

ONE OF OREGON'S MOST NOTED PIONEERS.

A Retrospective View of a Man Who Devoted His Best Efforts for Oregon.

The well occasionally to take a retrospective view and to call to remembrance the names of Oregon's most noted men; men who have occupied high and honorable positions; men who have distinguished themselves by devoting their best energies to the welfare of their adopted state and by so doing have or should have received the applause of a grateful people.

The name of Samuel R. Thurston stands foremost among those who through their efforts secured to the early settlers of Oregon, benefits which proved highly instrumental in bringing this beautiful land of ours from a state of desolation to a condition of industry and civilization that will compare with any state in the confederation of states. He was the first delegate from Oregon to the halls of congress, and he, without note and with indefatigable energy, labored successfully to secure the passage of the Donation act, the act securing to settlers a homestead, to devise plans which could enjoy their social and political relations protected by the arm of the parent government. He it was who first advocated the rights of woman to homestead on the public domain, secure from the hostility for the debt of her husband should he be unable to pay, and who first introduced legislation to represent her in the halls of congress, and he, without note and with indefatigable energy, labored successfully to secure the passage of the Donation act, the act securing to settlers a homestead, to devise plans which could enjoy their social and political relations protected by the arm of the parent government. He it was who first advocated the rights of woman to homestead on the public domain, secure from the hostility for the debt of her husband should he be unable to pay, and who first introduced legislation to represent her in the halls of congress, and he, without note and with indefatigable energy, labored successfully to secure the passage of the Donation act, the act securing to settlers a homestead, to devise plans which could enjoy their social and political relations protected by the arm of the parent government.

In June, 1848, he was elected delegate, J. W. Nesmith being his competitor in the race for high distinction and honor. He was a most eloquent speaker, filled with patriotic ardor, which brought to his aid an overwhelming support. The following words uttered by him while in the discharge of his duty tend to show that he was a man of high character and of the people he was animated when responsibly vested upon him: "Many a night have I retired to bed and my brain, and rolled and tumbled, till my mind and whole system became feverish, to devise plans by which I could run the gauntlet, and load successfully the fortune hog, with the measure of Oregon by my side. To hesitate under the circumstances was defeat, and to move might be ruin. My judgment dictated in one course, and that was to hazard all, even my life, and my reputation for those who had entrusted me with their interests, committing the result and myself into their hands who are ever generous in charity, kind to appreciate, inclined to forgive, but who are not easily won. These words were uttered at a time when a few persons here in Oregon were making attempts to destroy his influence at Washington. Noble words, but uttered at a time when bare-faced corruption of the highest order was attached to the garments of official assiduity itself in these latter days.

Samuel R. Thurston has long since passed the portals of the grave, but his deeds live after him, and it is due to his memory that his name should be held in grateful remembrance. The words of his present in this article were uttered nearly half a century ago, and when considered in their full and complete significance prove him to have been a man possessed of those high qualities of character which make an act immortal as connected with the destinies of Oregon. Yes, many of the early pioneers revere his name and can look back to the time when with a soul full of enthusiasm, and an eloquence never since excelled, he presented himself a candidate for their suffrages.

All honor to the name of Samuel R. Thurston. Among pioneers, especially, may his name and deeds be transmitted from father to son, and his memory be ever green in the hearts of his countrymen.—Staats, in the Oregonian.

SMILES BETWEEN BERMONS. JILLAS says it is queer how frequently idle talk gets in its work.—Buffalo Courier.

The most consistent person crosses his path over and over again during a short lifetime.—Dallas News.

Students of language would confer a favor by deciding whether an advanced and a forward woman are the same.—Philadelphia Times.

