

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

A thief failed in trying to rob the Corvallis postoffice last week.

Selling liquor to Indians caused the arrest of Charles Bourke, in Salem, last week.

Crops in Clackamas county are reported generally good.

The report that Job Powell had become insane, is contradicted.

Clackamas county issued fifty-eight marriage licenses, last year, up to July 1st.

Two hundred and twenty-two applications for appointments as Notary Public, have been made to Gov. Grover during his term of office. Sixty-five of these were from Multnomah county.

On Tuesday of last week a little son of Mr. Thomas, living on Norman Lilly's place, in King's Valley, about eight years of age, was playing in the field where a mower was at work. The driver of the machine did not observe the little fellow until the sickle was too close to stop the team in time to avoid an accident. The boy's leg was taken off close to his body. Surgical assistance was immediately sent for, but the sufferer died from loss of blood before aid could reach him.

A raft, towed from Olympia to Port Gamble lately, contained 1,652,178 feet.

Captains Hunt and Fuller, of Camp Apache, Arizona, have resigned to avoid being turned out by court martial. The nature of the offense not given.

At Fort Simcoe, July 4th, some five hundred persons were present. Not a profane word was heard, not a drop of liquor was drunk, not a disorderly act was seen, says Advo- cate.

The Echo says: "Great fires are raging along the Sound, that cause a cloud of smoke to envelop the whole country, and which increase in volume every hour. For three years past the conflagrations in the woods have not only caused great destruction of timber, but filled the whole country with smoke that shut out everything. It will no doubt continue so long as there is land to clear and timber to burn."

E. L. Smith was lately presented with a beautiful Past Master's gavel by the Masons at Olympia.

Sugar-cured hams, put up in St. Louis, Mo., are being sent up the Columbia, says Oregonian.

At Winnemucca, Nevada, on the night of the 9th inst., a large and brilliant meteor was seen. It occupied several seconds falling, and lit up the surrounding country like a grand display of fireworks. A few seconds after it had disappeared, a loud, rumbling noise was heard, accompanied with a distinct shock of an earthquake, lasting but a second, but causing people to rush into the street.

Jim Kelly has been arrested and held to answer for perjury at Eugene City.

Geo. P. Wren has gone to San Francisco to purchase a fire engine for Corvallis.

Sixty thousand dollars' worth of money orders were issued at the Salem Postoffice last year.

The Statesman is informed that Samuel A. Clarke has purchased the Willamette Farmer.

At the Dalles, \$4 per day is paid to the poorest kind of workmen, says the Mountaineer.

The property in Corvallis is assessed at \$231,580.

One Thomas Barber, said to be a deserter from Fort Klamath, has been held to answer on a charge of larceny in a dwelling house at Jacksonville.

The Dalles people are very much afraid of housebreakers, as such characters are infesting the town.

The Jackson county jail is reported full. Since the Republicans came into power the rogues are getting their deserts.

Rev. T. J. Connor has been chosen President of Philomath College, Benton county, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Rev. J. A. Biddle.

A Chinese pig-picker has begun operations in Kalama.

Lane county furnishes four pupils to the State Institute for Deaf Mutes.

C. Leroy and Joseph Thomas were held to answer by Justice Hembree, of Lafayette, on a charge of robbing Fairclough, near that place on the 6th inst.

An Eugene paper says: "A party returned from Rock House, on the McKenzie, after a week's blackberrying, and report having picked 155 gallons."

The Oregonian says that the three men who committed the stage robbery between Canyon City and the Dalles, not long since, have been arrested, and are now incarcerated in the Dalles jail. Frank Tompkins is the only one designated by name.

Among the Astoria items is the following: Several valuable cows have died from eating "fox glove," (digitallus) a poisonous plant, sometimes grown for ornament in the garden. The city has passed an ordinance imposing a fine of \$50 upon any person who may throw these plants into the public streets. A reader of the Tribune, having addressed the Sage of Chappaqua in regard to the best mode of destroying the fox glove, received in reply: "Cut off the fingers of the gloves, and if this does not succeed, cause the foxes to wear mittens made of foxtail grass, grown upon land thoroughly drained and subsoiled."

The Olympia Tribune has the following: "Governor Salomon has been for some time in communication with a Swedish gentleman who served under him during our late civil war as captain, and who is now in Stockholm, Sweden. This gentleman is now making arrangements to bring a large number of his countrymen to the Pacific coast. They have applied to the Governor for information concerning the Puget Sound country, and this he has promptly furnished. Letters received lately from Sweden convey the gratifying intelligence that the gentleman referred to, Captain Lindberg, will soon leave that country with two hundred and fifty families for Puget Sound.

