

SELECTIONS

DUSE AND MENZEL.

The Actress' Hero Worship Moved the Old Painter to a Historical Klis.

After finishing her season in London recently Eleonora Duse filled an engagement in Frankfurt. In passing the largest art store in the city one afternoon she noticed in the window a picture by Dr. Adolf Menzel, the greatest of Germany's historical painters. She went inside and bought it, saw other pictures by Menzel and bought them, carrying them all away with her in her carriage. A few minutes after her departure Menzel himself stopped at the store. He is almost 80 years old and for the last generation has been receiving all the honor and admiration that could touch the artist's heart. Nevertheless he showed much satisfaction when told of Duse's fancy for his works and mumbled some words to the effect that the Italian actress was really a genius in her way—a great concession to her sex from him, for Menzel is a knotty old fellow, with all the woman hating sentiments of a confirmed bachelor. He bought a picture of Duse, placed it carefully in his coat pocket and departed.

The proprietor of the art store told one of Menzel's friends what had happened, and the friend at once invited Duse and Menzel to his house to meet each other at dinner. Each came overflowing with admiration for the other. Menzel knows no Italian, and Duse knows no German. So the conversation was limited to shrugs of the shoulders, wavings of the hand and mutually unintelligible exclamations. When the time for parting came, Duse threw off the reserve of which Americans heard so much during her American tour, seized the old man's hand and tried to raise it to her lips. Menzel struggled to escape the honor, and finally bowing his head kissed Duse's hand. Then he fled.

German newspapers say that the kiss was an event in the history of art; that it was the only kiss Menzel has ever been known to bestow. His new gallantry has been a greater revelation to his friends than was Duse's hero worship for her neglected admirer.—Frankfort Letter.

WORTH MORE MONEY.

Willett F. Cook of the Canajoharie Courier and Judge tells of a lady from his town who had never been to New York before in her life, and who, desiring to go from the depot to the post-office, was directed to take a Fourth avenue car. She rode on mile after mile until her destination was reached, and was astonished to find that the conductor collected only 5 cents for the long ride. Alighting from the car, she tendered to the driver, who to her appeared to be the owner of the vehicle, a second nickel, with the remark, "I don't think it is right for you to drive me so far for only 5 cents."

WILDCATS AND BRIERS.

I have noticed in the stores of the fur dealers in San Antonio that all the hides of wildcats, especially the legs, are literally filled with cactus briars. Most animals avoid the cactus, while the wildcat seems to hide in it. Whether the cats are too stubborn to ever learn that cactuses have thorns, or whether they do not experience pain to the extent that other animals suffer, would be a question for anatomists or physiologists to answer. The fact is that the insides of the legs of a wildcat's skin are as thickly covered with briars as is the outside with hair.—Texas Stockman and Farmer.

M. Aude's Flying Trip.

A New York lady met in Paris M. Aude, now attached to the French legation in Washington. "Have you seen beccerle in Amairka?" he asked. When she comprehended what it was he wished to know, she informed him that the bicycle had reached these wilds and had already become a favorite instrument of torture. He next asked, "Zen I can take ze leetle run on ze beccerle from Washon to Philadelph and back before dinnar, n'est-ce-pas?" "That depends on how often a week you dine," said the lady blandly.—San Francisco Argonaut.

FADS IN THE NAVY.

Naval officers have little fads of their own to help while away time on board ship. Some are experts in photography. Others make a specialty of something immediately in the line of their profession. Many collect bric-a-brac and curios. These amusements are for the most part inexpensive, and sometimes they are profitable. One officer usually picks up enough foreign postage stamps and strange coins on a long cruise to bring in a neat little sum when he gets to some port where such things can be sold.—Philadelphia Press.

FOUND DIAMONDS IN A BALE OF RAGS.

Miss Bridget O'Neil is a pretty girl who sorts rags at the Knowlton Bros. paper mills in Watertown. The other day she found two rings, which she put in her pocket and went on about her work. Thinking that they might be valuable, she told a male employee of the mill, and he took them to a jewelry store. The jeweler said one was a cluster of 15 diamonds and valued at \$150, and the other contained one diamond, a garnet and a turquoise. No person has yet claimed the rings.—Utica Herald.

SUPPLIES FOR LUCKY DOGS.

