The Oregon Statesman.

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THE ALARMING INCREASE OF CRIME.

It must be apparent to the most careless observer, that crime is alarmingly on the increase in the Pacific States and Territories. Our exchange list embraces nearly every newspaper published on the Pacific coast, and we have an opportunity to see the state of affairs from Arizona to Idaho. We could fill each issue of our paper with recitals of murders, robberies, arson, &c., committed in all parts of the country. We are not the first to observe this state of things. The remark has become general in most of our exchanges, that the commission of crime is rapidly on the increase. The Stockton *Independent* says:

A list of the highway robberies and murders for money, committed in our own mines during the last year, would compare unfavorably with even the worst governed State of Mexico. Money and life have no security. A few dollars is a temptation to murder, and so loosely administered are the laws and so pinching the necessities of the increasing number of indigents, that between the temptation and the crime the partitions are thin and daily growing weaker. If all who commit these felonies could be captured, the jails of the mountains would be filled to overflow, and their keeping and trials would speedily bankrupt half the poorer counties.

In our own State, it is not forgotten that an extensive gang of horse-thieves was ferreted out, and it is hoped broken up, last winter.—And in connection with this gang, we may mention the horse and cattle-thieves which were known to be banded together in Walla Walla valley, and on the roads leading to Idaho, and which required the summary execution of some of the gang, by a vigilance committee, for its suppression. Careful observations made by the military officers this summer, in pursuit of the marauding bands of Indians, induce them to believe that many of these thieves and "road agents" are now among the Indians, disguised as such, for the purpose of more effectually carrying on their business of theft, robbery and murder. The recent wholesale murder of a stage load of passengers, at Port Neuf canyon in Idaho, and the robbery of the coach of not less than $75,000, making one of the most astounding crimes ever committed west of the Rocky mountains, is now awakening the attention of law-abiding people to the cause of this alarming state of affairs.

The *Independent* suggests that the cause of this deplorable condition of things is to be found in the decline of business prosperity, and the poverty of the country. Saying nothing about the bad influence of such reasoning, if true, we think that but the bare statement of a few well known facts will be sufficient to show every one acquainted with the current history of the country, that it is neither the want of employment nor the dearth of money, which has produced such a crop of criminals, but that it is one of the fruits of the Southern Confederacy. This growing increase of crime can be traced back to about the time that the Union armies had completely occupied Missouri and Arkansas. Soon after that period, we heard of organized gangs of horse-thieves in Southern California, defying the local and civil authorities, and preying upon the people. Following close upon that, the country was startled by the sudden capture of all the express coaches and carriers in California, found on the road on a certain day, showing clear enough that an extensive conspiracy or general understanding was had among the highwaymen prior to their bold raid. These highwaymen captured large amounts of treasure, retreated to the mountains, and when pursued by an armed *posse*, did not hesitate to resist arrest with the deadly use of rifles and revolvers. Succeeding those events in California, the officers of the law discovered an extensive band of horse thieves in the Willamette valley, having connection with other gangs in California and Idaho.

What we have stated as to these organizations, is well sustained by facts developed on criminal trials, by the confessions of criminals arrested, and captured correspondence now in the hands of our sheriffs.

We believe that the perpetrators of these crimes, and the moving spirits in these gangs and bands of thieves, which have cursed the country, have been rebel guerrillas and outlawed rebel soldiers from Price's army; and that they came to this country for the two fold purpose of robbery and plunder, and of getting up an insurrection or rebellion of some kind on on this coast, with the ultimate object of precipitating the Pacific States into civil war, or carrying them out of the Union in the shape of a Pacific Republic, and thereby getting up a diversion on the Pacific in favor of the Southern Confederacy. In support of this view, we have the well-known and indisputable facts, that the horse-stealing parties in Southern California carried the Confederate flag, that they avowed themselves as rebels and in favor of Jeff. Davis; that the men who captured the express coach near Placerville, Cal., also exhibited a Confederate flag, and stated to the passengers that they respected the property of passengers, and only robbed the express to aid in raising recruits for Jeff. Davis. In addition to these facts, it is also stated beyond contradiction, that the men in California and in Oregon who were connected with these bands of robbers and thieves, who have been identified by the officers, were *in all cases* Copperheads and secessionists. This last fact is of importance in this view only, to wit: That rebels and secession agents coming from the South to this country, for the purpose of getting up trouble would make known their plans only to those who had a strong sympathy with the Southern Confederacy, and those alone would go in with such agents, who had such sympathies.

In addition to these facts, it is now known that the parties who robbed and murdered the passengers at Port Neuf canyon in Idaho, wore the rebel soldiers' uniform, and were, beyond doubt, desperadoes from the broken up rebel armies. But aside from the notorious facts in the case, is there not many reasons founded in the circumstances of the country and outgrowth of the rebellion which will support our view? The prevailing idea in the East, and especially in the Southern States, is, that this country possesses great wealth, rich mines, but a lawless, reckless and turbulent population; and in which it would be easy to organize bands of desperadoes large enough to set the civil authorities at defiance; and connecting with the prospect of plunder, the excitement of a revolution and the hope of aiding "their Southern brethren," there would be large inducements for rebels and guerrillas to visit this country for the express purpose of getting up the troubles we have named. Rebel agents went to Chicago and organized a conspiracy of five thousand "Illini," to capture Camp Douglas, release the rebel prisoners, sack the city, and initiate a Democratic rebellion in the North-west, and why should they not come to the Pacific for a similar purpose, where the elements and circumstances were far more favorable? That they have had (and for aught we know, may yet have) treasonable secret organizations in Oreson, there is considerable proof in proper hands. If such rebels and agents did come, and we have no doubt of that, what other way, at once so appropriate and effective, to commence and inaugurate their damnable schemes as by gradually and insidiously schooling their co-laborers and aids to their terrible work by occasional robberies and murders! The cause is not truly stated by the Stockton paper. This country is not poor. Every man can get employment that is not too lazy to work, or too vicious to be trusted.

