

FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1872.

A View From Peterson's Butte.

The valley of the Willamette is regarded as the garden spot of Oregon. It is not only noted for the fertility of its soil, and, during this season of the year, especially, admired for the delightful nature of its climate, but to the lover of the picturesque and beautiful in nature, it presents many attractive features. These are spread out with no sparing hand upon every side. There are chains of mountains skirting it upon either side; peaks in the distance covered with perpetual snows; buttes rising in the foreground like protesting sentinels; rivers meandering through it like lines of silver; forests of noble trees, many of them of perpetual verdure, skirting the banks of the rivers, and shady groves dotting the plains at frequent intervals; farms and farm houses, and thrift and productiveness in every part, presenting singly and in combination a picture alike worthy the contemplation of the poet, painter, or any one who loves the useful, the sublime, and the beautiful. While the country about our city presents from the valley a most alarming picture, the beauty and loveliness of the scene are enhanced in proportion as the observer ascends. With a company of friends, appreciators of the beautiful in nature, we stood upon the pinnacle of Peterson's Butte last Saturday. The ascent was very fatiguing—for it was hot, and numerous pauses had to be made before the top was gained—but after the precipitous, though grassy sides of the Butte had been scaled, and its highest altitude had been reached, the vision of loveliness which lay spread out in every direction, more than compensated for all the labor and fatigue expended in the ascent. The prospect was indeed enchanting. Never but once have we looked upon so ravishing a picture (and that but for a moment, as the train swept around the mountain side high above the Yosemite). To the left, as the party looked out upon the valley, were Ward's and Saddle Buttes; in the background the Three Sisters towering in rugged, snowy grandeur above the intervening mountain range; to the right the majestic snow-capped brow of Mount Hood seemingly but a few miles away. In the foreground, the height and distance of observation, merged the inequalities of the valley into harmonious smoothness. Fields, rich in their carpetings of green, contrasted most beautifully with the blue skies above, the white farm houses nestled down among them, the dark lines of serpentine fences by which they were surrounded, and the avenues of county roads which appeared like lines of white tape. Beyond the Buttes to the left could be seen the village of Halsey; to the right nestled at the foot of the mountain range was plainly seen the town of Lebanon; in front, a little to the right, shone out with a mild, yet beautiful lustre, the "Gem of the Valley." It was a delightful vision to gaze upon, and all who were there enjoyed it. The going up and coming down from Peterson, however, is no joke to a novice in the business. It exhausts the breath going up and the knees coming down. In spite of these drawbacks, however, and others in the shape of sunburns and so on, the visit was pronounced a success by all who were there.

A boy in Lockport, Illinois, who had just come into possession of his first shot-gun, amused himself by banging away at his father, who was greasing harness on the wood-pile. The old gentleman let him practice a few minutes, and then turned the youngster with one of the tugs, until he concluded to go out of the Schutenfest business. Some parents never can let their boy have any fun.

The Brother of Gen. Ewell for Grant.

Col. Benjamin S. Ewell, President of the College of William and Mary, Virginia, and brother of the late General Ewell, has come out in a letter strongly favoring the reelection of President Grant. He was General Joe E. Johnson's Adjutant-General during the rebellion. His confidence in General Grant's expressed wish to "have peace," originated in the terms he gave at Appomattox court house to General Lee, that each officer and man should be allowed to return to his home, and not to be disturbed by the U. S. authority so long as their paroles and the laws in force where they resided should be observed. These terms saved Lee and his associates from execution or imprisonment. He thinks that from the fact that Virginians now rule Virginia, it is to be attributed to Grant's sympathy and good feeling for the State and people and his active interference in their behalf. "I think I am right," he says, "in asserting that General Grant has done more to heal the wounds of war than any other one of the great political party to which he belongs."

Decreasing.

The New York *Herald* thinks Greeley's chances for receiving the nomination of the Baltimore Convention are every day becoming more doubtful. The *Sacramento Union* is of the opinion that his chances are on the wane. The San Francisco *Chronicle* remarks: "It is very evident that the little spirit of enthusiasm that manifested itself in this city upon Greeley's nomination is fast dying out." What a state of don't-know-what-to-do-activeness these Democrats are in, anyhow? They are double-minded, and hence unsettled, unstable; out they will rally around "White Hat" yet, see if they don't.

