

Daily Mountaineer.

WILLIAM H. NEWELL, EDITOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 4, 1864.

UNION NOMINATIONS—FOR PRESIDENT,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
VICE-PRESIDENT,
ANDREW JOHNSON.

THE BIG SCARE.

WARM SPRING RESERVATION, Sept. 1st, 1864.

EDITOR MOUNTAINEER.—The weekly *Oregonian* of the 27th inst., has just been received here, and from it we were surprised to learn that the Snake Indians had paid the honest miners of Quartzville a visit, with the evident intention of destroying life and property. We had already heard the particulars of the affair which "caused so much excitement on the streets of Portland;" but refrained from sending them to you, knowing that the *brave* Web-footers would make a "big thing" of it, and probably ask Gen. Alford for troops to protect them. The unfortunate Indians—three men and one boy—who caused this big scare to the *braves* of Quartzville, arrived here about four days since and made a statement of the affair, which is about as follows: They had encamped in the mountains with their families, for the purpose of hunting deer and gathering berries, and on the morning of the "scare," started out in search of game, but being unable to find any, they concluded to go to a river close by, which we suppose to be the Santiam, and catch some fish. They had not proceeded far before they saw some white men working, who, as they supposed, were making a road. They were met by the whites in a friendly manner, who asked them where they came from, where they were going to, etc. Having been answered satisfactorily, the Indians begged some matches, and went on until they came to another party of men numbering about twenty in all, who asked the Indians the same questions, and received the same answers as did the first party. Of this party the Indians begged some tobacco, which they got and went on to the river. After spending a short time at the river and being unable to catch any fish, they determined to retrace their steps and return to where their families were encamped. They had not gone far, however, before they noticed three men with guns, following them, but thinking that the whites knew they were friends, they did not feel alarmed. The Indians were soon brought to a stand by being asked that all-important question: "If they were hungry?" to which they unanimously answered "yes." They were then invited to where a man was cooking, who furnished them with flour, and having obtained that article, were about to return to their families, but the whites insisted on their staying over night in their camp, to which they willingly assented. They then dismounted, placed their rifles against a tree, and one of them was making bread, when they saw white men coming from all directions, armed. They were soon surrounded by about twenty-five whites who took possession of their rifles, with a promise that they should be returned to them the following morning. By this time the Indians began to think that the whites were afraid of them, and they again assured them that they were friends, that they belonged on the Warm Spring Reservation, and that Mr. Logan was their *tie*, but all to no purpose. The whites all collected together and evidently held a council of war, at which, we suppose, it was decided to make prisoners of the Indians, tie them and place a guard over them until midnight, when they would all skedaddle for Salem. The Indians were taken a short distance from camp under a strong guard, where they were told they would have to sleep. It was now the Indians' turn to become alarmed, and fearing that the whites would kill them they made use of all the arguments they could bring to bear to assure the *Bostons* that they were not Snakes—that they were friends. At the appearance of a rope one of the Indians became so badly frightened that he broke and ran through the woods, followed by three white men who were unable to catch him. He fell over logs and scratched his face badly. He says his *tum tum* became so small that he could not stand the sight of a rope. The two men and boy were then tied, their hands behind their backs, while a dozen white men held their rifles to their heads. About midnight the guard left them, with a promise that they would be back at sunrise to release them. In this predicament the Indians lay until noon the following day, waiting for the whites to release them. The boy's wrists began to swell from the effects of the rope, so they decided to untie him. This one of them did with his teeth, and when he was free he untied the other two. They remained in camp until sunset, when finding that the *Bostons* left during the night, they concluded to make their way back here. The white men took with them the Indians' four rifles and one of their horses, for the return of which they promise never again to scare the *brave* Williampters so.

OWYHEE CORRESPONDENCE.

RUBY CITY, August 23d, 1864.

