

THE STATE FAIR.

The Eleventh Annual State Fair will be held at Salem, beginning on Monday, October 9th, 1871. A large list of liberal premiums are offered by the Society, amounting in the aggregate to about \$10,000. There are also special premiums offered by private individuals, amounting to \$590. Among these we notice \$25 worth of dental work, offered by Dr. Charles, of Salem, for the cleanest, best, neatest and most patched suit of farmer's working clothes. C. E. Du Bois, Furrier, Portland, offers one set of furs, value \$100, to the lady who will exhibit the best three leaves of bread, to be made at three separate bakings, not less than one week apart, with a receipt for making in her own handwriting; and will also state upon honor, that her father, husband or brother has not complained of missing buttons on Sabbath mornings for the past year; and who shall be able to play on the piano or organ or sing well, "Old Hundred," "Yankee Doodle," or any fine piece of music they or she may select. \$10 are offered by F. R. Hill, Wilbur, to the youth under 20 years of age, whose habits have been never to allow the sun to find him either asleep or in bed, for the last twelve months, and does not allow himself to loiter away much time around the stores or saloon. The Fair promises to be a big thing, and let everybody and his wife attend.

Conceding that General Grant has made a better President than he expected, Mr. Greeley still opposes his nomination for 1872. It will be consoling to the friends of the General to know that the support of Mr. Greeley is not always necessary to success. In 1840 he opposed the nomination of General Harrison; but he was nominated and elected, notwithstanding. In 1844 he supported Mr. Clay for the Presidency, but Clay was defeated. In 1848 Mr. Greeley vehemently opposed the nomination of General Taylor; but Taylor became President. In 1852 he bitterly fought against the nomination of General Scott; but Scott was nominated. In 1856 he was enthusiastic in his support of General Fremont, and the General went under. In 1860 he was one of the few that went to Chicago to nominate Mr. Bates; but Bates hardly made a ripple in the convention. In 1864 he persistently strove against the nomination of Mr. Lincoln, and came near bolting the party; but Lincoln was nominated and elected. He favored the nomination of Mr. Chase, in 1868; but the convention thought best to bestow that honor on General Grant, his favor to the contrary, notwithstanding. The friends of General Grant, therefore, may derive much consolation from these historic reminiscences; and in the present opposition of Mr. Greeley to General Grant, implied if not squarely brought to an issue, opine success.

Is it kind, asks the *Pacific Christian Advocate*, in a neighbor to fasten a bell on his cow's neck, turn her into the streets, and permit her to wander about town in the night, watching for open gates, tramping on the sidewalks, and tinkling her bell for hours under your window—driving away sleep, and bringing weariness, vexation and almost a cursing on the cow and her owner?

No, it is not kind; but an evidence of the most careless thoughtlessness, or the meanest depravity. In either case, the owner of said cow, ought to be saluted at night with the music of famous tom-cats, or the filing of rusty saws, or the ringing of a thousand cow-bells, or the howlings of four hundred thousand two hundred and three mangy, flea-bitten dogs, long enough to cure him effectually of such pernicious conduct.

The Eugene City *Guard* of the 9th proximo says: "We are totally in the dark concerning the result of the election in California." It is assumed you should be, neighbor, and if you could only remain so, how comfortable and "soothin'" it would be! If the Democrats, generally, could have a few rays of the sunshine of prosperity now, how cheering it would be to them in their little dark holes!

The African Methodists, who recently held their conference in Chicago, resolved that General Grant's administration was a successful one, and renominated him for the presidency. The "wool gathering" there was to some purpose, for "color" tells.

VICTORY!