Tutuila to Be Annexed.

Information from Washington says our Government is negotiating with the chief of the island of Tutuila, one of the Navigator's Group in the South Pacific, for the purpose of securing it for a naval station. It is reported to be both beautiful and productive, having an excellent harbor, and is well suited for the purpose intended. It is situated on the route from San Francisco to Australia.

We learn from the Portland journals that Attorney General Williams sailed last Sunday morning on the steamship *Ajara* for San Francisco. It was his intention to proceed immediately to Washington. His services to the party in the recent campaign were valuable and will be remembered.

The Senate has confirmed Gilroy Wells, of Kentucky, Consul at Copenhagen; Isaac Wells, Marshal of the Eastern District of Montana; Abram G. Hoyt, Register of Land Office at Santa Fe; Wm. A. Granger, Register of Land Office at Nevada.

POLITICAL FARMING.—The following, said to be the latest from the pen of Horace Greeley, shows that the old gent *does* know something about farming:

CHAPPAQUA, May 6.—Sir: If anybody thought it worth while to cultivate the Chicago *Times*, I should say that he would need to subsoil four feet deep and sow greenbacks, drill them in carefully, mulch with government bonds, and top dress with fractional currency.

P. S. If the growth should be too rapid, spread on a layer of confederate scrip.

H. G.

Eight Bishops were elected by the Methodist General Conference at Brooklyn. They are as follows: Rev. Dr. Bowman, president of Asbury University, Ind.; Rev. Dr. W. S. Harris, for twelve years assistant corresponding secretary of the Methodist Missionary Society; Rev. Dr. R. S. Foster, president of the Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, N. J.; Rev. Dr. I. W. Wiley, editor of the *Ladies' Repository*; Rev. Dr. E. G. Andrews, of the New York East conference, a very talented, eloquent divine; Rev. Dr. Gilbert Haven, editor of *Zion's Herald*, and Rev. Drs. Peck and Merrill.

EASTERN NEWS.

A Grant and Wilson meeting was held in Washington on the night of the 7th. Speeches were made by Bingham, Schell, Stevenson, Secretary Delano and others.

Schenck has telegraphed that the supplementary article to the Treaty of Washington will be accepted by England.

Republican Congressmen are delighted with the Philadelphia Convention, and are confident of success.

It is now thought almost absolutely certain that the Democrats will endorse the Cincinnati Convention.

In the Senate on the 6th, resolutions of thanks to Vice President Colfax for his courtesy, dignity, ability, and impartiality as presiding officer, were unanimously passed.

W. B. Cheesbrough has been nominated Assistant Secretary of Legation at London, vice Max Woodhull, resigned.

Henry Miller, a convict in the penitentiary at Jackson, Michigan, has been informed of the death of his father, and his own inheritance of nearly a million dollars, which he may proceed to enjoy in August.

By the deepening of the Illinois Canal, the Illinois river is receiving all the varieties of fish found in the great lakes.

All the Pennsylvania Congressmen are candidates for reelection. Twenty-four orphans of Burlington, Iowa, sadly console each other for the death of their father.

A woman of 43 years of age, in Detroit, has sued a boy of 19 for breach of promise.

Sixty thousand acres of land in Florida were recently sold for \$3,900.

Sir Charles Lyell declares that the entire continent of North America will be washed away into the ocean in four and a half millions of years. And yet the people take an interest in real estate.

On Wednesday night of last week a rain storm of unprecedented violence visited Central Illinois, doing immense damage to property of all kinds. Thousands of heads of stock of all kinds were drowned along the river bottoms. Many lives are reported lost. Railroad tracks, bridges and culverts have been washed away, and houses and barns have been floated off with their contents.