By the steamer Emma, from Nainaimo, intelligence to the 22d inst. has been received from Skeena stating that there had been an uprising of the Indians at the Forks, and that all the white residents had been murdered. Further particulars are anxiously looked for.

The late small-pox scare cost the British Columbians eight thousand dollars, and the question now is who is to pay, the Victoria municipality or the Dominion Government.

The forest fires at English Bay, B. C., have destroyed a three thousand logging road of Mr. J. Rogers', and are threatening a cargo of valuable spars of his.

Gen. John A. Logan addressed a large and most enthusiastic concourse on the political situation, at Salt Lake, July 22d.

Several families have recently left Benton county to settle in Goose Lake Valley.

Some of the Yamhill lawyers want a special term of the Circuit Court to try two men now in jail for highway robbery.

Umatilla county finances do not appear to be in extra good condition. The County Clerk's annual report, made on the 1st instant, shows the amount of outstanding county warrants to be \$23,874 42.

The county prisoners in jail at Olympia are to be employed in making boots and shoes.

Cougars are slaughtering sheep on the farm of Gen. H. Stevens, W. T.

The Kalama market is destitute of vegetables.

The total number of acres of land disposed of at the three land offices in Washington Territory during the month of June was twenty-eight thousand four hundred and twenty-five.

Sixteen hundred sheep arrived in Corvallis the other day from South-

According to the Courier the hotels in Olympia scarcely rate as first class hash houses. That paper says they "are all so badly kept that the proprietors are ashamed of them."

The Jacksonville Times says that E. D. Foundry last Friday reached Jacksonville with two horse thieves named Charles Wilson and Thomas J. Allen, who were arrested in Slasta county, California. Mr. Foundry also found eight head of the horses stolen by these men which had been sold by them. The parties are supposed to be at the head of a band of horse thieves which has infested Jackson county for some time.

The mail coach from Pumphrey's to Olympia on a recent Sunday carried just one letter, and "nothing more."

The Oregonian of last Friday has the following: A gentleman at Oregon City sends us an account of an affair which happened at that place and on the cars on last Wednesday, in which the Marshal, a man named Graves, and the conductor on the passenger train, were all somewhat unpleasantly mixed up. It seems that Mr. Graves refused to pay for a package of candy he had eaten upon the cars, and thereupon an altercation ensued between him and the conductor. Graves made a complaint before the Recorder when the train reached Oregon City, and Marshal went aboard the cars to arrest the conductor. The conductor ordered the train to start, which order was obeyed, and the Marshal, not having time to get off, was soon out of his jurisdiction. Being finally let off the cars, the officer walked back to town, not knowing how to get even with the accused conductor. But on Thursday the conductor gave himself up, and pleading guilty to a charge of assault and battery, was fined and discharged. But his troubles did not end here. He was rearrested and put under bonds to appear before the Grand Jury to answer an accusation of having resisted an officer. A brakeman on the same train was similarly dealt with. The affair created a good deal of excitement and considerable sport to the Oregon City people.

Hay in the Salem market is bringing from \$15 to \$18 per ton.

The Roseburg Coos Bay wagon road has been completed, and is now open to travel.

Sam E. May left the State by the steamer John L. Stephens, for Frisco, last Saturday.

The publication of the Roseburg Ensign has been suspended indefinitely. The publisher hopes to resume soon.

Rev. Thos. Condon, the Geologist, has found in the John Day region a new fossil, which he calls the Elotherium.

Several considerable sales of stock have recently occurred in Wasco county—cows at forty dollars, two-year old heifers, with calves, at thirty-five dollars; do., without calves, at twenty-eight dollars; and yearlings at nineteen dollars per head.

Judge B. E. Lombard, of Port Madison, W. T., died June 26th, at Auburn, Maine, while there on a visit.

Flour is selling at \$12 per barrel, at Yakima, W. T.

McMinnville has been luxuriating in "praise meetings."

The Pioneer Oil Mills, of Salem, will recommence operations in August.

Thomas Parker languishes in a Southern Oregon jail all for the love of a Henry rifle, which he stole from Granville Sears, near Willow Creek.

By the caving in of a high bank, which a party of laborers were cutting away from a San Francisco street the other day, a man and boy were covered up and smothered.

Twenty dollars per ton is the price demanded for baled hay in Kalama.

Jacob Engle, the man who killed Jesse V. Boone, in Clackamas county, last April, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life for the crime, died in that institution last week.

A mine has been discovered at La Conner, W. T., the ore of which, says the Courier, bears traces of silver, copper and iron. The discovery created the usual excitement, and a test of the ore will be made at an early day.