But the worst feature of the whole matter is yet to be stated. Wherever these rebels and guerrillas have come to this country in sufficent force to influence the local administration of justice, they have exercised their influence on the side of the criminal. A notable case is at hand, which will do to illustrate the results of the evil influence exercised by these invading tebels. A few weeks ago ex-sheriff Pinkham of Idaho, was coolly and deliberately murdered by the notorious murderer and desperado, Ferd. Patterson. At the moment of striking down his victim, Patterson denounced Pinkham as an "Abolition son of a b—h."—The Idaho papers stated upon the arrest of Patterson (who fled from his crime) "that *politics* would doubtless have much to do with an acquittal of the murderer." Unfortunately for justice it has turned out so. Idaho is now in the hands of Copperhead politicians, the Territory is Democratic, and made Democratic by the votes of rebel guerrilas and rebel soldiers from Missouri and Arkansas. And notwithstanding Patterson was a notorious murderer and highwaymen, and had deliberately murdered a man known to be a civil and law-abiding citizen, the rebel "roughs" of Idaho demanded that their leader should not be indicted for this outrageous crime, and a Democratic grand jury acceded to the "influence of the prevailing politics," and Patterson, the murderer, is turned loose, scot free, to murder the next Abolitionist that may come in his way. Of this proceeding the Idaho *Statesman* says:

In the present instance, a most appalling and unprovoked murder has been committed in open day, under circumstances that leave no room to doubt that the accused ought to be put upon trial. The jury in ignoring a bill have done no less than to issue a license to murder the next man he may differ with. How long is this state of things to last? The leniency of trial juries has become proverbial, but it seems that our grand juries are even more lax. It is the time the country understood it, if the knife and bullet are to rule, and assassination go unpunished.

Such a result was to be expected in Idaho. The Democratic politicians of that Territory had invited the rebels there to aid them in carrying the election—just as the Democratic politicians in Oregon are now inviting rebels to this State—they carried the last election, and now they have the fruits of a victory achieved by such infamous means. It *was* to be expected. Men that been have schooled in bushwhacking, robbery and guerrilla warfare in Missouri, will not regard the civil law in Idaho or Oregon, where they are strong enough to overawe it.

And, now, we say to these Democratic leaders who are so anxious to carry the next election in Oregon by the aid of the "rebel vote," stop and think. Don't weigh in the balance the petty achievement of an election triumph against the welfare of the State, the security of property, and the peace of society. And to the voters of Oregon, its permanent citizens, we say, take warning by Idaho. Encourage none but law-abiding citizens to settle in the State, and to all such give the right hand of fellowship. Let rebels stay where they committed their crimes, and let them win back and receive all their rights among their old neighbors who are the best judges of what is their due.

OREGON CENTRAL MILITARY ROAD.—The exploration of this road has progressed beyond Fort Klamath. By letters from there we learn that Messrs. Pengra and Odell, with the military escort were encamped on Sprague's river, fifty miles east of Fort Klamath, and intended moving on southeast in a few days. The result of the exploration to that point had been favorable, a good route, with abundant grass and water most of the way, having been found. Mr. Pengra had called upon Maj. Rinehart at Fort Klamath for fifty additional men for the escort through the hostile country.

Superintendent Huntington was in the same vicinity, endeavoring to have an interview with the Snake Indians, and, if possible, to make a treaty and collect them upon a reservation. The Snakes were very timid and reluctant to come in, but Mr. Huntington was confident that he would ultimately succeed.

With the complete subjection of these Indian tribes, and the opening of roads through the Cascade mountains, the vast region east of the Cascades and south of the Blue mountains will rapidly fill up. It contains some good agricultural lands and much mineral wealth, and will contain a large part of the population of Oregon ten years hence.

"STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT."—This is the name of Mr. O'Meara's new paper at Albany, the first No. of which has been received. It is the largest Democratic paper in the State, and we doubt not that it will be also the ablest paper on that side. As its name indicates, it is devoted to "State Rights Democracy," which means the doctrines of secession and nullification, if it means any other States rights than those held and defended by the Union party. The editor does not define the extent of his doctrine of States Rights, nor say anything about slavery, in the first No.; but he will doubtless do so at an early day. The paper will advocate "democratic democracy," and the well known consistency of its editor in advocating that heresy in the past three years will doubtless secure for the paper the support of the rank and file of that party. In addition to politics, the paper proposes to pay some attention to the material progress of the country—and that is commendable.

ADVANTAGES OF THE TUG-BOAT.—The Astoria *Marine Gazette* describes the first "tow to sea," which the new steam tug Rabboni made over the Columbia bar. "In about an hour, the Rabboni made a tow-line fast to the Almatia, and, stretching off some 200 or 300 feet ahead, took her right along against the tide and wind, so that in about 2½ hours the bark was out over the bar and in the broad ocean with a good nor-west breeze to favor her run to San Francisco. Without the tug, the bark, of necessity, would have lain at her anchorage till the favorable tide next day, which proved to be a calm, rainy day. The Almatia had near 100 passengers on board, and the advantage of the tow is apparent."

THE HARMONIOUS DEMOCRACY.—The democracy in Ohio are running on two tracks, with all the harmony which has formerly characterized the action of the rival factions. Two committees are in full blast. One of the wings will hold a State convention on the 24th of August. Vallandigham will not be again nominated for Governor

THE BROTHER JONATHAN CALAMITY.

