, and in spite of the pouring rain rode on toward the river.

"What a pair of fools we have been to fall out as we did, just for nothing! I wish Matt would come back so that I might tell him." Then he smiled grimly in his old way, and in spite of the pouring rain rode on toward the river.

When Sang reached the river, he was surprised to see how it had risen since the day before. Old logs and trees came whirling down the mighty flood, spinning round and round in the eddies before being hurled against and over the raft, a little distance below.

The water was rushing over every thing, and only one huge tree, which had lodged in the raft with its roots in the air, was visible above it. Among the roots, which seemed to writhe and twist like serpents in the water, Sang thought he could see something more and gasped, and a faint cry reached his ears above the roar of the water.

Matt was standing up now among the twisted roots, waving his arm wildly. "Lor'dy!" cried Sang, "if this has been yesterday, I guess I would have moved a finger to try to say him. But I can afford to pull him ashore now, if for nothing else, just to laugh at him. But I must hurry up, or the water will rise and wash him off."

large coil of new rope with him, which he proceeded to recoil carefully into two piles. When this was done, he made one end of the rope fast securely around a tree and the other around his body. Then he picked up one pile of the rope and lunged it carefully over his arm and walked coolly into the water.

"Straight out he swam, with the sure stroke of an expert and powerful swimmer, until the rope on the bank had all run out. Then, coil by coil, he let the rope on his arm slip off also, while the current carried him downward toward the old snag and Matt. When only a few coils of the rope remained upon his arm, he reached it in safety.

"I didn't think you would come and help me," said Matt faintly as he grasped the outstretched hand of his friend. "Do you know, Sang, I wouldn't have done this much for you yesterday!" "Neither would I, Matt," said Sang. "But today it is different. Now, however, we must be getting away from here while we can. Just let me make the end of the rope fast around your body, and the current will soon swing us into the bank without much exertion on our part."

The evening sun was shining brightly when Matt awoke from a sound sleep much refreshed. "I was thinking it all over last night among the roots of that old tree, Sang, and made up my mind if I got away from there alive to give up my interest in Nellie in your favor."

"That's you, Matt, but I don't want it," said Sang, laughing. "I would like to know, however, how you come to choose such a place as that to roost in!" "Well, after the words we had yesterday and when you left me I made up my mind to go across the river and beat you to Nellie. I attempted to swim my horse over and started in all right. When we were about half way across, a drifting trestle caught us and got us tangled up. The horse got away from me and made it over safely; but, as you know, I am not much of a swimmer, and so for safety I hung onto the tree. The tree and I struck the old snag where you found me this morning, and I climbed up among the roots to keep from going over the raft."

"Just what I thought," grinned Sang. Then he added, "I went over to Tobin's yesterday evening and came back last night." "What did Nellie say?" eagerly. "Nothing." "Didn't you ask her?" "No." "Why?" "Didn't like to go to the trouble. Thought I would come home and sell out to you," and Sang laughed merrily.

"What will you take to never go near her again?" asked Matt earnestly. "Cow and calf," replied Sang. "It is a bargain," cried Matt. "But a dear one to you." "Why?" "Nellie was married last week to Ned Spriggs, from Cow Creek, and moved over there the next day." "What a pair of fools we have been," both exclaimed in one breath. —John P. Sjolander in Philadelphia Times.

His Scruples. "Can you lend me \$5?" "I'd like to," answered the careful man, "but I haven't anything less than a \$50 bill." "Can you break it?" "Can you see a \$50 bill simply amounts to a promise to pay by the government." "Well?" "And I hate to break a promise,"—American Industry.

VIGOR OF MEN. Suffer, quickly, Permanently Restored. WEAKNESS, NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY. and all the train of evils from early excess or later causes, the result of worry, age, indigestion, loss of sleep, and other causes.

BALD HEADS! What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald.

T. J. KRESS. J. E. MURPHY. HOUSE PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, -Brick and Tile- Natural Wood Finishing, Cor. 20th and Chemekeeta Street. NORTH SALM. Geo. Fendrich, CASH MARKET. Best meat and free delivery. 136 State Street.

Hair Death. Instantly removes and forever destroys the obnoxious hair, whether upon the hands, face, arms or neck, without discoloration or injury to the most delicate skin. It is a hair restorer, the secret formula of Erasmus Wilson, acknowledged by physicians as the highest authority and the most eminent dermatologist in Great Britain that ever lived.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE NO RIF. Do you wear them? What are they made by a pair. Best in the world. \$5.00 \$4.00 \$3.50 \$2.50 \$2.25 \$2.00

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS. F. H. D'ARCY, GEO. G. BINGHAM. D'ARCY & BINGHAM, Attorneys at Law. Rooms 1, 2 and 3, D'Arcey Building, 141 State street. Special attention given to business in the supreme and circuit courts of the state.

UNION PACIFIC THROUGH TICKETS. SALT LAKE, DENVER, OMAHA, KANSAS CITY, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, EASTERN CITIES. 3 1/2 DAYS TO CHICAGO. Hours the Quickest to Chicago and the East. Hours Quicker to Omaha and Kansas City.

MONEY TO LOAN. On improved Real Estate, in amounts and time to suit. No delay in considering loans. FEAR & FORD, Room 15, Bush Bank block. \$1200. The Oregon Land Co., At Salem, engaged to sell fruit lands in the vicinity of Salem, Oregon, where there is now growing the best fruit in the state.

Electric Lights On Meter System. TO CONSUMERS: The Salem Light and Power Company at great expense have equipped their Electric Light plant with the most modern apparatus and are now able to offer the public a better light than any system and at a rate lower than any city on the coast.

MEATS. HUNT, the North Salem Butcher, says he has not sold out but simply moved his shop to the old stand at Liberty street bridge. David McKillop, Steam Wood Saw. Leave orders at Salem Improvement Co., 65 State street.

HOWARD, The House Mover. 451 Marion Street. Has the best facilities for moving and raising houses. Leave orders at Gray Bros., at address Salem, Oregon.

Medical and Surgical Institute. 719 MARKET STREET San Francisco, Cal. A MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, located permanently at 719 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal., for the cure of all diseases, ailments and deformities.

Blood Diseases. Cured in the shortest time by vegetable remedies. ARE YOU SUFFERING FROM BLOOD DISEASE? Are you free from every trace of disease or sickness? Do you look well, do you feel well? Or is there some chronic trouble which, like a ranker worm in the building floor, is rapidly destroying your very frame.

THE LONDON MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE. 719 Market Street San Francisco, Cal. Cured in the shortest time by vegetable remedies. ARE YOU SUFFERING FROM BLOOD DISEASE? Are you free from every trace of disease or sickness?

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD CO. E. W. HADLEY, Receiver. SHORT LINE TO CALIFORNIA. OCEAN STEAMER SAILINGS. S. S. WILLAMETTE VALLEY. Leaves San Francisco, Nov. 28, 1893, and 1894. Leaves Yaguila, Nov. 28, 1893, and 1894. FARES ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.