Hon. Wm. H. Claggett, present delegate in Congress from Montana, has just been renominated by the Republicans of that Territory. Mr. Claggett is one of Montana's best men, and he has gained a position in Congress which entitles him to the gratitude of not only his own constituents, but of the people generally throughout all the Territory.

John A. Simms has been appointed Agent at the new Indian Reservation recently established at Colville.

The Democrats in Washington Territory are agitating the question of holding another Territorial Convention some time in October.

The fall term of the University at Salem will begin on the 9th of September. In addition to the branches heretofore taught, the institution will have a department specially devoted to the art of telegraphy under the direction of a competent operator.

A large area of brush land in the valley is being burnt over this season preparatory to being sowed over with timothy.

Crops in the Payette valley, Idaho, were seriously injured by the severe heat on the 10th and 11th inst. Late wheat and oats look as if actually scorched by fire.

The Willamette University has recently had printed in New York some very fine diplomas for the graduates of that institution. They are said to be elegant and tasteful.

There are many invalids at the Soda Springs, in Clackamas county, and the mineral water is said to be curing some of them.

In the Salem Statesman we read that the grave of Mrs. Riley in the Catholic Cemetery of that place, was discovered disturbed, and on examination it was found that the grave had been opened, and the coffin, but the body had not been taken out. It is supposed that the body was wanted for dissection, but was found to be too far advanced in decomposition.

"Ye local" of the Statesman is "bored" by an insurance agent. No "ile" there, all "gass."

Gen. Hooker was the guest of Mr. A. Bush, of Salem, on the 24th.

Senator Corbett's friends had a meeting at Portland, Tuesday evening last, to arrange for a public reception.

GRANT'S JUSTICE TO SOLDIERS.

The following incident of the late war we glean from Phelps' Life of Grant:

"When the steamer ran into Vicksburg, after the capture of that city by our forces, for the purpose of carrying our furloughed soldiers home, some of the Captains took advantage of the soldiers' eagerness, to charge the most outrageous rates. One of these heartless money grabbers was brought to terms by General Grant in the following manner:

The steamer had its decks crowded with soldiers. Grant asked a man in the wheel-house and giving orders loudly:

"Are you the Captain of this boat?"

"Yes, General."

"How many soldiers have you on board?"

"About twelve hundred and fifty."

"What have you charged for fare to Cairo?"

"From ten to twenty-five dollars each, General."

"Ten to twenty-five dollars each! is that all? Why, that is too moderate? It is a pity that you should have to take the boys for so small a sum. You had better wait a while."

"Speaking to the officers on board he walked away. Then the steam whistled, the bell rang, and the wheels began to move slowly, but for some reason she was not cast off; the men could not understand it until, in a few minutes, an order came from the guard to keep the steamer until the Captain paid back all over seven dollars taken for fare from each officer, and all over five dollars from each soldier, and the order was obeyed. The

men knew that they had been victimized, but felt helpless. When they learned what the General had done, they gave three cheers for Grant with a will!"

"Grant said to one of his staff— 'I'll teach those steamboat men that the boys who have opened the river for them, are not to be plundered of their hard earnings on their trip home. If trade is to follow the flag so soon, it shall be honest trade so far as I can control it.'"

(From the Cincinnati Commercial.)
The Perils of the Campaign.

THE DANGER THAT HORACE GREELY WILL OVER-WORK HIMSELF FOR THE GOOD OF THE COUNTRY.

Really, this business of wood chopping on the part of H. G., must be abandoned, at least for a time. The New York papers tell about his extraordinary struggles in the chopping line in the woods at Chappaqua last Saturday. The sun was blazing hot all day, and about scorched the life out of things. Yet H. G. wielded his ax with all possible intensity, in the very heat of the day, while the thermometer was near one hundred degrees, and while a crowd of people stood looking at him. In one of the reports we read:

"He divested himself of his coat, vest and hat, and went to work chopping down an immense maple tree. Having finished this, he went to work on the next, and so on until he had no less than four. By this time temperature was getting very warm, and in order to be in better condition for climbing trees he peeled off his white shirt, and with nothing on but his pants and undershirt, he went to work."

In another of the accounts we read that some of his friends among the spectators remonstrated with him. The reporter says that those of them who had never before seen the philosopher at this exercise, wait his movements with apprehension, watched them with feelings of terror, and were uneasy at his danger. The reporter adds:

"When the reckless Sage hopped boldly from a limb fifteen feet from the ground with his ax in his hand, and the knotty limb bent under his weight, Allen turned pale with horror."

"This won't do, Scovel," said Allen; "see what a slip might do! If that limb gave way, or those smooth soled shoes slipped, or that ax rebound and cut his leg, and he should double up over the limb, and fall that distance to the ground!"—and his voice became husky with the terror of the situation.