We give from the San Francisco papers some further particulars in regard to this great disaster:

STATEMENT OF FARRELL, STEER'GE STEWARD

On Saturday, before the wreck, the wind commenced blowing fearfully, and continued until the wreck and after. On Sunday, at 12 o'clock, the Captain took the sun and got our position. Finding the storm was likely to continue, he rounded to, with the hope of making Crescent City, where he intended to lay at anchor until the storm abated. After we rounded to, we ran for Crescent City, I suppose for thirty or forty minutes, when the ship struck. She struck very hard, apparently about half way between her stern and foremast. She did not appear to strike her stern; but raised on the swell and settled directly upon the rock. The next sea that struck her carried her as far on to the rock as her foremast. Her bottom was badly torn to pieces, and her foremost dropped through until stopped by the yard-arm. She remained swinging at the mercy of the waves until she sunk. The officers were very cool, and were doing all in their power to save the lives ot the passengers, who were very calm under the circumstances.

When Captain DeWolf found the ship was bound to sink, he walked forward and coolly said: "All hands aft and try to save your selves." The first boat that was lowered was the forward boat on the port side, and was swamped; its crew were swimming around her. When we last saw her there was one man sitting astride of her, and she was upside down. The next boat that was lowered was on the starboard side of the ship, directly astern of the wheel. This was under the charge of Campbell, the Second Mate, and contained a larger number of ladies, but was swamped before she was free from the davits; her stem was smashed in against the ship's side. The First Officer, Allen, hauled her passengers on board ship again. The Captain, who was standing on the hurricane deck just aft off the wheel-house, spoke to me, and told me to put the plugs into the boat swinging at the starboard davits, just astern of the last that had been swamped. I did so, and he then told me to remain in her, for the purpose of keeping the men out of her, and told me to take as many women as would go. I did so.

John P. Hensley brought two women and tried to get them into the boat, but could not succeed; they begged him to let them go, which he did. Seeing that the women would not get in I said: "John, you had better get in yourself," but he said he would not; that he would stay and assist others in saving their lives. I then said: "John, if you will not go give me a bucket." He leaped from the hurricane to the upper or pilot deck, and gave me one of the fire-buckets that were in a rack on the wheel-house. I tried again to induce him to come, but he would not, saying that there were already enough in the boat. Allen then commenced lowering us down. John Hensley was the last man I spoke to, and his last words to me were: "Keep cool and save yourselves—good-by!" When we struck the water the ship rolled over on us and nearly sunk us, but but we escaped with only the loss of all our star-board tole-pins. We had hard work to clear the ship, which we could only do by pushing the boat around under the ship's stem. In this manner we managed to get steerage way and the use of our oars. We started immediately for shore. We were running quartering with the waves, which broke over us on nearly every crest, at times nearly filling the boat, and had it not been for the bucket that was given us by our brave-hearted shipmate, John Hensley, there would probably never have been a soul saved to give tidings of the terrible disaster.

After we left the ship, there were two guns fired; we looked back at the ship and saw her smokestack go by the board. We then went down into the trough of the sea so far as to make it impossible to see the ship. When we arose on the next crest, I saw the signal of distress flying at the mizzenmast head. We were again let down into the trough of the sea, and when we came up again, the ship had entirely disappeared. I think the waves drove her over the rocks, and that she went down stem first. We were about three hours getting to Crescent City, I should think. The water was very cold, and I think it would not have possible for a man to have lived more than ten hours had any tried to save themselves by means of life preservers or drift of any kind where they would have been exposed to the water. The people of Crescent City treated us kindly; and there were three or four boats, including the one in which we were saved, dispatched at once for the wreck, but after getting outside a short distance, they were forced to return, as the seas ran so high as to make it impossible for them to go further.

The officers were all very brave men, and though death was staring them in the face, they were cool and sensible.

Mrs. Stott, one of the rescued passengers, says that Yates, the Quartermaster, did all in his power to get others into this boat, and says that the reason so many of the crew were saved was, that this being the smallest boat, the officers and gentleman on board considered it less safe than the others, and sent all the ladies into the larger ones, which were lost.

The San Francisco *Call* has the following:

Soundings had been made at the scene of the wreck, but no trace of it was found. The sunken rock was there, and alongside the line showed fifty fathoms of water. The only evidence that a wreck had been there was the presence of a mass of oily substance on the surface of the water. It is thought by the third officer and others that the vessel must have careened over and slid from the rock down to the bottom of the sea, where the mass of her, no doubt lies deeply imbedded in the sand.

FROM THE BROTHER JONATHAN.—Thirty-two bodies have been washed ashore. The Coroner at Crescent City has made the following memorandum of them:

Mr. Teach, U. S. A.; R. Louate, Geo. W. Pollock; Geo Chuich, negro; a white woman between 35 and 40 years of age, auburn hair cut short; Lieut. E. D. Waite; white man, 5 feet 8, dark auburn hair, little finger gone;—white man, 5 feet 10, light brown hair, baggage check 73; Chas. Laws; white man, 5 feet eight, slender made, sandy hair and goatee; Jas. Nisbet; A. Dyar; No. 16 supposed to be Jas. E. Trites; J. Strong; J. L. Ancboive;—Wm. Perkins.

A white man about 5 feet 10 inches high, stout built, weight about 169 pounds, light auburn hair, red whiskers and moustache, good teeth, watch and chain, No. 33,538, buckskin purse with $420 in coin and $85 50 in greenbacks.

A white man, supposed from his diary to have left Springfield June 19th, 1865, sailed from New York on the steamer Ocean Queen, July 1st, landed in San Francisco July 25th;—had on his person a gold watch, No. 14,755, hunting case, &c. He was about five feet ten inches high, medium stature, dark brown hair, moustache and whiskers: no hair under his chin, from 30 to 40 years old, plain gold ring on his finger, a gold pen in a silver case.