The Republicans may rejoice and "be exceeding glad" over the election returns so far received. We can almost hear the sound of rejoicing as it comes thundering across the mountains from the prairies of Maine over her handsome increase from \$238 last year, to \$11,000 now. The storm-wave of the Pacific is scarcely less new than the rain of triumph that swells from California's bosom, in view of her 6,000 majority for Booth. The Atlantic has spoken, and the Pacific said her speech, and Republicans throughout the country feel it "good to be here." When we take into account the fact that in 1867 Haight's majority in California was 10,000, and that now the Republicans have carried the State by 6,000, it becomes truly a matter of congratulation, and the Republicans of California deserve great credit for their efforts and plans which have resulted in so glorious a victory. These are the first of the campaign, and will be healthy in their influence on the elections which are to occur in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Iowa, next October, and in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Mississippi and Maryland, next November. They will inspire the Republicans in those States to newer efforts and fresher zeal, and thus most glorious results of increased majorities, from each one of those States, may be confidently anticipated. And as Governor Haight and Governor Grover are somewhat alike in their political characters—very nearly matched—and as our last Legislature adopted the system of morality and swindling, in the shape of party legislation, so characteristic of the California Legislature, and which has resulted in its overthrow, we may safely conclude that in our Congressional election of June 1872, the people of Oregon will show their appreciation of such a party in a brilliant Republican victory. The influence of these upon the Presidential contest of 1872 may be easily surmised. The East will answer to the West, the North to the South; and from every hill-top and valley, and mountain-side, will come the "sound of mirth and gladness" over Republican victories.

Some of our Democratic contemporaries are put to great straits for something out of which to manufacture their squibs and editorials. Buncome and editorial gas are hard to write unless based upon something tangible, or which can be tortured into the appearance of such. The imaginative faculties, however, of some have become so largely developed, that a mere thread is often sufficient on which to hang a superabundance of words, corpulent with meaning—to the easily gulled. The latest thing of the kind is the nomenclature of some of the Republican press, in referring to the administrators of the government, as "our rulers." To the minds of these imaginative gentlemen, around these words cluster portentous glooms. They indicate, say they, that we are drifting from a Republic into an Empire. Soon will the American eagle flap his pinions for the last time over the Republic, shriek they. The chains are being forged, rises the wail. They call our Administrators and Representatives Rulers! Bah! How flimsy the thread on which to hang so many hair-standing words! How small the switch on which to hang such a tremendous care-crow! How few and small the vermin for such a mighty scratch! No one but a modern Democrat, hard up for something to write, would ever think of drawing such evil conclusions from an expression at once natural and convenient, as well as of universal custom and practice by members of both parties, now and at all times in the past. It only shows to what sources the Democratic party must resort for their editorial matter.

The Theory of Raspail, an old one, as to the origin of the cholera, is now receiving much attention in the medical world. The theory supposes the cause of the disease to be a species of animalcule that impregnates the waters contiguous to the plague, and disappear simultaneously with it. Camphor is a deadly poison to them, and hence the remedy suggested for a preventative of cholera, as well as for a mitigation or cure of the disease. The following is suggested by a correspondent of the New York *Herald*: "All water for drinking purposes should be boiled and kept tightly covered, for it is in the water where the greater number of animalcules are found. We should also abstain from all liquids which have not been thoroughly purified by fire. A judicious use internally of a few drops of spirits of camphor daily destroys the animalcules as fast as they enter the system, thereby arresting the disease."

European Matters.

The dogs of war seem about to be let loose again in the East. The *Edinburgh Review* says: "A struggle is impending between Russia and Austria; it is inevitable sooner or later; it cannot be averted." Both powers are making extensive preparations, and the war once commenced, the terrible scenes of blood, carnage and misery enacted in the late Franco-Russian contest, will again be repeated, with all of their harrowing consequences. Russia seems to be the aggressive party. She desires the expansion of her borders, that her influence abroad may become more powerful. Her statesmen are exerting their utmost ability to prevent a combination of European powers against her designs. The occupation of the Black Sea for her fleet, is but a strategic measure, "to advance on Central Europe," by way of Poland, "without risk to the internal peace of the country." And thus, while European despots are meditating scenes of carnage, with all of their attendant horrors of misery and death, for their individual glorification, our beloved Nation, under the wise and judicious management of her Administrators, is rapidly increasing in prosperity, wealth and power. The smiles of Providence are resting upon us as a nation, and gratitude should swell in every bosom.

