

Habit.

Substantial growth and development depend on habits formed in the school of labor.

As this principle of forming correct habits is necessary in educational development, so is it in the same ratio necessary to be cultivated in the successful development of the resources of a country.

This being the sacredness in which ancient customs and habits are held, the importance of setting up good landmarks in a community or State for present and future generations to be governed by, is apparent to every sensible individual.

Unfortunately for the interests of Oregon, there are many engaged in farming pursuits, owning large quantities of land in her richest valleys, who are influenced by no higher motive or ambition, than that of simply making a living in the easiest manner possible, hoping, in the process of time, to realize wealth from the increased value of their lands.

Charles O'Connor believes that Tweed will certainly fly, that the preliminary steps taken by him all indicate flight to a foreign land—that he would not be the only prominent criminal who would leave the country; but wherever they may go in Europe, they could not escape the law.

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less farmers are influenced by these habits, and grow up, and in many instances, become even worse. The result of this policy, or rather practice, is to retard the growth of the country in every way beneficial, just in proportion as the influence prevails.

Anything to Defeat Grant. The project of the Missouri Republican (Democratic) for the Democratic party to hold no National Convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President, but to accept the nominations of that faction of the Republican party who are dissatisfied with Gen. Grant, seems to be growing in favor with the Democracy.

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There is but one gift that President Grant has never received—the gift of gab.—Democratic Journal. As gab, or more properly speaking, gas, is the most prominent characteristic of a modern Democrat, how could it be expected that Grant should receive such a gift?

Washington Territory Legislature has passed an act to preserve the fish in fresh water lakes and streams. If salt is scarce, the brine of the ocean might be channeled in to advantage.

Untenable Charges.

Although Hodge has been tried and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the penitentiary, and, no doubt, by this time, is at work in the prison to which he was assigned, many Democratic journals are dissatisfied and pronounce the whole thing a sham.

Hope On, Hope Ever.

In these days of "New Departments" and numerous defeats in the Democratic party, it is refreshing to find one journal of that persuasion, which is printed at Salem, so sanguinely hopeful as the following language indicates:

"The signs to our mind are hopeful and propitious for a glorious victory for the grand old Democratic party in 1872."

Hope is an anchor, there, sure.

An Entire Family Murdered.

A family named Parks, consisting of Cyrus M. Parks, his wife, a son and two daughters, were found murdered in their house near Henryville, Missouri, November 12th. The heads of all were terribly beaten in and crushed with a blunt instrument.

None but respectable persons of full age, or the prescription of a physician, can buy poisons of druggists in Washington Territory, and the druggist must keep a register thereof. If "tangle-foot," "bald-face," "rot-gut" and "forty-rod lightning," and other deadly "poisons" are included—guess not, though—old toppers will have to emigrate to more congenial quarters where a man can kill himself legally.

It is larceny to steal a dog in Washington Territory, as the Legislature has elevated the animal to the dignity and rights of personal property.

Mary Sullivan was burned to death in a fire which broke out in a tenement house in Chicago on the 12th. At another fire in the same city, John Mahon was suffocated.

General Beveridge, Republican candidate for Congressman at large in Illinois, had about 4,000 majority in Chicago.

A few Chinamen voted in the recent municipal election at Victoria. Great elephant! Why don't somebody yell.

At the great Catholic Reform Convention at Munich, six thousand and six hundred persons were present, from every part of Germany. Many of them were noted scholars and men of influence in the theological world.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3d, 1871.

THE STOKES SWINDLE.

This alleged swindle still occupies the attention of the Department and our Police authorities. A few days ago Gen. Wm. B. Stokes, member of Congress, who is said to be the chief swindler, was arrested at the Baltimore depot, on the charge of defrauding the Treasury out of \$60,000, and for receiving fees while a member of the House of Representatives.

Captain Beaty's company was an independent organization, acting as scouts, and not being regularly mustered into the service of the Government, of course drew no pay. The act past for their benefit had for its object to place the men comprising this company in such a position as that they could be paid. The law provides that the Captain and his Lieutenants should make out the roll, making affidavit to the same, and upon this the men should be paid.

The rolls were made out as required, and sworn to by Captain Beaty and his Lieutenants, and forwarded to the War Department, and approved after some discrepancies were satisfactorily explained. If any fraud was committed, it was by Beaty and his Lieutenants. The only connection he had in the transaction was perfectly legitimate, and nothing but that which was due from him as a member of Congress to his constituents.

THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION has at last, after being in session some three months, and playing six, come to the conclusion that there is no doubt in their minds that they can perfect a system whereby the civil service will be relieved from the burden of maintaining incompetent persons, because of political services. If the Commission will only do something besides talking and drawing their pay, they will receive the thanks of the American people; they have been in existence since the last session of Congress, and have failed to make a single reform.