One of the big New York dry-goods firms has a dog's department. It is managed by a young woman who talks dog like a kennel keeper and wears dog's head jewelry. Leaders, collars, blankets, baskets, bathtubs, drinking cups, bone dishes, medicine spoons, puppy meal, cod liver oil, biscuits, cough drops, liver pills, best root for sweetening the breath, hair tonic, sanitary soap, sachet powders, combs and brushes, drying blankets and hair pillows are some of the goods in stock.—New York World.

What Ball Bearings Do.

Inventive genius has not stopped with the pneumatic tire on the sulky and bicycle, but has been busy with the work of perfecting ball bearings with such success that a few days since a street car, which was equipped with the latest invention in ball bearings that would do away almost entirely with friction, was drawn a distance of several hundred feet by a single man tugging gently at three strands of ordinary sewing thread attached to the car.

Perhaps a more interesting experiment was that of a carriage manufacturer, who put another style of ball bearings upon the wheels of a large coach, to which four horses were ordinarily hitched. Then he took a trained dog and harnessed and hitched him to the pole, when the dog drew the huge coach easily around the yard. This sounds like fancy, but it is a fact.—Kate Field's Washington.

Fires in Laundries.

An investigation by Dr. Richter of Hamburg shows that most of the fires that occur in laundries where benzine is used to wash clothes are due to electric sparks caused by friction of the benzine and the clothing as the latter is withdrawn from the bath. "In Hamburg alone 15 out of 21 fires were due to this cause. Experiments showed that woolen materials become positively electrified and the benzine negatively, and that the difference of electrical tension causes a discharge strong enough to give a painful shock, producing sparks two inches long in some instances and lighting up the room in which the experiments were made. It is suggested that such fires may be prevented by charging the air in the room with steam."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Dower Chest.

In Holland the dower chest once formed a part of every bride's equipment. Less portable, but more slightly than the Saratoga trunk, it fulfilled its purpose with grace and dignity, passing down as an heirloom from generation to generation. The modern chest is an easy thing to secure, but these the up to date girls hold in disdain. Her chest must be really antique, of carved oak of English or Flemish make, or elaborately inlaid with marquetry of colored woods and dated or initialed with figures and characters eloquent of other times and manners. There are very few of the genuine old fashioned dower chests to be seen on this side of the Atlantic. One of them in this city is a very massive affair, weighing several hundred pounds.—Buffalo Commercial.

His Grave Protected by Dynamite.

Herman Spiro, a large manufacturer of Knoxville, who was killed a few days ago, all his life had a great fear of body snatchers. Some exploits of medical students here in the past added to his fears, and time and again he has expressed detestation for resurrectionists and a fear that his body would find its way to a dissecting room. Respecting his well known views when he was buried the other day, his brother took steps to preserve the grave against desecration. One night after the funeral the grave was guarded, and the next day the brother planted the grave with dynamite and advertised that it would explode as soon as a spade is put in the ground.—Atlanta Constitution.

Snowstorms in Berlin.

The municipal authorities of Berlin observe the following method of preventing obstruction to traffic and inconvenience to wayfarers through winter snowstorms: "If snow falls in the night, the residents find the streets all swept and clean by daylight, and the only traces of the storm are the miniature Alps that dot the road on each side. Many hundreds of laborers, largely taken from the ranks of the unemployed, work all night in such an emergency, and the result is that the heaviest fall of snow does not seriously inconvenience traffic. The removal of one winter's snow often costs Berlin \$35,000."—Dawson's "Germany and Germans."

French Canadian Whims.

French Canadians insist that if you want to break a fit of hiccupping all you need to do is to grip the sufferer's wrists with both hands and look him squarely and fixedly in the eyes. The remedy before a fire they recommend the victim to simply kneel upon a chair—a hard bottomed chair—for a few minutes. To warm one's self all over after a chilling ride in winter they say the best thing is to sit down, double both fists and hammer your knees vigorously for five minutes. They believe in these little tricks as heartily as any other people believe in medicine.—Montreal Star.

She Will Learn.

A touching story is told of a young bride in New York who hesitated to go on with the ceremony because she did not wish to vow obedience to her husband. The girl was very young and very foolish, or she would have known that no woman nowadays considers the obedience clause in the ceremony as anything more than an idle and inoperative form. It was only when two or three married women placed the matter before her in the proper light that she consented to allow the service to proceed. In six months she will blush at the memory of her cowardice and ignorance.—Kansas City Star.

Old Flemish Paintings.