The Democracy are continually clamoring for a reduction of taxation and an economical administration of the Government. They charge the Republican party with extravagance, with corruption, fraud, everything that is dishonest, selfish and oppressive. But what is their record in the United States Senate on the subject of taxation? It was proposed to reduce the taxation some eighty-five million dollars; and while the Republican Senators voted aye, the Democratic Senators voted nay. Not a single man of them voted in favor of the measure. They were afraid, as Senator Morton said in his St. Louis speech, that the "Republicans would have the credit of the reduction and Democracy would thereby lose a popular shibboleth." Then, too, they charge the Republican party with extravagance. In proof of this, they contrast the cost of Buchanan's administration, with that of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1871. The former, they say, amounted to \$77,462,102 72, the latter, \$482,257,971 56, or a "nice little difference" of \$404,995,868 84. Here they seem to presume that their readers are ignorant and easily gulled, not having intelligence enough to discern the fallacy at the bottom of this sweeping fabrication. They neglect to tell their readers, that the amount charged as Republican expenses for the fiscal year ending June 7, 1871, includes the whole amount paid during the year on principle and interest of the public debt, contracted by the late "unpleasantness," brought on, as they may have forgotten, by their friends in the South, and also includes the amount paid for pensions. These amounts composed a large proportion of the public debt; and if these are taken away, and other expenditures growing directly out of the war, it will be found that the administration of James Buchanan. In regard to corruption and fraud, it hardly becomes the Democratic party to assume the role of a virtuous critic, while the New York *Times* is unceasingly the most stupendous frauds and public crimes that have ever been perpetrated upon this continent. While the Tammany Ring of the Democratic party is being held up in their true character before the American people, all dripping with the filth of corruption and dishonesty, it would seem prudent, as well as modest, for our Democratic critics to lay very low and keep quite dark.

We call the following jubilant notes from the San Francisco *Chronicle* of the 8th: Democrats have taken a New Departure for Salt River. H. H. Haight commands. The *Chronicle* indicates this Departure several days since. The Democratic roster has lost its voice. No crows are heard, and the State Central Committee, like Arabs, have faded their tents and silently stole away. Harry Byrne has concluded to take a trip "to the springs" of the climate of San Francisco not agreeing with him. Tom Freelon, his industrious assistant, contemplates a voyage to Mexico. Let the new Legislature repeal the Lignite bill and from partisan considerations, but because it is unjust and wrong to compel the people to support partisan newspapers. The Legislature will be Republican by a large majority on joint ballot. Let the legislators send to the United States Senate a man of brains—John B. Felton. Third-rate men have been tried and found wanting. Give the people a first-class man.

On the night of September 10th, a fire occurred at Bloomington, Ill., consuming an entire block. Loss, \$250,000; insurance, \$120,000.

Price Advancing.

We are glad to see from the dispatches, that wheat has advanced to \$2.05@2.75 per cental. This is a handsome advance and will rejoice the hearts of our Oregon farmers who have not yet disposed of their wheat. Oregon wheat still maintains its leading rank in the market, and at one dollar per bushel, there is no crop that will pan out more profitably. The condition of the wheat markets in the different parts of the world is such as to insure a continuance of the present prices, if not a greater advance. As the Fall and Winter crops of wheat in Oregon are the best, and there is every prospect of a good demand and continuance of the present prices for some time to come, would it not be well for our farmers to plant largely this Fall and Winter?

The Tammany Tiger's Fight Among Democrats.

Since the discovery of the theft of the vouchers in the Controller's office, New York, Mayor Hall has addressed a communication to the Controller requesting him to resign, that some other person may be placed in the office to investigate its affairs and restore public confidence. It is believed that this request will be refused by Comolly. It seems a fact that has broken out in this band of Tammany thieves. It is said that Hall and Sweeney are trying to crush Tweed and Comolly. The demand of the Mayor, for Comolly's resignation, excites the indignation of the friends of the latter. They say if any resignation is made it must include all who are in any way tainted with complicity in the transactions of the city government. The only difference between these complements of thieves seems to be, that Hall and Sweeney are a great deal more crafty and expert at the business than Tweed and Comolly.

A distinguished physician says, that five drops of chloroform in a little water, given if necessary every four or six hours, will cure sea-sickness. Sorry we did not know that a little over a week ago. As the steamship *Constantine* cavorted in a gale for four days upon the heaving bosom of the Pacific, we did think our internal arrangements would come up. Sea-sickness is a great evil. The only full meal we ate while aboard of the ship, eaten just as we came out of the Golden Gate, came up a great deal faster than it went down, hardly giving us time to find a place to put it. The elevating process, however, did not stop there; but kept on its "works" until we almost looked to be turned inside out and entirely split. Traveler on the raging brine, take along a little chloroform.