EDITOR MOUNTAINEER.—I would have written sooner, but the fact of having been on an exploring tour through our mining region, must serve as an excuse, and I shall endeavor to give you a few of the results of my explorations. Where there is such a network of ledges, all appearing rich, it is impossible to form an idea as to which is the best, and I shall therefore not attempt it. The more a person sees of these mines, the more he is convinced of their richness, and I do not feel that I exaggerated at all when I told you a few months ago that this was the richest country yet discovered in the world. Crane and Driggs are getting some splendid rock out of their ledge, and but for the fact that there is too little water in Sinker Creek, where the Ainsworth Mill is located, they would ere now have convinced the most sceptical of the wealth of our mines. The mill of Fogus & Moore will be in operation in a few days, and as they have quite a lot of ore, of both the Oro Fino and Morning Star lodes, ready for crushing, there is no doubt but their first clean-up will be a heavy one. There are about 300 different ledges located, and there is only one thing left to the imagination, which only the future will unravel—the width of our ledges. There are but few ledges prospected to any considerable depth, and all those, without an exception, have widened before they reached the depth of thirty feet. The lode of Crane & Driggs was only about one inch wide at the top, and Crane deserves the highest credit for the energy and perseverance he exhibited in going down with such prospect. But he has succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectation, and has now, at a depth of 60 feet, a ledge of five feet wide. The Oro Fino tunnel, of Fogus & Co., have a lead of about five feet wide, and if all the other narrow ledges act the same way, no calculation can be made as to the value of our mines. I speak advisedly when I state my candid belief that Silver Mountain alone contains precious metal enough to pay for the cost of extraction. Last week a ledge was struck on Long Gulch, named the Silver Bullion, and an assay, made by Mr. Chittenden, showed a result of 75 per cent. in silver. Think of that, ye Oregonians, \$1,500 in silver to a ton of rock! Although your correspondent happens to own feet in the above ledge, don't suppose for a moment that I wish to make a brag of anything that needs no bragging, and if it only increases in width our fortune is made. The Home Ticket is another splendid ledge. They are about incorporating their mine, 800 shares, capital stock \$800,000. Some of their ore has been sent to San Francisco, and soon the result will be known. The Ham Fat, (what's in a name,) Niagara, Lady Candor, are very rich and narrow, and I have known men to make \$20 a day with a hand mortar, out of rock obtained of those ledges. In taking a walk across the summit of Silver Mountain a person not accustomed to mining would be at a loss to understand the meaning of the numerous stakes on the crest, and no doubt the idea would enter his mind that a tower had been laid off amongst the clouds. The prospect from this summit is truly magnificent. Far in the distance, to the East, the Boise mountains are discernable, and the course of the Snake river, winding its way through sage brush plains, can be followed until it is lost to view somewhere about the Malheur. Here a great many ledges crop out, chief amongst them the *War-Eagle*, a splendid silver ledge, the *Talisman*, *Lamplighter*, *Mountain Chief* and *Red Jacket*, the latter a very rich ledge, but perhaps not richer than some that have not been tried so well. The Allison Gold and Silver Mining Co. are in full blast. They get some splendid rock out of their ledge, and as Mincar & Co.'s steam mill will be in operation by the first of September, I hope to be able in my next to give you the result of their crushing. Times are dull here, there is no disguising the fact. Boonville is nearly deserted; but Ruby and Silver cities keep the even tenor of their ways. The nomadic population adherent to every mining community, have disappeared, and only those who are interested in the prosperity of this camp, remain. Goods are selling at reasonable rates; the market is tolerably well supplied with everything except flour, which is getting scarce

and sells readily at \$25 per hundred, with an upward tendency. Now, I wish to address a word to the intelligent public of Wasco county, and remind them that they had better be astir and try to secure the rich trade of this place to the Dalles. True, it does not amount to anything yet, but in three or four years will be worth all the trade of other mines combined. But you have a heavy competitor not to be slighted—California. It ought to be your aim to bring the Dalles in as close connection with this place as possible, and unless I greatly err, the distance from the Dalles, following the old Steen Road, (leaving Canyon City about 20 miles to the left) to the Owyhee, mouth of Jordan creek, cannot exceed 325 miles. From there it is 60 miles to Ruby City. Assuming this to be nearly correct, the distance would be shortened 100 miles, and our trade secured to you. Will not some of your enterprising citizens ponder over it? NOMADE.

A RELIC.—Mr. Wm. Logan has now in his possession, and is about to present to the Sanitar Fair, the tomahawk with which Doctor Whitman was murdered, at Walla Walla, in 1847. The murderer of Dr. Whitman, at the time he was hung, gave the tomahawk to his brother, who presented it to Stock Whitley as a token of his regard for him. This, Stock carried with him through the Indian war of 1855 and '56, and had it with him at the time he was killed by the Snake Indians last May. After the death of Stock Whitley, his family presented it to Donald McKay, who gave it to Mr. Logan. As a memento of one of the most tragic scenes in the history of the Northwest coast, this tomahawk will possess an interest for the visitors at the coming Fair.

NO DEMONSTRATION.—As yet our democratic friends have made no demonstration over the nomination of McClellan and Pendleton. Their apathy in this respect is remarkable, and is in striking contrast with the course pursued by the democracy in their palmy days, when tar barrels, illuminations, and the most extravagant demonstrations of joy followed the nomination of a Presidential candidate.

SISTERS' SCHOOL.—The Sisters' School opened on Thursday, the 1st inst. Thus far about forty scholars have been entered for the term, and the prospect is that the Sisters will have quite as many pupils as they can well accommodate. The Public School has been overcrowded for the last year, and the opening of the Sisters' School serves in a measure to relieve the pressure upon that institution.

TREASURE RECEIPT.—By Friday's boat, Wells, Fargo & Co., received some 200 pounds in treasure. Outside the express, there was a large amount in private hands—probably 300 pounds.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES will be held in the Congregational Church, on this (Sunday,) morning and evening. Also, in the Catholic Church, morning and evening.