Many of the masterpieces of the great Flemish painters of the past, which are preserved in Belgian churches, are kept covered with heavy cloths, the idea being to stimulate public curiosity and extort from visitors an extra fee for viewing them. A result of this sordid policy is that the color of the pictures, being deprived of light, has materially deteriorated and that the pictures have become darkened and obscured. The great Van Dyke "Saint Martin" in the church at Saventhene has suffered so severely that the government has interfered, and a similar action is expected in other cases.—Collector.

A Strategic Move.

"Did you take these pants to Mr. Dudeby Fewscad?" asked a fashionable tailor of his assistant.
"Yes, sir; I took them to him."
"Did he pay you for them?"
"No, sir; he said he would call around next week and settle with you for them."
"But I gave you a note to him telling him that if he couldn't pay cash for the pants you were to bring them back. Did you give him my note?"
"Yes, sir; I gave him the note, but he didn't open it and read it until after he had put on the pants."—Texas Siftings.

Disproved.



She—Do you think that a poor dancer is necessarily a poor skater?
He (gallantly)—No, indeed, Miss Prospect. You skate exceedingly well.—Yale Record.

What He Wanted.

He—Did you get the letter I wrote you yesterday?
She—Why, no.
He—That's strange.
She—It will probably come tomorrow. Is it important?
He—Yes, indeed it is. It's something I've wanted to ask you for a long time, and—
She (helping him out)—I see, and you felt that you didn't have the courage.
He—No, it wasn't that so much, but I didn't like to speak before other people, because, you know, it might have seemed silly, and I kept waiting for the time when we would be alone, and somehow it never came, so I finally got desperate and wrote you a letter.

What He Regretted.

Maggie Mitchell thinks of a farewell tour.
Corra Tanner expects to go into comic opera.
Frank Mayo is still playing old "Davy Crockett."
It is said Modjeska wants \$25,000 for her ranch.
Frank Daniels, it is said, will next year appear in comic opera.
William Terriss will try London productions of the Hoyt farces.
William Prunette is going to join the Carl Rosa Opera company in England.
Maria Tempest has sent an agent to Europe to find a light opera for her use.
Willis E. Boyer and Harry Hardy produced a new melodrama next August entitled "Temptation of Money," which will be elaborately staged and first class in every detail.

Womanly Sympathy.

Lady—You look ill.
Shopgirl—I have been sick, but am better now. The doctor said it was nervous prostration from trying so hard to smile and look pleasant when I did not feel like it.
"I can sympathize with you. I know all about it."
"Have you ever worked in a store?"
"Worse. I've moved in store."—New York Weekly.

Only Half.

The other day in London an American, who had met Oscar Wilde previously, rushed up to him and grasped his hand. Oscar drew back a little. "Why, don't you remember me?" exclaimed the American, rather taken aback.
"Well, to tell you the truth," remarked Oscar placidly, "I remember your name perfectly, but for the life of me I can't recollect your face."—Argonaut.

All Right Usually.

Horrified Mother (entertaining guests)—Dottie, Dottie! Why are you yelling so, like a wild Indian, and slapping your little brother?
Dottie (glancing in at the door)—Oh, I didn't know that company was here!—Good News.

Marvelous, Indeed.

"I have the most wonderful boy in the world."
"Nonsense! Every man says that."
"But, my dear fellow, I really have. Do you know he is 15 months old and hasn't done a bright thing yet?"—Brooklyn Life.

From Brazil.

Artillerist—Colonel, Aquidiban is in sight.
Colonel—Why don't you fire a shot at her?
"The distance is too great."
"Then fire two shots."—Texas Siftings.

Proved.

W—Do you believe it is bad luck to open an umbrella in the house?
S—Well, I should say so. I opened one the other day, and the owner happened to be there and recognized it.—Philadelphia Record.

One Kind.

"Scribble has to keep his verses traveling from one magazine publisher to another, and yet he will have it that they are real poetry."
"—Chicago Record.

Plain to All.

Chumpton—I hope you don't doubt my intelligence.
Styker—My dear fellow, that is a matter that is not at all subject to doubt.—Boston Transcript.

BREVETIES

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Hon. A. J. Balfour has taken to bicycling as a means of physical relaxation.
Miss Emma C. Whitney is recording clerk in the Ohio house of representatives.
Although the parents of Miss Eames-Story are Americans, the prima donna was born in China.
Mrs. Tunis G. Bergin, one of Brooklyn's Four Hundred, is actively interested in women's clubs.
Miss Anna Gould is engaged to William H. Harriman, who made a fortune in Wall street. He is about 35 years of age.
Mrs. William Howard Hart of Troy, N. Y., is to erect a fine building for the Young Men's Christian association of that city.
Arnold Morley, the English postmaster general, is extremely fond of billiards and handles the cue with considerable dexterity.