A white woman, entirely naked except drawers; five feet nine inches high, heavy set, auburn hair, very high forhead, fair complexion; had a gold ring on her finger, with an emblem of two hearts united. She had a fine set of teeth.

White woman about 5 feet 2 inches high, stout built, long auburn hair, good teeth, about 30 years old, fair complexion; had on her person a common breast pin, one thimble, seven plated spoons, three ivory handled table knives, one $1,000 legal tender note, five $20 do., seven $10 do., two $100 do., five $50 do., and one note of $5 on the National Bank of Poughkeepsie. Total, $1,625.

The bodies of quite a number of colored men and women have been recovered, but they bore no means of identifying them. There are also buried between Gold Bluffs and Trinidad, about sixteen bodies, of which we have not yet got a description. Gen. Wright's horse and a camel went ashore eight miles north of Trinidad.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.—A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing from Quebec, under date of June 2est, gives the following information:

The political affairs of this Province just now are considerably "mixed," and few persons know with what party to array themselves. For many years Upper Canada has been outvoted by Jean Baptiste, of Lower Canada; representation by population, and other proposed measures to relieve Upper Canada of the incubus, have been agitated, and all have failed. About a year ago the leaders of the two chief parties held a caucus, and the result was a coalescing between the followers of George Brown on the one hand, and John A. Macdonald on the other. They accepted as a basis for this new party coalition the consideration scheme, that for many months has attracted so much notice in this country and Great Britain. Meanwhile the agitation of the question of annexation goes on, and the public are in a State of nervous excitability, growing out of the uncertainty of the relations with the United States. The provincial debt of the country has increased since 1860 about $15,000,000 or at the rate of $3,000,000 per year, until the Canadians groan under a public debt of about $35,000,000.

To Canada this is a critical moment. No one knows to what point he should steer, and everybody looks forward to a crisis in the government the moment that the result of the delegates' visit is made known. Should the government be defeated (and they must be, if the confederation scheme fail) a general election would so doubt follow. It is hard to guess what questions would form the points of dispute in that campaign. Lower Canada would go largely against confederation; Upper Canada almost unanimously for it; but knowing, as Upper Canada does, that the maritime provinces have the power to defeat the measure, I look to an abandonment of the scheme and the substitution of separation an independence therefor. The proposed termination of the Reciprocity treaty has struck terror into the people, and all seem impressed with the urgency of some legislation that will more closely ally Canada with the neighboring republic. This is nothing more or less than a peaceful withdrawal from Great Britain and annexation to the United States. All things considered, I am forced to the conclusion that this year will witness one of the greatest revolutions in the policies of this province that it has ever known; and I firmly believe that two of the questions at the next poll will be "separation and independence" and "annexation." The annexation breeze that swept over Canada in 1849 was but a puff of air compared with what this year will develop should the confederation scheme fall to the ground.

A SWORD THAT CUTS BOTH WAYS.—By the following, from the correspondence of the *Bulletin*, we should judge that the rebels are getting a little more than they played for, in the "reserved rights of States":

"President Johnson, in declining to interfere for the establishment of negro suffrage in late rebel States, has adopted a rule which works both ways. A day or two since a delegation of Tennesseans appealed to him against certain laws adopted by the loyal government recently set in notion within the State of Tennessee.—They complain bitterly of new laws which provide that those who have been engaged in the late rebellion and those who have openly sympathized therewith, shall be deprived of the right of suffrage during several years to come. This, they urge, disfranchises three-fourths of the voters of that State, and "stands stubbornly in the way" of all who are really desirous of lifting the State out of the Slough of Despond into which the war has plunged them. To all this the President has no answer except that which he gives to the advocates of negro suffrage, viz: "That the matter is exclusively of State jurisdiction, with which the Geveral Government has nothing to do." Andrew Johnson, when Military Governor of the State, handed over the whole business of forming a loyal local government to the loyal people of the State. The rebels at that time were too busy in pushing on the rebellion to take any notice of what their loyal neighbors were doing. The latter proceeded to elect a State Government and a Legislature, and whatever the latter have done or may not do inconsistent with the Constitution of the United States, is their own business. They had the right to impose upon disloyal men the disabilities complained of, and if they can show the President that he has power to remove those disabilities and restore the suffrage to disloyal whites, the same arguments must convince all parties of Mr. Johnson's power to concede black suffrage also. But the President will do neither—he will leave the States to fight out all these political battles among themselves, and permit the disfranchised whites to earn their pardon and restoration to political rights just as other criminals earn theirs, by "good behavior" continued long enough to afford proof of their humility and repentance.

LAKES ON THE TOPS OF HIGH MOUNTAINS.—A California exchange notices a lake which has recently been discovered in Nevada, which, although but 400 feet in length by 200 in breadth, has been sounded to the depth of 700 feet without finding any bottom. It probably occupies the crater of an extinguished volcano. A large number of quartz leads appear to radiate in every direction from this lake, as a center, and quite a mining camp is growing up there.

Oregon produces a greater curiosity than that, in the lake line. About two years ago a lake was discovered in the Cascade mountains, about seventy-five miles northeast of Jacksonville. A party of huniers who have recently visited the lake make the following description:

"It is thought to average two thousand feet down to the water all round. The walls are almost perpendicular, running down into the water and leaving no beach. The depth of the water is unknown, and its surface is smooth and unruffled, as it lies so far below the surface of the mountain that the air currents do not affect it. Its length is estimated at twelve miles and its width at ten. There is an island in its center, having trees upon it. No living man ever has, and probably never will, be able to reach the water's edge. It lies silent, still and mysterious in the bosom of the "everlasting hills," like a huge well scooped out by the hands of the giant genii of the mountains, in the unknown ages gone by, and around it the primeval forests watch and ward are keeping.