THE TREASURY. The Secretary of this Department has ordered the Assistant Treasurer in New York city to buy one million dollars worth of bonds on each Wednesday during the present month, and sell one million dollars worth of gold on the first, third, and fifth, Thursdays, and two million on the second, and fourth, Thursdays during the same period. The receipt of the Internal Revenue Bureau for the past month amounts to \$10,430,311 31; for the fiscal year \$46,585,780 85.

During the week the President made the following appointments: George C. Bates, U. S. Attorney for the Territory of Utah; Howford L. Gordon, Register of the Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn.; Geo. Andrews, U. S. Attorney for Eastern district of Tennessee, vice Attorney Camp, who was removed at the instance of R. R. Butler, of Tennessee. Camp is the man who preferred the charges of fraud against Butler, and failed to sustain them when the case was brought into court.

The following postoffice appointments were also made: James A. Pollock to be Post-master at Little Rock, Arkansas; C. H. Newell, Post-master at Glenwood, Iowa.

STILL THEY COME. It is reported at the Department today, that Pension Agent Forbes, of Philadelphia, is a defaulter to the tune of \$35,500, Forbes was suspended yesterday by the President, and the Commission has gone to Philadelphia to investigate the matter. An order for his arrest will be issued in a day or two. As soon as discovered, he offered to make the amount good. How is that for high! TOM.

Political. GENERAL GRANT'S PRESENTS.—Mr. Tilden alludes to President Grant as one "who has been enriched by costly presents while exercising the immense power of the Presidency." This is an unqualified assertion, made as if upon absolute knowledge, and yet, speaking upon all the information I have, I believe it utterly unfounded. The allegation is that since his election to the Presidency General Grant has been the recipient of costly gifts. Returning from the war a victorious General, and holding no civil office whatever, he did receive gifts showered upon him by grateful people. But he received them as the hero of many battles, and before he was even nominated for the Presidency. His case was not solitary. General Sherman also received multitudinous presents; so did other Generals. Gen. McClellan ran for the Presidency four years before General Grant ran. He, too, was "enriched by costly presents," given, doubtless, in consideration of his military services, and his political opponents never cast foul aspersions on him for it. Wellington, after Waterloo, received presents amounting to more than two million dollars. Whether heroes, in former or in recent times, have done well or ill in accepting tributes from their countrymen, is not, however, the point here. Be that one way or the other, the right or wrong is the same in all cases alike; and since General Grant's accession to the Presidency, as far as I can learn, he has never accepted a "costly present" from any one.—Senator Conkling.

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THE LOST DEMOCRACY.—The American Democracy always had a patriotic purpose until its leaders supported and shielded the rebellion. From that hour its course has been irresistibly downward. The moment it lost its patriotic impulse it lost its soul. Instead of grappling with treason in 1860 and 1861, its leaders sympathized with it. Ever since, their great difficulty has been to get rid of the poison which from that day has incalculably corrupted their organization. The colossal frauds of Tammany, the 22nd of July, New York riots, the barbarities in the South, the refusal to obey the new constitutional amendments, the continued re-assertion of the heresy of State rights—what are all these but the cropping out of the original sin of submission to rebellion? It is a homely axiom that "A house divided against itself cannot stand." But here is a party, not only divided against, but nearly every member of it is at war with himself or at war with his brother. Democratic disintegration is the order of the day. Turn where these men may, there is no hope. For ten years past the citadel of the Democracy was Tammany Hall, whose fraudulent majorities swallowed up the Republican forces of New York State, and were even strong enough to absorb and obliterate Republican Commonwealths like Connecticut and New Jersey. Now this citadel is tumbling to its foundations by its own innate rottenness. It is most bitterly assailed by the Democrats themselves. If they turn to the South, they find a people sick of reposing confidence in the Democratic leader of the North. If they turn to the West, they realize that every monument of Western progress and prosperity has been erected and consummated by Republicans in the face of Democratic opposition. So true it is that when the Democracy lost its patriotic purpose, ten or eleven years ago, and proffered itself as the shield and support of rebellion against the Government, it lost its own soul.—Sedalia Times.

The Eureka (Nov.) Sentinel, an honest and outspoken Democratic paper, lets itself loose in the following good style: Kinkhism, anti-Orange demonstrations and Tammany frauds have already cost the Democracy the election in several States. Gourd-head editors and moss-backed stumpers who defend such outrages in the name of Democracy should be read out of the party, or at least be taught to walk in the rear of the procession until they acquire something of the spirit of the age. Several antideluvian "leaders" in this State should immediately be sent to the rear. Live men must take the helm or abandon the ship.

Amongst the charges Senator Schurz makes against the President is the appointment of his brother-in-law to office. Amongst the first demands made upon the President by Senator Schurz was the appointment of his brother-in-law to the office of Collector in Chicago. He is also particularly hostile to "carpet-baggers," seeming to forget that it is not very long since his own baggage was checked through to St. Louis and that of his brother-in-law to Chicago.—St. Charles (Mo.) Cosmos.