Disproved.

Mrs. John Rae, widow of the arctic explorer, has presented her husband's collection of arctic curios to the University of Edinburgh.
Mrs. Kendall's ode to Edwin Booth has stirred up English critics. Some declare Booth's greatest fortune was in not living long enough to read it.
The president drinks his breakfast coffee from a cup that is worth \$100. The china set of which it is a part was made to order for the White House at a cost of \$5,000.

The Drawing Room of Mrs. Benedict.

The friend of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, in a sumptuous apartment. This also may be said of the library, which is colonial in its style.
Ella Wheeler Wilcox says that she recently asked for "The Pace That Kills" at the book department of a big dry goods and general store and was told by the saleswoman that it was "over at the insect powder counter."

The Hon. Dudley du Bose, judge of the district court in Montana, is not only the youngest judge in the United States, but he has probably the largest judicial district in the world, as it covers five counties in Montana, reaching from North Dakota on the east to Idaho on the west. He is a grandson of Robert Toombs of Georgia.

STAGE GLINTS.

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Harriet Monroe's Test Case.

The New York World is defendant in a suit for \$25,000 damages, brought by Miss Harriet Monroe, author of the World's fair ode, which was printed in advance of the delivery. Miss Monroe proposes to make a test of the right of newspapers to publish addresses before their delivery, and the outcome will be watched with interest by all interested in journalism.

Mrs. John Drew has been thrice married.

Her first husband was Henry Hunt, an English opera singer, whom she married in 1836 and from whom she was subsequently separated. In 1848 she married George Mossop, a young Irish comedian, who died in 1849, and in 1850 she became the wife of John Drew.

ATCHISON PHILOSOPHY.

It takes a long winded man to saw wood and talk at the same time.
Every man thinks he has a right to read the letters his wife receives.
Fine clothes do not make a fine man, but they are a big help to an actor.
When you lose the power to enjoy yourself, people no longer like you.
Some people are too good to gossip with you because they don't trust you.
When a man accepts charity, some one is sure to say that he is not deserving.
It is not more than once in a lifetime that any one is met who has a new idea of being funny.
It has been our experience that women will forgive swearing and drinking whiskey quicker than chewing tobacco.—Atchison Globe.

What Polly Just Learned.

Lady of House (just returned)—Poor Polly! All alone so long.
Parrot (feverishly)—Give me a stack of whites.—Detroit Tribune.

Hair Death

Instantly removes and forever destroys objectionable hair, whether upon the hands, chest, armpits or neck, without discoloration or injury to the most delicate skin. It is a 25-cent bottle of the secret formula of Dr. J. C. Wilson, acknowledged by physical and medical authorities and the only eminent dermatologist and hair expert who has ever lived. During his private life of a lifetime among the nobility and aristocracy of Europe he prescribed this recipe. Price, \$1 by mail, securely packed. Co. correspondence confidential. Send Agent's name and address.

THE SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER CO.

Dept. B, 57 South Fifth Avenue, New York.

STAGE GLINTS.

Henry Arthur Jones will deliver the inaugural address at the City of London college.
The new three act comic opera, "Peterkin," is a failure at the Royal theater, London.
Belle Chancy, a young American soprano, niece of Belle Cole, has made a successful London debut.
Rider Haggard's novel "Cleopatra" has been used by the Danish composer, August Eina, for an opera.
M. B. Curtis is soon coming from San Francisco to organize a company and begin a tour in a revised version of "Sam'l of Posen."

NOVELTIES.

Perforated china is among the prevailing styles.
Fadine clocks are shown with reference to room decoration.
The tall branching candelsticks in German fadine are sumptuous.
A new glass brought out in shell form is intended to suggest Egyptian ware that were found in Pompeii. It is odd, and the shapes are marine in their suggestion.
The white and ornamental glass vases with gold tracery, as seen in the new importations, are further enriched by jeweled. Italian interlaced lines are conspicuous set with raised enamels. Turquoise and ruby are the prominent tints.

NOVELTIES.