Dr. Lavanah was arrested in New York on the 7th, and held for bail on a writ issued by Judge Friedman of the Supreme Court, on complaint of Samuel G. Goodenough, who has brought suit against him to recover damages for alleged slander. The plaintiff, in his affidavit, says that Lavanah has called him a "thief and robber," and that he has accused him of wearing diamonds and other articles of jewelry bought with the money belonging to the Methodist concern. Dr. Lavanah has refused to allow any friends to bail him, on the ground that he has been persecuted by the Methodist book concern. He was committed to the Ludlow street jail and has sent to Baltimore for a brother to become his surety.

Dr. Lavanah furnished bail on the 8th.

The gas men and engineers of New York city meditate strikes.

The Labor Reform State Executive Committee at Nashville, Tenn., on the 7th, agreed upon a State ticket, with John C. Brown for Governor and Andrew Johnson for Congressman for the State at large.

Red Cloud, in a speech at Cooper Institute on the night of the 6th, said he wanted the Great Father at Washington to protect him and his country, so he could build school-houses and churches and bring up his children as the whites do theirs. He had come there to get encouragement, and would return to his own country and imitate the best qualities of the whites. There were men enough in the West to take care of themselves, and he wished the Great Father would remove the soldiers and let the Indians alone.

The bill granting a pension to Mary Ann Montgomery was passed in the House over the President's veto by a vote of 101 to 44. The Senate had previously passed the bill over the veto.

It was reported in Washington on the 7th that England had accepted the supplemental article to the Treaty of Washington. Not believed.

General Sherman and Lieutenant Grant are in Berlin.

Mr. Chandler made a brief speech in the Senate on the 7th, showing that the recent statements made by Sumner regarding Secretary Stanton's personal attack on General Grant's incompetency as a manager of national affairs, were without foundation. On the contrary he had heard Stanton many times speak of General Grant in the highest terms.

Anna Dickinson is coming out in a lecture in favor of Horace Greeley. "Poor man!"

Andrew Johnson is most emphatically apposed to the Liberals.

In about two weeks the treaty between the United States and Japan will be completed with the Embassy. This will end their official relations with the Government.

Dr. Lavanah thinks his arrest was a combination between Dr. Carlton, Dr. Curry and Mr. Depny, who he feels sure induced Goodenough to swear out a warrant. He says he shall take no further steps in regard to the Book Concern, as the church has received sufficient warning to take care of its own interests. He thinks the present Book Committee is honest.

Secretary Fish has left Washington on a tour of recreation.

The President, with his family, has gone to Long Branch. Secretary Boutwell has gone to Graton.

The County Democratic Convention of Montgomery, Ala., endorsed the Cincinnati ticket. Nearly all the counties in the State, where Conventions have been held, have done likewise.

A London dispatch says that Minister Schenck has presented to the Spanish Minister a formal and peremptory demand for the release of Dr. Howard, and conveying to the Spanish Government the desire of the President that the subject should receive immediate attention, but in case of a refusal to comply, the President would take action in the matter.

Horace Greeley's Record.

"He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven by the wind and tossed."—Scripture.

Mr. Greeley's political chronology is not flattering "to our late Franklin," and this is his record:

1856. Standing squarely on principle, and advocating freedom and high tariff.

1860. First Step—Opposing the nomination of Lincoln on personal grounds, advocating Mr. Bates, the possum candidate of that time.

1860. Second Step (after the Presidential election)—Favoring peaceable secession and writing leaders to Toombs to read in the Senate in justification of his course.

1861. Third Step—Abusing Lincoln, and yelling "On to Richmond."

1862. Fourth Step—Peace negotiations at Niagara Falls.

1864. Fifth Step—Opposing Lincoln's re-nomination, and going to the Cleveland Convention.

1865. Sixth Step—Bailing Jeff Davis.

1866. Seventh Step—A candidate for Postmaster General under Andrew Johnson.

1867. Eighth—Asking the Democrats to nominate Chase at New York, and privately promising to support him.

1868. Ninth Step—Doing all in his power to make Grant's administration unpopular.

1872. Tenth, last and fatal plunge—Renouncing all his former principles and associations, and playing second fiddle in the any-way-to-beat Grant concern.