The Republican State Convention which met at Baltimore, Maryland, last Tuesday, nominated Hon. Jacob Towne for Governor, by acclamation; Alexander Ramsdell for Attorney General, and Lawrence J. Brengle for Controller. Resolutions were adopted to sustain the Administration, commending the faithful execution of the laws, general honesty and efficiency in the public service, a rapid decrease of the public debt and taxation, and recommending the re-nomination of Grant. Resolutions denouncing the principles, position and practice of the Democratic party were adopted. Resolutions favoring the annexation of San Domingo were tabled, by a vote of 58 to 267.

The cuisine of this city is getting very numerous; they make night hideous with their howls. Can't some one stop them? Where is the night-watch?—*Corvallis Gazette*.

If we may venture an opinion, neighbor, we don't think a night-watch, or a day-watch, or any other kind of a time-piece, would remedy the evil half so well as a little "cold pisen." That'll stop 'em, sure.

The Republican vote in the late election in "Old Kaintuck" was 89,578. The highest Republican vote at any previous election was 57,261; showing a triumph of Democratic principles to the amount of 32,317 voters, at the wrong end. "John Brown's soul," etc., sing.

The Portland *Herald* reports the number of buildings erected this summer, and now in process of erection and completion, in Portland, to be three hundred and thirty-three, by actual count. This indicates rapid growth.

One item complained of in the Tammany exposure is \$8,000 for hatchets. Wonder if those Tammany thieves wouldn't like to bury them?

The continuous rains have been disastrous to the cotton crop of South Carolina.

Marion county permits her scrip to go begging at 90 cents on the dollar.

Comfort for Democrats.

If our Democratic friends can see anything comforting in the "signs of the times," they are certainly the most easily satisfied and cheerful people in the world. First, the Democratic Territory of Montana elects a Republican Delegate—something that never before occurred in her history. Next, we have a large Republican gain in Kentucky, heretofore the very Gibraltar of Democracy. Then rapidly following these examples comes North Carolina, with an unexpected, even to the most sanguine Republicans, large majority for the Republican ticket; showing that a large number of whites must have cut loose from Democracy and joined the party of progress. But right here on the Pacific coast, where Democracy calculated on certain and overwhelming success, laying her strongest and ablest men in the field, have the people "gone back" on the "time-honored principles," and let Democracy "out." The defeat was sudden, terrible, and overwhelming, and Democracy is thoroughly demoralized. Verily, Democracy is on the down-grade, brakes off, without conductor or brakeman, and the "signs of the times" seem to indicate a terrible smash-up not far in the future—a smash-up that will leave not a vestige of Democracy to swear by. AMEN.

The Georgia journals are growling because Governor Bullock has been absent from the State upwards of two months. "Do they miss me at home?" is answered in the affirmative in his case, and they want him to "come home" pretty considerably quick, not "to die," but to attend to his duties as Governor. As there is no Lieutenant Governor, the duties of the office of Governor during his absence devolve upon the President of the Senate, and next upon the Speaker of the House. At last accounts, the Governor was having a good time down in California.

A dry goods dealer at No. 9 Kearny street, San Francisco, by the name of Solomon Rosenthal, committed suicide on the 13th, at his residence on Stockton street, by hanging. In order to make a sure thing of the job, he shot himself with a pistol as well. The cause which led him to so tragic an end was pecuniary embarrassment. He left a wife and two children.

Last Wednesday Supervisor Kelly, of San Francisco, presented a bill of \$560 for meals, cigars and liquors furnished to the officers of election in the Twelfth Ward, second precinct; or at the rate of \$107 to each man. The Board of Supervisors refused to allow it.

Sonora letters say that the Indians are more bold than they have been at any time for twelve months. General Crook arrived at Camp Grant ten days since, and hearing of some Indian depredations, started two companies of cavalry in pursuit.

September 15th is the beginning of the Jewish New Year. Business is generally suspended, by those who adhere to the Jewish faith, from sunset on the 15th to the same hour on the 16th.