DEMOCRATIC DOCTRINE.—One Ingersoll, the leader of the modern Democracy in Philadelphia, made the following declaration in a speech before the "States' Rights Society" in New York, on Jefferson's birthday:

I yield to no man in sympathy for the people of the South, a gallant people struggling nobly for their liberty against as sordid and vile a tyrant as ever proposed the degradation of our race. Nay, I go further, and with Jefferson, Madison and Livingston, I fully endorse the doctrine of secession as an American doctrine, without the element of which American institutions cannot permanently live.

GHASTLY RECORD.—It has been ascertained that above fourteen thousand Union soldiers are buried at Andersonville—murdered by starvation and other rebel barbarities. The committee report that about one-half the prisoners in the hell-pits in Richmond died in a similar manner. And now Democratic editors ask loyal people to take these murderers of their friends by the hand and welcome them back to their former rights immediately. We say let them stay out until they show by their conduct that they will hereafter behave themselves as civilized men.

FREE TRADE LEAGUE.—A Free Trade League has been formed in New York City—W. C. Bryant, Wilson G. Hunt, Charles Mordan, S. S. Cox, and others more or less known to fame, being promoters of the movement.

GEN. HOOKER UNDER FIRE.

The following is taken from a work by Albert G. Richardson, late war correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, and entitled, "The Field, the Dungeon, and the Escape." Richardson was at the battle of Antietam:

On September 16, 1862, General McClellan established his headquarters in a great shaded brick house.

Under one of the old trees sat Gen. Sumner, at sixty four erect, agile and soldierly, with snow-white hair. A few yards distant, in an open field, a party of officers were suddenly startled by two shells, which dropped very near them. The group broke up and scattered with great alacrity.

"Why," remarked Sumner, with a peculiar smile, "the shells seem to excite a great deal of commotion among those young gentlemen."

It appeared to amuse and surprise the old war-horse that anybody should be startled by bullets or shots.

Lying upon the ground near by, with his head resting upon his arm, was another officer, wearing the two stars of a Major General.

"Who is that?" I asked of a journalistic friend.

"Fighting Joe Hooker," was the answer.

With his side whiskers, rather heavy countenance and transparent cheeks, which revealed the blood like those of a blushing girl, he hardly looked all my fancy had painted him.

Toward evening, at the head of his corps, preceded by the pioneers tearing away fences for the column, Hooker led a forward movement across Antietam creek. His milk-white horse—a rare target to rebel sharpshooters—could be seen distinctly from afar, against the green landscape. I could not believe that he was riding into battle upon such a steed, for it seemed suicidal.

Galloping up the road and waiting two or three minutes, we heard three six-pound shots in rapid succession, and a little fifer who had climbed a tree shouted, "There they come like the devil, with the rebels after them."

From a vast cloud of dust emerged soon our troopers, in hot haste and disorder. They had suddenly awakened a rebel battery which opened upon them.

"We will stir them up," said Hooker, as the cavalry commander made his report.

"Why, General," replied the Major, "they have some batteries up there."

"Well, sir," answered Hooker, "have n't we got as many batteries as they have? Move on."

McClellan, who had accompanied the expedition thus far, rode back to the rear. Hooker pressed forward, accompanied by Gen. Meade, then commanding a division. * *

With a heavy force of skirmishers we pushed on, finding no enemy. Our line was three-quarters of a mile in length. Hooker was on the extreme right, close upon the skirmishers. As we approached a strip of woods, a hundred yards wide, far on our left, we heard a single musket. Then there was another, then another, and in an instant our whole line blazed like a train of powder, in one long sheet of flame.

Right on our front, through the narrow belt of woods, so near that it seemed that we might toss a pebble to them, rose a countless horde of rebels, almost instantly obscured by the fire from their muskets and the smoke of their batteries.

My confrere and myself were within a few yards of Hooker. It was a very hot place.—The combined and mingled hum of the bullets was like the din of a Lowell factory. Solid shot and shell came shrieking through the air, but over our heads, as we were on the extreme left. Hooker—common-place before—the moment he heard the guns, loomed up into gigantic stature. His eye gleamed with the great anger of battle. He seemed to know exactly what to do, to feel that he was master of the situation, and to impress every one else with the fact. Turning to one of his Staff, he said: "Go and tell Captain —— to bring his battery and plant it there at once." The Lieutenant rode away. After giving one or two further orders, with great clearness, rapidity and precision, Hooker's eye again turned to that mass of rebel infantry in the woods, and he said to another officer, with great emphasis: "Go and tell Captain —— to bring his battery here *instantly*."

Sending more messages to the various divisions and batteries, only a single member of the Staff remained. Once more scanning the woods with his eager eye, Hooker directed the aid: "Go and tell Captain —— to bring that battery here *without one second's delay*. Why, my God, how we can pour it into their infantry!" By this time several of the body-guard had fallen from their saddles. Our horses plunged wildly. A shell plowed the ground under my rearing steed. Hooker leaped his white horse over a low fence into an adjacent orchard, whither we gladly followed. The desired battery, stimulated by three successive messages, came up with smoking horses at a full run, was unlimbered in the twinkling of an eye, and began to pour shots into the enemy, who were also suffering severely from our infantry discharges. It was not many seconds before they began to waver. Through the rifting smoke we could see their line sway to and fro; then it broke like a thaw in a great river. Hooker rose in his saddle, and in a voice of suppressed thunder, exclaimed: "There they go, God d—n them! Forward!" Our whole line moved on. It was now nearly dark. Having shared the experience of "Fighting Joe Hooker" quite long enough, I turned toward the rear. * * * * *

Hooker, wounded before noon, was carried from the field. Had he not been disabled, he would probably have made it a decisive conflict.

Realizing that it was one of the world's great days, he said, "I would gladly have compromised with the enemy by receiving a mortal wound at night, could I have remained at the head of my troops until the sun went down."