"Easy is the descent into Avernus; but to retrace the steps and return to the upper air—this is the labor, this the difficulty."

The school at the Grand Ronde Indian Agency has 27 Indian pupils.

A sign in a western city announces "Boots blacked inside."

FOREIGN NEWS.

The inundation of the Po has rendered 22,000 persons homeless in the province of Ferrara, Italy. The destruction and suffering in the neighboring provinces is not so great, though quite extensive.

A steamer arrived at Bombay from Zanzibar with news which puts the safety of Dr. Livingston beyond doubt. He had arrived at Unyanyembe. The New York *Herald* explorer had left that place with letters from the great explorer. Commissioners Cohen and Young, appointed by the Board of Trade of London to examine the American case, consider that the total claims amounting to \$18,000,000 will be amply met by \$8,000,000.

The Carlists were concentrated at Ronces, Spain, on the 7th, and General Techojue was preparing to attack them.

POPULAR FALLACIES.—That you can receive one dollar a day, spend two and get rich.

That to do a man a favor and then refuse another won't make him twice as mad as if you had refused him the first.

That when a man presents you with a hound pup that the gift will cost you nothing.

That when you buy on credit, knowing very well you can't be able to pay, it is not stealing.

That next year the taxes are to be lighter.

That every other man is bound to die except you.

That if you have a good cause in love, war, or law—pitch in—you are bound to win.

That when you buy a horse he will be certain to turn out as represented.

That if you always say what you think, you will win the regard of the entire community.

THE COUNTRY THINKS OTHERWISE.—Mr. Greeley thinks he should be President. Fortunately the country knows better than he. Let us see: A President who would have said at the commencement of the rebellion, let the South go in peace. A President who would have ordered the generals "on to Richmond" only for defeat. A President who would have rushed up to Niagara to go through the stupid farce of negotiating a treaty of peace between the North and South, with a sealawag from Colorado as the principal on the Southern side. A President who would have gone to Richmond to go upon Jeff Davis' bail bond. A President who would have bankrupted the country by trying to force specie payment. For the people, especially business men, have not forgotten how, at the close of the war, with gold away up in the forties, Greeley used all the force of the *Tribune* to resume at once, crying daily, "The way to reach resumption is to resume." If Greeley had been where he could have carried out his policy then, he would have cost this country as much by financial disasters as the war debt amounted to.

Somebody describing the Woodhull Convention in New York says that at the close "she was in ecstasy, and so was her sister, Miss Clafin. Her face beamed under her high-crowned Neapolitan hat. She shook hands with the gentlemen enthusiastically. The ladies kissed her and embraced her, kissed each other, and kissed her again. I never saw so much kissing and hugging in public, nor, for that matter, in private either. Men were not afraid to pass hands round woman who were not their wives, and women indulged in political osculation till they were tired."

A Virginia paper draws this flattering portrait of A. H. Stevens: "He is a philosopher without eyes; a debater without ears; a soldier without arms; a statesman without a policy; an editor without a paper; and a captain without a company. He has been a moral and political coward in war, and a verbal bully in time of peace."

The Chicago reporter who, with a ladder, attempted to interview Long John Wentworth as to the truth of the statement that Horace Greeley once called him "a muck-muddled, slovenly cross between a yam and a cylinder press" is slowly recovering from his injuries. He says what John told him is unfit for publication.

To become a tool in the hands of the common enemy, is about the lowest point of political respectability a member of the Radical party can reach in this crisis, whatever his personal grievances may be.—*Carl Schurz's Letter*, in 1868.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NEAR DALLAS, June 10th, 1872.

ED. REGISTER.—Your spicy sheet I perceive gets a liberal patronage from communicants throughout the State generally, and as we do not Polk county partially under the jurisdiction of the State, I thought I would chime in with an election item.