A Washington paper says that a few evenings ago two of the most noted woman suffragists of that city, with their husbands, went into a restaurant and asked for oysters. The proprietor invited them to a private room, which they declined, saying, "Oh, no! we want to do just as the men do." They went to the raw-box—the quartette of them—and ate raw oysters until the four got outside of two dozen raw, and they called for four glasses of ale, and drank them down as though they had been used to oysters and ale.

Diggings which prospect as high as thirty dollars per day to the haul are reported to have been found on the Payette, Idaho, by Judge Heath, of Rocky Bar.

Near Pioneer City, and toward Middle Boise, Idaho, rich quartz ledges have been lately discovered.

According to the last census of Ireland, we learn that the population of that unfortunate island, has diminished about one half in the last few years. It was formerly ten millions. It is now only about five millions. It seems that the inhabitants pour into the large towns for the purpose of obtaining work, or becoming paupers, while the best of them emigrate. More than one-third of the cattle and corn of England is imported from abroad. Agriculture is thus diminishing while manufactures are increasing, and the English press are concerned about it.

A little girl, near Silverton, had her facial organ split by a falling dart, the other day, which she had sent up and was watching come down. Her nose was reconstructed with a needle and thread, and she is now "hunky-dory."

The Chicago Post goes "carbonic-dominant" one better with "split-facials-sensitiveness." We go a little higher on Democratical-gustibus-over-Californian-sensitiveness.

In digging a well a mile and a half south of Portland the other day, got into a stratum of fine black sand, in which scale gold was found, to the amount of two bits to the pan.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Last Monday afternoon, in San Francisco, S. J. Hensley wheeled C. A. Boyce through Kearney street in a wheelbarrow, in pursuance of an election bet, Hensley having gambled on the Democrats. He was dressed like a sport, with white kid gloves and a cravat to match. They were accompanied by a drum and fife band and a large crowd, and the sum of \$193 in contributions was collected for the benefit of the Protestant and Catholic Orphan Asylums.

The population of Olympia, W. T., now exceeds sixteen hundred. The number of Indians reported in the Oregon Superintendency is 19,975. In the Washington Territory Superintendency, 12,794.

Last week the Railroad company raised the price of flour from Salem to Portland, from \$3 to 3 60 per ton—an advance of twenty per cent.

James Nilson, for many years a clerk for Charles Wintun, San Francisco, dropped dead on one of the streets of that place, September 11th of apoplexy. He was forty-four years old.

Also, the porter at the Mint, while taking a warm then cold shower-bath on the evening of the same day, fell down dead with the same disease.

The editor of the Portland *Critic* concludes a searching criticism on Miss Anthony's lecture, delivered in that place on the evening of September 11th, in the following plain and earnest language: To follow these doctrines to their logical conclusion will be to bring about division in homes, anarchy in families, and chaos in society in general. We are opposed to the whole theory and fabric of Miss Anthony's system as we understand it.

Political News.

Wilmington, Delaware, has gone Republican by a large majority, the gain being 650 over the vote of last year.

General Hancock is talked of considerably, as the Democratic candidate for President for 1872. Judge Davis, of Illinois, is said to be the man favored by Tammany, for that "posish." It doesn't matter, however, who the Democrats favor, or who they nominate, for they can not elect him. That kind of work, though, is comparatively innocent, and we could not do much harm in it, as it keeps them from doing things a great deal worse, besides affording the poor fellows a little comfort these trying times.

The leading Germans in New York, at a recent Democratic meeting, threatened that unless a decisive stand was taken against Tammany by the State committee, that they would go with the rest of their countrymen in America, over to the Republican party.

Republicans won the election in Wyoming Territory.

Red Hot Shot.

If the head of the *Suchens* of Tammany can manage to secure the nomination of "their man" for the Presidency, and then see him elected, there will be inaugurated the grandest administration of corruption, profligacy, extravagance and crime this country ever witnessed.

The ring of swindlers now holding the power in New York City, under the name of Democracy, are doing more to weaken the cause of Democracy in the country at large than the entire vote of the city can atone for.

This is Tammany! This is the so-called Democratic authority governing New York! This is the devil's combination of thieves now running New York City and State, not for the good of the many but for the enrichment of the few.