The tall vases of green glass reach colossal heights. One seen was 7 feet high. It was tall, ribbed and flaringly mouthed. These glasses are intended for a few stalks only, and the stems and foliage seen through the glass are its special feature.
Wall cabinets, Japanese in form and black in color, are supported on twisted balustrade pillars. These have Dresden designs and raised work. Underneath the pillars is a sprawling cupid, or whose back the shelf apparently rests, and the supports are crowned by tiny figures.—Jewelry Circular.

NOVELTIES.

One of the sovereign people broke a chair over his wife's head. When taken to jail and conversed with by the chaplain, he displayed a good deal of repentance. He said he "was very sorry that he had permitted his anger to obtain the mastery of him and to suffer him to do such an act, for the chair was a good one, an heirloom to his family, and he knew he never could replace it."—San Francisco Argonaut.

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THE SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER CO.

Dept. B, 57 South Fifth Avenue, New York.

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.

Skookum Root Hair Grower
is what you need. Its production is not an accident, but the result of scientific research. Knowledge of the diseases of the hair and scalp led to the discovery of how to treat them. "Skookum" contains neither mercury nor alkali. It is not a dye, but a delightfully cooling and refreshing tonic. By stimulating the follicles, it stops falling hair, cures dandruff and grows hair on bald heads.
Keep the scalp clean, healthy, and free from irritating eruptions, by the use of Skookum Skin Soap. It destroys parasitic insects, which feed on and destroy the hair.
If your druggist cannot supply you send direct to us, and we will forward promptly, on receipt of price. Grower, \$1.00 per bottle; 5 for \$5.00. Soap, 50c per jar; 6 for \$2.50.
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EGGS FOR HATCHING
FROM THE VERY BEST VARIETIES.
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Completed and ready to wait on customers. Horses boarded by day or week at reasonable prices. We keep a full line of Trucks, Drays and Express to meet all demands. Also keep the finest Stallions in this county, for service. Barn and residence 2 block south of postoffice.
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1:15 pm	8:50 pm	— Minn. —	9:10 am	9:00 pm
1:45 pm	9:20 pm	— Minn. —	9:40 am	9:30 pm
2:15 pm	9:50 pm	— Minn. —	10:10 am	10:00 pm
2:45 pm	10:20 pm	— Minn. —	10:40 am	10:30 pm

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CALIFORNIA EXPRESS TRAINS—RUR DAILY BETWEEN PORTLAND AND S. F.
SOUTH. PORTLAND. S. F. NORTH.
8:15 p.m. Lv. Portland. Ar. S. F. 8:00 a.m.
9:15 p.m. Lv. Salem. Ar. S. F. 8:30 a.m.
10:15 p.m. Lv. Astoria. Ar. S. F. 9:00 a.m.

Above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany. Intermediate stops at Tangent, Medford, Halsey, Hartsville, Junction City, Irving, Eugene and all stations from Roseburg to Astoria inclusive.

DAILY TRAINS—DAILY RECEIPTS SUNDAY.
8:30 a.m. Lv. Portland. Ar. S. F. 8:00 a.m.
9:30 a.m. Lv. Salem. Ar. S. F. 8:30 a.m.
10:30 a.m. Lv. Roseburg. Ar. S. F. 9:00 a.m.

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To all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from W. W. SHANKER, Agent, Salem.
E. P. ROGERS, Asst. P. & Pass. Agt.
R. ROBLETT, Manager.

Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the common council of the city of Salem, Oregon, propose to improve Liberty street, from the south line of Chemeketa street to the center of Trade street, by establishing a grade and bringing the street to that grade, by graveling the roadway eight inches deep, and by constructing the necessary crosswalks and drains: From the south line of Chemeketa street to the south line of Ferry street the improvement shall extend 35.5 feet on each side of the center line of the street; and from the south line of Ferry street to the Center of Trade street the top of the embankment shall extend ten feet on each side of the center line of the street, the sides of the embankment with a natural slope.
Duly by order of the common council of the city of Salem, this 13th day of March, 1911.
ED. N. EDES,
Recorder of the City of Salem, Oregon.
14 10 4

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Hours Quicker to Omaha and Kansas City.
Through Pullman and Tourist Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars, Dining Cars.
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Ticket Agents.
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BROWN'S NEW FOUNTAIN WASHER.
Best Steam Washer known. Sample Washer with full instructions sent to Agent, express charges prepaid on receipt of \$5.00.
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Leaves Boise's dock Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 7:45 a. m.
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Pass time for passenger service, so way sailing freight handled.
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Can give good references. Estimates furnished. Address, 400 South Third, Astoria, Ore. Leave orders at Steiner & Blowers. 11-4