HOP INTELLIGENCE. Geo. Rose has contracted to take nine tons of coal from Mr. Stille, of the Buckley, at 75 cents per ton, that picking money to advance on chattel mortgage, but there seems to be no great rush for it.... In the local markets of the Northwest there is nothing doing—no cotton, no wool, no chattle-mortgaging, no nothing—everybody waiting till after harvest. Some of the growers talk as though they were going to leave their hogs unlooked. But it was the same story some arrangements of some kind will be made for picking money, and all but some of the poorest yards will be picked as usual.—Puyallup Commerce.

A THRILLING STORY

The Hero of Chancellorsville and a Recluse.

Gen. Pleasanton's Varied Career.

The Famous Cavalry Leader Now Seen Few and Lives Only in His Books and Papers.

His Escape Through a Tunnel That It Took Seven Long Months to Dig.

A reporter met a man of national reputation, Ralph O. Bates. He lives at San Diego, Cal., where he went in 1871, but has been traveling over the United States during all that time. He has the distinction of being one of the first Union soldiers ever confined in Andersonville prison, and the first who escaped from that hell-hole.

In a long talk with him a story developed that reads like a romance, and yet the scars and facts and dates he gives make a real story of suffering and privation in the great civil war, which few men could undergo and live. Mr. Bates was born June 29, 1840, and enlisted in the Ninth Ohio Cavalry, Company H, June 7, 1862, at Defiance, Ohio. He was captured November 14, 1862, while on a scouting expedition at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., by Kirby Smith's command. He was taken to Libby prison, Richmond, for a short time, after which he was in Danville, Va., Savannah, Ga., Macon, Ga., and was finally taken to Andersonville, where he arrived February 11, 1863.

It was then a military camp, known as Camp Sumter, and it was not until February 10, 1864, that it was called Andersonville prison.

When Mr. Bates, who was a private soldier at first, went there, only fifty Union soldiers were there, together with 1,500 rebel conscripts and deserters. Those and the negroes, built the stockade enclosing seven acres of ground, which was dug down to history as the great Andersonville prison, where hundreds, yes, thousands of men lost their lives through hunger, sickness and the brutality of the officers in charge.

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MINISTER OF NAVY.

The Man Who is Winning Battles for Japan.

Owing to the fact that the most important events thus far of the struggle between China and Japan have been the naval engagements, T. Saito, minister of Japanese navy, is a person in whom there is a great deal of interest. He is a man in the prime of life, is very intelligent, and his experience in naval affairs renders him well fitted to his responsible position at this critical time. In nearly all the engagements between Japan and the victors. It is stated that a Chinese ship carrying 1,100 soldiers was sunk by Japanese batteries a few days ago. When Japan comes out victorious in this struggle, the result will be of immense importance to the commerce and progress, but should it be China, the victory would probably be followed by the policy of exclusion and stagnation.

GOVERNOR RICH.

The Michigan Republicans Want Him to Run Again.

John T. Rich, recently renominated by the Republicans as their candidate for governor, is a farmer. His parents were Vermonters, who removed to Pennsylvania, where the governor was born in 1841. Seven years later he removed to Michigan. Gov. Rich was elected to the state legislature in 1872, where he served two terms. Returning to private life he has been active in agricultural circles. In 1886 and again in 1888 he was appointed state railroad commissioner.

NOT AT HIS POST.

Our Minister to China is Off on a Vacation.

The war between Japan and China makes Colonel Charles Denby, United States minister to China, a personage of more than ordinary interest, and a very pleasant to the general public. He is a quiet little hostler known as the Grosvenor house, the former proprietor of which was an old friend of Gen. Pleasanton's. His daughter, Martha W. Grosvenor, the unpretentiousness of the place, and the undisturbed privacy which he is able to obtain there are very pleasing to the general public.

He wants a few and well supplied for his pay and pension from the United States government, and he has an income from about \$50,000 worth of property left him some time ago by a sister at her death. Walking causes him great pain, and he is surrounded by books and pictures, and is an omnivorous reader. He takes half a dozen daily papers, and reads them all. He is a quiet little hostler known as the Grosvenor house, the former proprietor of which was an old friend of Gen. Pleasanton's. His daughter, Martha W. Grosvenor, the unpretentiousness of the place, and the undisturbed privacy which he is able to obtain there are very pleasing to the general public.