JEWISH WOMEN.—The Jewish maiden of fifteen, with her wonderful black eyes, warm olive complexion and pouting lips, is truly a charming creature; but the rapid way in which this lithe graceful form and beautiful features become encased, enshrouded under layer after layer of fat, as soon as she is out of her teens, makes one stand much in awe of Israelitish matronhood. A year or two at that critical age makes such a change, even in a Hebrew Venus, that I think some allowance was to be made, after all, to the cooling down of Ivanhoe's passion for Rebecca.—*Chambers' Journal.*

GOOD ADVICE.—Until the opening of the U. S. Branch Mint, it would be advisable for the public, in order to get the correct value for their gold dust and coin, to buy their Diamonds, Gold and Silver, Watches Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Parlor Lamps, Clocks, Cutlery, Gold Scales, Gold Pens, &c., at William Birnbaum's Jewelry Store, next door to the Post Office, where Watches are carefully repaired and rated by chronometer time.

Wasco Lodge No. 15, A. F. & A. M. MEETS AT MASONIC HALL, Dalles City on the FIRST and THIRD SATURDAYS in each month. All brethren in good standing are invited to meet with us. JAS. A. ODELL, W. M. R. C. LEPPINCOTT, Secretary. ap15-t

MEDICAL CARD. DR. A. J. HOFFMAN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER, LATE COUNTY PHYSICIAN, and Physician of the German Hospital Society of Trinity County, California, respectfully offers his services to the public of Dalles, and vicinity. sc29-1m Office on Main street, opposite Bloch, Miller & Co.

D. WM. DOUTHITT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BANNOCK CITY, Idaho Territory. Particular attention paid to Collecting Debts.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

The Oregon Steam Navigation Co.

On and after Monday, February 29th, until further notice, the O. S. N. Company will dispatch one of the following named Steamers

Web-Foot, Tenino, Yakima, Spray, Nez Perce Chief, Okanagon, Col. Wright, Kiyus,

FOR UMATILLA & WALLULA on TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY of each week.

FOR LEWISTON, The Steamer that leaves Celilo on Saturday of each week will make the trip to Lewiston.

The Passenger Train. To connect with the STEAMERS AT CELILO, will start from the Railroad Depot.

Dalles City, at 5 A. M. Before starting, Passengers must procure their Tickets at the O. S. N. Co.'s Office.

The Steamer Oneonta, Capt. J. McNULTY, will leave DALLES, DAILY, (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'clock A. M. for CASCADES, connecting with the steamer WILSON G. HUNT, Capt. Wolf, for Portland. FRANK T. DODGE, Dalles, Feb. 27, 1864. [mrl-tf] Agent O. S. N. Co.

FOR BOISE MINES DIRECT.

THE WALLA WALLA & BOISE LINE OF **CONCORD STAGES,** CARRYING **THE U. S. OVERLAND MAILS,** AND **Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express,** Is now making Regular Trips from Walla Walla to Placerville, (Boise Mines.) **Through in Two and a Half Days!** Connecting with the Wallula Line of Stages, and the Boats of the O. S. N. Company. **GEO. F. THOMAS & CO.,** Proprietors. ap27-tf

UMATILLA & BOISE PIONEER LINE OF **CONCORD STAGES,** Leaves Umatilla regularly every other day, via Swift, Crawford and Meacham's Stations, Le Grande City, Powder, Burnt, Weiser and Payette River valleys, to Placerville (Boise Mines), connecting with the O. S. N. Co.'s steamers to and from the Dalles.

THROUGH IN LESS TIME —AND— **AT OPPOSITION RATES!** Particular attention paid to Express freights. Office at ORLEANS HOTEL, Umatilla, Oregon. jc25-tf W. K. ISH, President.

THE DALLES AND CANYON CITY STAGE, Is now running regularly twice a week, leaving Dalles every Tuesday and Friday, at one o'clock, A. M. for Canyon City, returning, leave Canyon City on the same days, at 5 o'clock, A. M. **THROUGH IN THREE DAYS.** JAS. A. HENDERSON, Agent at Canyon City. Dalles Office at Wells, Fargo & Co.'s. and-tf N. C. MAYHEW, Sup'g Agent.

MOUNTHOOD SHAVING SALOON, The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Dalles and the public generally, that this **FASHIONABLE AND POPULAR SALOON** is still conducted on **FIRST-CLASS PRINCIPLES,** and all the branches in connection with **Tonsorial Manipulations** are performed with general satisfaction, by skillful and experienced workmen. **BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!** In connection is a suit of **BATH ROOMS,** where Warm, Cold, and Shower Baths can be had at all hours. mr3-tf **CHAS. A. GIBSON.**

WATCHES! DIAMONDS! **WM. BIRNBAUM,** PRACTICAL **Watchmaker & Jeweler,** Main Street, Dalles, NEXT DOOR TO THE POST-OFFICE.

CLOCKS, & C. FURNITURE! FURNITURE! DIERLAM & WENTZ, CORNER THIRD AND B STREETS, Dalles City, have on hand a variety of **Household Furniture,** embracing Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Beds and Bedsteads, Bedding, Caskets, etc., etc., all of which will be sold at low rates. Furniture Repaired, and Upholstering done to order. Also, on hand, Mattresses and Pillows. Spring Beds made to order. and-tf

OWYHEE CORRESPONDENCE