This is the monopoly of corruptionists now proposing to buy the nomination of the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency in New York City, may be included—that some of the leading thieves of our New York officials may be transplanted to newer fields, but under the same management.

It is for the Democracy of the country to look to this—to send to the National Convention of 1872 a man who dare be honest to tax payers and to principles, or there will be such a defeat, such a disruption and scattering of the Democracy as no power on earth will ever rally.

Honest men will not always endorse corruption. New York, the pig-pen of Tammany, may submit to what it pleases, but not pluck enough to help, but the Democracy of the country WILL NOT submit to such dictation.

Look at New York! One hundred and one millions of dollars in debt!

And what have the people to show for it? A steam yacht! An American Club House! A race track!

A supreme court owned by the Erie Railway, with Hon. George Barnard toll keeper!

A palace for lying, slippery Dick Comolly, the Controller, who went into office so poor that he could not qualify in a thousand dollars—who is a millionaire.

A fortune of ten millions for Peter Bismark Sweeney, who was a poor man when first appointed City Chamberlain.

A palace for Hon. Wm. M. Tweed, the likeliest man in THE LOT, who has only made twenty millions of dollars out of the city, by honesty and economy, in ten years!

News Items.

The strength of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, as reported at the General Assembly of that body at Chicago, last May, is 453,378. This, however, does not include the whole, as many congregations were not reported. Contributions for the purposes of the Church for the year ending in May are reported to have amounted to \$9,097,707—an increase of nearly \$500,000 over the previous year. Some idea of the amount of money contributed for religious purposes in this country may be derived from the statement that a single denomination, and the not the most numerous one, has raised so large a sum.

Friend Galloway writes us that Oliver McPhillips, son of B. McPhillips, was accidentally shot and killed, near Anity, by a lad named Monroe. The practice of boys carrying firearms is a pernicious and dangerous one. Will parents ever learn wisdom in this behalf?—Salem Mercury of 13th.

The National Division of the Sons of Temperance adopted the following by a vote of 81 to 33, at Boston, September 13th. Whereas, In the Order of the Sons of Temperance, under the jurisdiction of the National Division, we know no distinction on account of race or color or former condition; therefore,

RESOLVED, That all are alike before the law.

RESOLVED, That in future action we do not deem it expedient to organize separate bodies in the same territory on account of these or any other distinctions.

The North German Bishops have just commenced a series of conferences at Foulda to consider the question of the removal of all public schools from the jurisdiction of the church, and to conduct their sittings, it is evident that they mean business.

Mayor Hall asserts his intention to quit his present term of office and run again, and let the people pass judgment upon his administration.

Cornelius Walsh was nominated for Governor of New Jersey by the Republican Convention held at Trenton, September 7th. The former home of Newton Booth who were his friends, and neighbors rejoiced greatly over the news of his election.

At Virginia, Nevada, one hundred guns were fired in honor of the Republican victory in California.

Mrs. Colt, the wealthy Hartford pistol maker, is not satisfied with his building a \$300,000 school house for the children of her employees.

It is good for such people to be rich. The wife of a man who died in front of Ohio, of delirium tremens, has recovered \$5,000 damages from the man who furnished the whisky.

It is said that Humphrey Walcott is preparing a speech on the political situation, and it is hinted that he will support the New Departure.

The Ohio woman-women claim another great victory because the number has been put upon an appraisal board, in the case of the appraisal of an estate.

According to an exchange Mrs. Harnest, of Illinois, was lately kicked in the chin by a mule, causing her to bite the end of her tongue. Since then Mr. Harnest has been offered thousands of dollars for that mule, but stoutly denies all offers. He now prizes the mule higher than anything else on earth.

The Pittsburg Post proposes Gen. George B. McClellan for the Presidency. That's a sort of Pittsburg Post nomination.

B. C. Cook, Republican member of Congress from the Sixth District of Illinois, has tendered his resignation, and his successor will be elected next Nov.

A new paper in Pennsylvania starts off by calling a neighboring editor a scoundrel, liar and a scoundrel.

Savannah, Ga., occupies the second place as a cotton center. Lemons are among the most recent successful products of Illinois.