NOTICE TO ROAD SUPERVISORS.—*The Dagger Cockle Bur.*—The last legislature passed a severe law for the extermination of this noxious weed:

1st. It is the duty of supervisors to clear it from the public highways. And for this purpose they can warn out laborers, as in case of the highways; and if they fail in, or neglect their duty in this behalf, they are subject to a fine of not more than $25, nor less than $5.

2d. It is the duty of owners or occupants of land, on which such weed is growing, to destroy the the same, and if they fail to do so, the supervisor of the road district in which such land is situated, must notify them; and then if they neglect to exterminate the same, said supervisor exterminates the weed at their cost and expense.

3d. It is made the duty of every municipal corporation in this State, to provide for the extermination of said "dagger cockle bur," on the vacant land in said corporation, whether it be a town or county; and if any such corporation neglect to do so, they are liable to a fine at the suit of the State of not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars; and it is made duty of the several prosecuting storneys of this State, to see that these corporations attend to their duty in this regard.

OIL BORING.—There are, perhaps, twenty-five wells being bored for petroleum at this time, in depth sufficient to test their value before the last of September. Several have struck oil already, in small quantities, and all have the most encouraging prospects. The Union Company, we are informed, will henceforward make regular shipments. Just here comes in the reflection that much has to be done in the way of building roads and providing teams and barrels before the business of shipping oil can be carried on with regularity and dispatch. We hear that a cooperage is to be started at an early day in Mattole, which will supply one of these wants. It cannot be done too soon. It is not probable that roads will be completed as soon as they are needed. We are apparently at the commencement of an era of great prosperity in our county, and the production of Humboldt in a short time must surpass those of any county in the State. *Humboldt Times, July 29th.*

☞ A lady in Sacramento was canning peaches the other day, when a can exploded, scalding the lady, and sending the hot peaches to the ceiling of the room.

A LEGAL MUDDLE.—The curious result of the Trust divorce suit admirably illustrates the folly of the existing rules as to the admissibility of evidence, which by refusing the testimony of those who really know most of the matter at issue, often defeat the ends of justice, although the application of them does not always, as in this case, result in a palpable absurdity. One of our courts has, in fact, decided that Trust has two wives, and yet that he has not committed bigamy. The plaintiff brought the suit against him, alleging marriage and infidelity. The defendant denied the marriage, and produced a witness to whom he avers he was married long before his acquantance with the plaintiff. The woman's testimony could not be received because, by her own confession, she was the defendant's wife. Her exclusion was an acknowledgment on the part of the court that she was his wife. If, however, her evidence had been received, the court would already have decided that she was not his wife and thus settled in advance the very point upon which she was called to testify. It having been thus acknowledged that the witness is Trust's wife, the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, legally establishing the latter's claim as the true wife. Now the defendant has not committed bigamy, because if he was married to the witness the plaintiff could not be his lawful wife, nor entitled to a divorce.—But if she is his lawful wife, then he was not married to the witness, and her testimony ought to have been received. If, on the other hand, that testimony, when received, had proved her to be his wife, then it ought not to have been received, and yet from the exclusion of it, because it is true, a verdict is given in favor of the plaintiff to which she is not entitled if the evidence of the witness was rightfully excluded. While the evidence of the woman whom Trust avers to be his lawful wife is thus excluded, in accordance with the ancient rule that wives cannot testify against their husbands, the evidence of the defendant himself is excluded, in compliance with a rule equally ancient, on account of his religious opinions. The result is, that the defendant has no opportunity to prove the truth of his defense, and the court divorces him from one woman and prohibits another from testifying because she had been married to him, without allowing him who has the best knowledge of all the facts to unfold them to the jury.—*N. Y. Cor. Sacramento Union.*

HUMORS OF A WASHOE JURY.—The jury in the great Moscow vs. Ophir case, which lasted three weeks, says the Virginia *Enterprise*, are a set of humorous cusses. They sing, dance, shoot at a mark—with paper wads—hook fingers and pull (all for a verdict), play leap-frog stand on their hands, do the game of "Simon says wig-wag," and many other funny things. They have an artist among them who portrays the humors of a jury room. "How a juryman sleeps," is shown in a spirited sketch representing a juror with a stool under his head and heels upon the floor. "The jury released," shows the long pent-up jury just out upon the streets. The poor devils are finding it very hot. Here is an irate stockholder after a juror full tilt with a shot-gun; hard by, another stockholder has a poor wretch of a juror (who is dying to see his wife) by the hair, and is punching his mug in gay style, *a la* Patsy Foy; another miserable emaciated creature is being led off by the ear, while not far off four or five ravenous stockholders have treed a lank and most repentant-looking juryman upon a lamp-post. Another juryman, a certain landlord, was one of the unfortunate twelve, doomed to weary hours of prespiration in the court-house. After the court had adjourned one afternoon, as mine host was standing behind the bar squeezing limes for exercise, the butcher approached with a bill and presented it. With a wave of the hand, Boniface gestured him off. "I'm a juryman, sir; you mustn't approach me; you'll be arrested sure." "The devil you say!" and Charley (that's the butcher) crammed the bill in his pocket and retreated, minus his dues.—He has since learned that talking to a juryman isn't so hazardous.

TREATMENT OF JEFF DAVIS.—A gentleman just from Fortress Monroe reports that the health of Jeff. Davis is much better than it has been at any time during his incarceration. His meals are sent direct from the table of Dr. Craven, his attendant physician, by his daughter, and by her delivered to the officer having immediate charge over him. The Doctor is keeping an accurate journal of his professional interviews with Davis, which will hereafter throw some interesting rays of light on the imprisonment.