JUDGE COOLEY.

The American Bar association, of which Judge Thos. M. Cooley of Ann Arbor, Mich., is president, will hold their seventeenth annual convention at Saratoga, beginning August 22. Judge Cooley, the subject of this sketch, was born in Attica, N. Y., in 1834, and was admitted to the bar in 1857. In 1857 he was elected chief justice of the court of the state and three years later was made chief justice. For some time he was chairman of the inter-state commerce commission, but in 1891 his health compelled him to resign, and since then he has practiced his profession.

PRESSED AIR.

Erastus Nicholas of Boston, who is interested in several New England street railway companies, was in Washington on a flying trip yesterday. Whether he had his eyes on or could not be ascertained, but he is one of the few street railroad people who think there are other adequate modes of supplying the overhead trolley. He told a party of gentlemen at Willard's a test that was made in Westfield, Mass., on Independence day, of a compressed air motor that was intended for propelling street cars.

There were three cars used in the experiment," he said, in the course of the conversation, "and each one made 14 trips during the day, amounting to something like 100 miles. The motor was very simple, and was carried, and the general impression seems to have been favorable to the test. It was found that a rate of speed could be obtained of 25 miles an hour, and that the motors could be supplied with compressed air of the car regulated to suit all purposes. The motors were able to run about 15 miles without being recharged. The machinery was not at all cumbersome, and the future improvements in the motor which are being made will be well worth the considerable interest I believe, with those who are studying the vexed problem of safe and economical rapid transit for thickly populated communities."—Washington Star.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Determine to sow a good-sized turnip patch this fall in the home-made manner before spending any money for commercial fertilizers.

A farmer suggests that navy beans might be found a good crop to partly take the place of wheat and corn.

A farmer suggests that it is a good plan to fumigate all grain bins, and corn cribs, by burning their behind closed doors and windows a good crop of bromine.

T. B. Terry cuts his clover drier. He doesn't call it hay, he calls it drier. No matter how much you cut, a writer says, his horses are fat, his farm is fertile, he is prosperous, and no doubt his family is happy. All these do not follow the cutting of clover early, necessarily, but they do follow doing things at the right time and in the proper manner.—Ex.

A good farmer of our acquaintance says that he will never pasture a field of fodder again. He has had a crop of seven acres the past season, to save the expense of cutting up the corn, and found that he received only a small proportion of the usual benefit from the fodder. After his hay cut, he now being made will be well worth the considerable interest I believe, with those who are studying the vexed problem of safe and economical rapid transit for thickly populated communities."—Washington Star.

A SONG OF LOVE.

I do believe her heart is something still to me; she is the one that has no art.

Save love that is to be, she is the one that has no art. I do believe her heart is something still to me; she is the one that has no art.

For Rent Free.

It was an aristocratic-looking mansion, in the most aristocratic neighborhood of the aristocratic city of Washington, and inasmuch as it was offered for rent for one year to anyone who would agree to occupy it for that time, I did not hesitate long in making up my mind to take it. Upon inquiring the reasons why the place offered for rent, I learned that the agent informed me that it had the name of being haunted, and that the owner had been so unfortunate as to procure in succession a number of tenants all of whom were superstitious, and all of whom straightway moved out.

It had thus come to pass that the house had won for itself a reputation which had driven its owner to despair. He determined to have it occupied long enough to live down the belief that it was haunted, and he had, therefore, concluded to offer it as before stated. I was pleased with the frankness of the agent, until I afterward learned that the owner had been so unfortunate as to procure in succession a number of tenants all of whom were superstitious, and all of whom straightway moved out.

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ELMIRA, OREGON.

Do You Know Where It Is?

MRS.