The prices paid by Robert Bonner for the collection of renowned horses which his stable contains, are stated by a gentleman, who is said to have received his information from Bonner's own lips, to be as follows: Dexter, \$23,000; Pocahontas, \$15,000; Peerless, \$15,000; Lantern, \$10,000; Joe, \$25,000; B. H. Everett, \$20,000; Joe Elliot, \$10,000; Lady Palmer, \$25,000; Starr, \$20,000; Flatshut Maid, \$25,000. Total, \$278,000.

Cornelius Walsh was nominated for Governor of New Jersey, by the Republican Convention held at Trenton on the 7th instant.

Very friendly feeling exists now between the French and Italian Governments.

The Boston Herald of August 24th has the following item: Margaret Driscoll, a woman 18 years of age, and residing with her father, 50 years of age, at 31 South Street, was found dead around this street last night, having been put out of the house by a hard-hearted daughter.

Officer McCarthy found her and took her home, where she was most shamefully treated by her daughter.

Second Effendi Me-techa has been raised to the dignity of Pasha and appointed Minister for foreign affairs. General Essad Pasha, Commander of the First Army Corps, has been appointed Minister of War.

Dr. W. G. Brock of Springfield, was awarded \$10,000 damages by the Massachusetts Supreme Court for injuries sustained by a collision of the freight and passenger trains on the Connecticut River Railroad. The accident was the result of negligence, and the award should serve as a warning as it will have a precedent for similar cases.

Railroad and steamboat companies will presently learn that accidents are costly luxuries, while every dollar expended in care and safety yields two in return. The royal family of Belgium is singularly unfortunate. The King is partially blind, and suffering at times distressfully from dropsy. The Queen is afflicted with phthisis of the heart. The King's brother, the Count of Flanders, is stone deaf. His wife, the beautiful Princess Helene, is consumptive; and Charlotte, the King's sister, is insane.

Methodist churches were built in this country in 1870 at the rate of one for every working day, the number being over twelve hundred. A new plant, hitherto unknown to botany, pharmacy, or commerce, and almost unknown to civilized man, a plant which is found on the western slope of the Andes, in Ecuador, called *Cundurilla*, is said to be a new cure for the cancer. The doctor of Hon. Schuyler Colfax has taken it for that dread disease, with signal curative result.

Professor Stillman, in one of his lectures, speaking of the gastric juice of the stomach, says "it has no affinity with alcohol, the gastric fluid and strong drink are in nature and attributes totally diverse and possessed of counter-acting qualities." This is the reason I think, why so many drunkards are afflicted with dyspepsia.

The great secrets of navigation are contained in a small compass. It takes a pretty large compass to hold most people's secrets.

Young ladies suffering from a pain in the side may relieve it by wearing a such.

A project is on foot among prominent Canadians looking to the construction of a ship canal from some point on the coast of Lake Simcoe, and thence to Toronto, or the nearest feasible point on Lake Ontario. The length of the canal necessary is estimated at about seven miles, which would effect a saving of at least 1,000 miles of navigation between the ports of Lakes Michigan and Superior, and those of Lake Ontario, the St. Lawrence and Atlantic coasts. It is estimated that this canal could be completed for half the amount it would cost to build one around the Falls of Niagara, while its advantages to commerce would be ten fold greater. It is an improvement certain to be made—the sooner the better.

In a speech in Iowa City a few days ago, John A. Bingham of Ohio said he was certain that General Grant would be nominated for President in 1872, and elected by the largest vote ever polled for President in the United States.

P. T. Barnum and General Schofield and brother have purchased 30,000 acres of land on the Heunford, Colorado, including 11 miles on each side of the river, for \$16,000. They will stock it with 1,000 head of fine blooded cattle and young stock, and if these prove profitable, will follow with large investments.

King Amadeus is enthusiastically received at all points on his journey through the provinces. The London *Standard* in discussing the importation of foreign workmen, supports the strikers in the nine-hour movement on the moral and sanitary grounds.

Main has got 300,000 tons of ice for which she cannot find a customer.

WASHINGTON, September 7.—The following are the Treasury balances at the close of business to-day: Coin, \$34,000,000; currency, \$50,000,000; certificates, \$17,000,000.

NEW TO-DAY.

WANTED!

5,000 Bush. Oats.

I WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET price for all the clean oats delivered at 2nd and 3rd Avenues, Albany, Oregon.

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