The following is a copy of a letter addressed "To his Excellency, President Davis," and recently received by the commander at the fort:

My Dear Friend: You must by this time be nearly out of money; I send you the inclosed; take it, and pay your fare to hell with it."

The inclosenre consists of five dollars in Confederate money. The writer of the letter is an ex-rebel soldier, and, if slightly heartless and a trifle profane, his letter serves to show the feelings of thousands of J. D.'s dupes and victims.

GEN. SULLY'S CAMPAIGN.—A St. Paul (Minnesota) paper contains correspondence from Gen. Sully's expedition, then in Dacotah Territory, stating that the original plan has been changed, and Sully's force will be divided into two expeditions. One will go up the Missouri river to fort Rice, and from thence to Devil's Lake; the other will cross the Missouri at Fort Pierre, and proceed by way of Big Cheynee Valley to Powder river, where they will establish a fort, and, leaving a garrison, the remainder of the troops will return to Omaha. So long as the Indians can take refuge in British territory, it is believed these expeditions will not be able to effectually put a stop to Indian outrages.

A BRITISH SHIP AFTER THE PIRATE.—San Francisco, Aug. 15.—We learn that as the dispatch reached Acapulco giving the news of the destruction of our whalers by the rebel pirate Shenandoah, the commander of the English war steamer Devastation, then lying in the harbor, sought an interview with Capt. G. P. Scott, of the U. S. steamer Saranac, and informed him that he should set sail immediately with the Devastation in pursuit of the Shenandoah, and should treat the rebel cruiser as a pirate and capture her wherever she might be found. He left port as soon as his ship could be got under way.

MONTANA.—This new Territory, inluding the Rocky Mountains above north latitude 45°, and the valleys of the Yellowstone, Upper Missouri and Bow rivers, is estimated now to contain at least fifty thousand inhabitants, though it only began to be settled three years ago. Its official capital is Virginia city, on the Jefferson Fork of the Upper Missouri; its Governor, the Hon. Sydney Edgerton, formerly a member of Congress from Ohio, and subsequently Chief Justice of Idaho Territory. The prospect is, that in a few years Montana will be seeking admission as a State.

A NEW CONSPIRACY.—We find the following in the Harrisburg (Pa.) *Telegraph*:

A Southerner was arrested at Mechanicsburg a few days ago, charged with robbing a farmer of Cumberld county. Since his arrest the accused has made a confession, in which he states that an organized band of Southerners, called the White Ghosts, is scattered through Pennsylvania for the purpose of robbing the people. Papers were found on his person giving the names and locations of different individuals in the valley, as well as a list of the towns, and distance between them from Williamsport to Lancaster.

☞ The Atchison *Free Press* says we are about to have an Indian war in earnest. The tribes on the plains have all combined, and large forces of cavalry from the armies lately operating in the South, are moving out west to look after them. It is estimated that it will require 10,000 troops and $5,000,000 to clean out the Indians.

EXTREMES MEET.—The Copperhead papers are copying with great satisfaction the ideas of crazy Gerritt Smith, the old time Abolitionist, against hanging Jeff. Davis. It is truly remarkable to see how these extremists meet and embrace.

☞ Jeff's friends are preparing for the trial of the arch-rebel. Charles O'Connor is to have the lead in the defense, upon which it is said he enters with great gusto, intending to make it the leading forensic effort of his life.

☞ A steamer has succeeded in passing through the famous Dutch Gap Canal made by Gen. Butler. The Silas O. Pierce, a vessel of 43 feet beam, performed the feat lately.

U. S. 7-30 LOAN.

BY AUTHORITY OF THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY, the undersigned has assumed the General Subscription Agency for the sale of United States Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest, per annum, known as the

SEVEN-THIRTY LOAN.

These Notes are issued under date June 15th, 1865, and are payable three years from that time, in currency, or are convertible, at the option of the holder, into

U. S. 5-20 Six per cent.

GOLD BEARING BONDS.

These bonds are now worth a premium of nine per cent. including gold interest from November, which makes the actual profit on the 7-30 loan at current rates, including interest, about ten per cent. per annum, besides its EXEMPTION FROM STATE AND MUNICIPAL TAXATION, WHICH ADDS FROM ONE TO THREE PER CENT. MORE, according to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable in currency, semi-annually, by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The interest amounts to

One cent per day on a $50 note.
Two cents " " $100 "
Ten " " $500 "
20 " " $1,000 "
$1 " " $5,000 "

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions. This is the

ONLY LOAN IN MARKET

now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will make it the

GREAT POPULAR LOAN OF THE PEOPLE

Less than $300,000,000 of the loan authorized by the last Congress, are now in the market.

This amount, at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within four months, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

JAY COOKE,
Subscription Agent, Philadelphia.

March 25, 1866.

ADDENDUM.

PER OVERLAND TELEGRAPH: PHILADELPHIA, May 17th, 1865.

2d Series all sold. Commenced on 3d Series. Two Hundred and Thirty Millions (230,000,000) precisely like other two Series, except dated 15th July, and Government reserves the right to pay six per cent. in Gold instead of 7-30 Currency.

JAY COOKE.
Subscription Agent, Philadelphia.

MARRIED.

In Portland, Aug. 15, Isaac Wagoner and Phebe Hartings.

In Clackamas county, July 10, by G. W. Jackson, J. P., Mr. Martin Robbins and Miss Rose Ann Thompson.

DIED.

In Salem, on the 28th July, 1865, of croup, Edward Baker, son of A. M. and E. J. Cornelius, aged 1 year and 4 months.

The following touching lines were composed by Mrs. Belle W. Cooke, and kindly furnished the parents for the occasion, and were sung at the grave of the little sufferer, now freed from mortality. They breathe a deep sympathy and Christian resignation, under this dispensation of Providence.