Monday morning's sun peeped over the Cascade range into the balmy precincts of Polk on two jubilant and noisy, yet friendly parties, who were very anxious to stake their last send on Polk giving Burnett or Wilson, as the case might be, a clean hundred, and their county ticket from fifty to seventy-five majority. Each party had combed noses, and could not help but know what the result would be; yet they knew the chicanery of each other so well that they could not help but view such bragadoos and proposed lavish bet as of bad omen. Both eyed the capital they believed to be at the other's command with the eyes of a snake, but time proved that there were but five surplus bits in the county and they imbedded in the heads of the nominee's canes.

The polls opened in due time, and all went off quietly, with the exception of an occasional outbreak from a few drunken men, till two ladies, both females, presented themselves to the judges, claiming their rights to suffrage under the nigger clause of the 14th and 15th Amendments to the Constitution. The judges, who were married men, thought they could imagine a shades difference between a black nigger and a white woman, but our brave females claimed the difference, flatly, to be invisible to the naked eye, and proposed an immediate and prolonged war between the sexes unless their votes were recorded. Rather than rise *en masse* against the women of Dallas, who were unskilled in the use of fire-arms, and cause rivers of blood and such like to flow from the bodies of wounded and dying sisters, the judges called upon P. C. Sullivan, who had been making the woods ring in thunder-tones against ex-Senator Williams since the opening of the campaign, to throw his resplendent legal talent into the public market, and decide on such cases as might arise during the day, respecting the rights of women and children. The call was a welcome one. Sullivan was originally a Republican, failing to get office, had fled the track, and knew that if he should go into the Democratic ranks his position would not be bettered, for years at least. His long string of abuse and personal vituperations against the Democratic wing for years back would entitle him to but little standing and fewer perquisites if he should make the summons suit into that party immediate and complete, and he desired to avenge himself for not being especially noticed when his own party had a Congressman to choose. So he waited till Williams had finished his speech in Dallas and started for Portland, when our friend of long suffering, in a long and eloquent speech, completely flayed Williams and all his acts while in the Senate. The Republicans of this county say that Sullivan has flopped over to the Democrats, and they are "glad to see the curse removed," &c., while Democrats are downcast and aggrieved that such a flopper should have been imposed upon them.

But to return to the subject under consideration, the above prelude being a synopsis of Mr. L.'s political status at present. When called upon to explain the occult and mysterious things in the books of legal knowledge concerning the right of female women, Hon. P. C. immediately repaired to his wardrobe and adjusted his harness, changed breeching, seized a copy of Ayer's almanac, which contained the amendments to the constitution, an advertisement for Helmhold's Buchu and many other valuable legal documents, and made post haste for the scene of hostilities. When he arrived he found weeping, sniffling at the nose, and mashing of jaw teeth among the judges and women. He commanded peace, then read from his almanac the 14th and 15th amendments, a clause from the Buchu notice, where it is recommended as number first for the kidneys, &c.; then told the women to stand firm, pull on the bit, if need be; be of strong kidney like their defender; favor him for Congress on any and all occasions, and he would see that their votes would echo and re-echo from hill to dale. They moaned at his bidding. The oath was administered about as follows:

Do you and each of you, pledge your word and beauty that you are freeborn white male citizens of the United States, and always have been, and are in advance of the age in which you live, so help you Jehovah!

Response: You bet your old clothes. Be it said to the praise, legal attainments, and personal appearance of Hon. P. C. the judges had to wilt, and to come and register the votes of our heroines.

After the turmoil was sufficiently quelled, and peace at the polls proclaimed by the constable and his hundreds of deputies, voting was crowded along till evening.

As the shades of evening began to hover around, and the polls from the different precincts accumulate, the result of the day's work struck both parties as an electric shock. It was generally understood that the county was very close, but that if one in either party was elected all would be. Dissatisfaction was hardly known, but the unfolding of the poll-books disclosed the fact that the Republicans had elected the Senator, one Representative, Assessor and School Superintendent, by from ten to forty, while the Democrats held the rest of the fat from six to one hundred. Wilson carried the county over Burnett by some thirty majority.

It appears that voters were not so completely wedded to party prejudice as heretofore, but assumed the more liberal view of voting for their leaders if they were qualified and honest, but scratched them if they were not. Yours, &c., FELLE.