Alluding to the United States loan, one of the English papers says: "A government that has within five years redeemed nearly five hundred millions of the obligations created in conducting a great war, and which has at the same time greatly cut down the fiscal burdens of the people, stands in a position which investors know how to appreciate." Yes, and which the people of this country know how to appreciate, as they will show by their votes.

Is there a single instance on record, where a Democrat has been murdered in this country, North or South, on account of his political opinions? But persons of opposing parties have been murdered in large numbers. Yet Democrats often talk of the "fendishness" of their adversaries.

Ex-Secretary Seward has traveled 72,000 miles since he left the State Department.

Tricks of Jugglers.

A traveler at Kinsai was entertained by the Viceroy, the Amir Kustal, and this was one of the amusements: "That same night a juggler appeared, who was one of the Great Khan's slaves, and the Amir said to him, 'Come and show us some of your wonders!' Upon this he took a wooden ball with seven holes in it, through which long thongs were passed, and laying hold of one of these, slung it into the air. It went so high that we lost sight of it altogether. (It was the hottest season of the year, and we were outside in the middle of the Palace court.) There now remained only a short end of a thong in the conjurer's hand, and he desired one of the boys who assisted him to lay hold of it and mount. He did so, climbing by the thong, and we lost sight of him. The conjurer then called to him three times, but getting no answer, he snatched up a knife, as if in a great rage, laid hold of the thong and disappeared in his turn! Brand-Khan's throw down one of the boy's hands, then a foot, then the trunk, and, last of all, the head! Lastly, he came down himself, puffing and blowing, and with his clothes all blood, kissed the ground before the Amir, and said something to him in Chinese. The Amir gave some order in reply, and our friend then took the lad's limbs, laid them together in their places, and gave a kick, when presto! there was the boy, who got up and stood before us! All this astonished me beyond measure."

A manufacturer and vendor of quack medicines for rheumatism and the growth of hair combined, frequently wrote to a friend for a recommendation of his (the manufacturer's) "balsam." In a few days he received the following, which we call pretty strong:

"Dear Sir: The land composing this farm has hitherto been so poor that a Chinaman could not get a living off it, and so stony that we had to slice our potatoes, and plant them edgewise; but hearing of your balsam, I put some in the corner of a ten acre field surrounded by a rail fence, and in the morning I found the stones had entirely disappeared, and a neat wall encircled the field; the rails were split into firewood, and piled up symmetrically in my back yard. I put half an ounce in the middle of a blackberry swamp; two days saw it cleared off, planted with corn and pumpkins, and a row of peach trees in full blossom through the middle. As an evidence of its tremendous strength, I would say that it drew a striking likeness of my eldest son out of a mill-pond, drew a blister all over his stomach, drew a load of potatoes four miles to market, drew grease out of a flint, and evidently drew a prize of \$97 out of a defunct lottery."

THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH, ETC.—It is strange how closely men read the papers. We never say anything that anybody don't like, but we soon hear of it, and everybody tells us about it. If however, once and a while we happen to say a good thing, we never hear of that. We may pay some man a hundred compliments, and give him a dozen puffs, and he takes it as a tribute to his greatness, and never thinks of it, never thinks it does him any good. But if we happen to say anything that this very man don't like, or something that he imagines is a reflection on him or his character, see how quick he flares up and gets mad about it. All our evils is duly charged to us, but we never, apparently, get any credit for what good we do.—Horace Greeley.

A gun which will throw eight hundred five-ounce balls per minute, either cold or red-hot, a distance of two miles, is in process of construction on the east side of New York Bay. It is circular in form and has the appearance of two discs of heavy iron plate about four feet in diameter. The discharge is without interruption, the balls being conveyed to the chamber through a funnel attached to one side. The muzzle works upon a trunnion on the periphery of the circular plate, the range being easily controlled by the gunner. When worked by steam power the gun will throw eight pound shot or shell.

WHAT GREENEY KNOWS ABOUT TOMATOES.—When Mr. Greeley was at the Minnesota State Fair, a few weeks ago, somebody gave him a very ripe prize tomato, weighing about three pounds. Mr. Greeley wrapped it in his red silk handkerchief and placed it in his coat-tail pocket. The good old man walked around for a while, sitting on various benches, and finally riding in a springless wagon up to town. When he got to the hotel the crowd called upon him for a speech. He went upon the porch and felt for his handkerchief to wipe his brow. When he had inserted his hand in his pocket, a thought seemed to strike him. He grew red in the face; he looked mad; he swore one of those effective, nine-cornered oaths which he alone can contract, and then he pulled out his handkerchief. It was an awful mess; and as the venerable journalist gazed upon it, and upon his fingers, he turned away and went to his room to think up some suitable language, in which to express his feelings. The next thing we know there will be an article in the Tribune, entitled: "What I Know About Prize Tomatoes."

A girl out in Iowa lately broke a young colt, climbed a tree after a bawky hen, and fell down and dislocated her shoulder and chin; got up, harnessed a horse, and started for a doctor; got run away with, and broke her collar-bone, and put her nose out of joint, got fixed up, and was married three days afterward. How is that for grit?