Father, thy hand has dealt the blow,
Our fondest, purest hopes laid low;
Our cherished one "sleeps his last sleep,"
But thou our treasure safe wilt keep.

We know our loss is his great gain,
In that blest world is no more pain;
And oh! we hope, when life is o'er,
He will be ours forevermore.

Thou knowest, oh God, each sinful deed,
The chiding that our spirits need,
To bring them broken, Lord, to thee,
And make us humbly bend the knee.

Let us return to thee, and feel
That Thou hast torn, and Thou wilt heal;
That thou dost hold each bitter cup—
Where Thou hast smitten, wilt bind up.

Yes, let us trust thy promise now,
Our hearts in filial reverence bow,
Afflictions are in kindness given,
To bring our spirits nearer heaven. COM.

Aug. 6, at Astoria, infant son of J. W. Condon, of Dalles.

SELECT SCHOOL.

THE 4th quarter of the School for Scholars in the Primary Department, under the charge of

Mrs. Belle W. Cooke,

will begin on MONDAY, SEPT. 4th, 1865, at her residence, at the north end of Commercial street. Terms, $5 per scholar for one quarter of eleven weeks. Salem, Aug. 21.

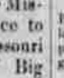
Orleans Hotel,

Front street, . . . UMATILLA, OREGON.

AMOS E. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Pioneer Stage Co.'s office at this Hotel. Baggage taken to the House, FREE of charge. 25tf

Clocks and Watches Repaired,

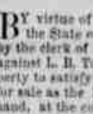


NAZRO SMITH, Itinerant Repairer of CLOCKS and WATCHES, is now canvassing Marion county, and Oregon generally, for business in his particular line. He is a finished, practical workman, all his work being warranted.

NAZRO SMITH weighs 200 lbs., and rides his own horse.—Beware of a man by the name of Walker, who is a jack-legged carpenter by trade, and is now meandering in Oregon, pretending to be a Clock-repairer. NAZRO SMITH is doing good work, even in Salem, at present.

Aug. 21, 1865. 25tf NAZRO SMITH.

To Wool Raisers.



THE undersigned desires to inform the Flock-masters of Oregon that he has NOW FOR SALE a fine lot of THOROUGH-BRED Merino Rams and Ram Lambs. Many of these animals have taken prizes at the Fairs of the Oregon State Agricultural Society, and parties interested are respectfully referred to its records for the best proof of the character of the flock from which they are bred. JOHN MINTO,

Breeder of Merino Sheep, Pomona's Hill,
4½ miles south of Salem, on the stage road.

P. S.—Each animal warranted to be bred as represented.

SHERIFF SALE.

BY virtue of an execution issued out of the circuit court of the State of Oregon for Polk county, and to me directed by the clerk of said court, in favor of A. F. Dowell et al., and against L. B. Tupper and wife, and for want of personal property to satisfy the same, I have levied upon and will offer for sale as the law directs to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the court-house door in Dallas, county and State aforesaid, all the right, title, and interest of said defendants to the real estate described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the N. E. corner of the N. W. quarter of section 28, T. 8 S. R. 5 W. of the Willamette meridian, running thence east 65.50 chs, thence south 40 chs, thence west 65.50 chs, thence north 40 chs to the place of beginning, containing two hundred and sixty-two (262) acres of land, the same being a part of the donation land claim of L. B. Tupper and wife, Notification No. 5906, situate, lying, and being in the county of Polk and State of Oregon, to be sold to satisfy said execution, costs, and accruing costs. Sale to take place on SATURDAY, the 23d day of SEPTEMBER, 1865, at one o'clock p. m. of said day. I. M. BUTLER,

Dallas, Aug. 21, 1865w4:25 Sheriff of Polk Co.

SHERIFF SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of foreclosure and an execution duly issued thereon from the circuit court of the State of Oregon for Marion county, and to me directed by the clerk of said court, in favor of Preston Hamilton, Treasurer of Marion county, and against Heman Jones, I have levied upon and will proceed to sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the court-house door in Salem, on SATURDAY, the 16th day of SEPTEMBER, 1865, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. of said day, the property as described in said decree of foreclosure, to wit: Situate in Marion county, Oregon, and being the east half of the northeast quarter of section 36, T 7 S, R 1 W, containing eighty acres of land, more or less. To be sold to satisfy said execution, interest, costs, and accruing costs. SAM'L HEADRICK, Sheriff.

Salem, Aug. 21, 1865. 25w4

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

IN County Court, Polk county, Oregon.—Application for final settlement having been made by the administrator of the estate of the late A. C. Simpson, it is therefore ordered that the matter will be heard on Monday, October 2d, 1865.—And all persons interested are hereby notified to appear and show cause, if any they have, why the final account shall not be allowed. CHAS. E. MOOR, Co. Judge.

Dallas, Aug. 21, 1865. 25w4

WAGON TIMBER.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD ESPECIALLY call the attention of all WAGON MAKERS to the superior stock of WAGON TIMBER, now in store, which is offered to the trade on liberal terms.

OAK, ASH, AND HICKORY PLANK,
OAK AND HICKORY SPOKES,
OAK AND ELM HUBS,
HICKORY AND ASH RIMS,
BUGGY & EXPRESS SHAFTS, POLES, & BOWS,
Hickory Axles, Oak and Hickory Scantling, Sawed Felloes, Hewed Tongues, Single-Trees, Neck Yokes, Long and Short Hounds, Plow Beams and Handles, Seats, Spindles, &c. &c.

The above stock was carefully selected in the Eastern States, expressly to meet the demands of this trade.

Orders for any of the above articles, including WAGON SKEINS, BOXES, SPRINGS, &c., will be promptly attended to.

R. H. LAW,
25 Front Street, PORTLAND,
25tf Opposite O.S.N. Co.'s Wharf.