"Scovel—Now, you be easy. He's done this for fifteen years, and he's as safe there as you are on the stump."

"Allen—But that's no surety at all. The pitcher may go to the well, you know, any number of times, and be broken at last. One false blow or a slip might be the death of the liberal party. The National Committee must protest against this."

"The Philosopher meantime, unconscious of the animated discussion in his interest going on below, continued calmly trimming his trees."

We don't think that the National Committee should interfere in the matter at all. If they did, they would probably leave Chappaqua with something in their cars. But we have no doubt H. G. might be induced to consider the case. The weather is dreadful hot. It cannot be necessary to chop any more trees at Chappaqua this season. H. G. is sixty years of age, and violent exertions at this period of life are not conducive to health. He certainly would be none the worst of a rest, now that he has got a respite from his editorial labors. We cannot but think that these considerations are worthy of serious attention. It is just the time he should go a fishing. Let him take a long first class fish with a line and hook.

Runic, the island which is to be the future residence of the Communists who are sentenced to simple transportation, was discovered by Cook in 1774, and called by him Pine Island. In 1853 it was taken possession of by the French. This island, which lies about thirty miles southeast of New Caledonia, the main French Polynesian possession, enjoys a most luxuriant and salubrious climate. Cannibalism may be considered as extinct, owing to the exertions of the missionaries, who have also acclimatized large flocks of live stock, so as to divert the carnivorous appetites of the natives. The families of the transported are allowed passage and residence.

The highest average salaries of clergymen in New York are paid in the Protestant Episcopal Church, two numbers, 1864, p. 82.

Private Habits of Horace Greely as Observed in 1867 by Mark Twain.

An intimate acquaintance with a distant relative of the editor of the Tribune puts it in my power to furnish the public with the last—positively the very last—link necessary to perfect the chain of knowledge already in its possession concerning Mr. Greely. I mean his private habits. We know all about him as regards every department of his life and services. Because, whenever a magazine or a bookmaker is employed to write, and cannot think of a subject, he writes about Horace Greely. Even the boys in the schools have quit building inspired compositions on "The Horse," and have gone to doing Horace Greely instead, and when declamation days comes around, their voices are no longer "all for war" and Patrick Henry, but for peace and Horace Greely. Now the natural result of all this is that the public have come to think that this man has no life but public life, no nature but a public nature, no habits but public habits. This is all wrong. Mr. Greely has a public life.

MR. GREELY HAS PRIVATE HABITS. Mr. Greely gets up at three o'clock in the morning; for it is one of his maxims that only early rising can keep the health unimpaired and the brain vigorous. He then wakes up the household and assembles them in the library by candlelight; and, after quoting the beautiful lines—

Early to bed and early to rise
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.

he appoints each individual a task for the day, sets him at it with some encouraging words, and goes back to bed again.

At half-past eleven o'clock, Mr. Greely rises again. He shaves himself. He considers that there is great

VIRTUE AND ECONOMY.

In shaving himself, he does it with a dull razor, sometimes hamming a tune, he knows part of a tune, and takes an innocent delight in regarding it as the first half of Old Hundred; but parties familiar with that hymn have felt obliged to confess that they could not recognize it, and, therefore, the noise he makes is doubtless an unconscious original composition of Mr. Greely's and sometimes, when the razor is especially dull, he accompanies himself with a formula like this:—"The—razor, and the—outcast who made it."—H. G.

He then goes out into his model garden, and applies his vast store of AGRICULTURAL KNOWLEDGE to the amelioration of his cabbage; after which he writes an able agricultural article for the instruction of American farmers, his soul cheered the while with the reflection that if cabbages were worth \$11 apiece his model farm would pay.

He next goes to breakfast, which is a frugal, abstemious meal with him, and consists of nothing but just

SUCH THINGS AS THE MARKET AFFORDS.

nothing more. He drinks nothing but water—nothing whatever but water, and coffee, and tea, and Scotch ale, and lager beer, and lemonade with a fly in it—sometimes a honeyed and sometimes a homely, according to the amount of inspiration required to warn him up to his daily duties. During breakfast he reads the Tribune all through, and enjoys the satisfaction of knowing that all the brilliant things in it, written by Young and Cooke and myself, are attributed to him by a confiding and ignorant public.

AFTER BREAKFAST.

he writes a short editorial, and puts a large dash at the beginning of it, thus (—), which is the same as if he put H. G. after it, and takes a savage pleasure in reflecting that none of us understrappers can use that dash, except in profane conversation when chafing over the outrage. He writes this editorial in his own handwriting. He does it because he is so vain of his penmanship. He hired out once in his young days as a writing master but

THE ENTERPRISE FAILED.

The pupils could not translate his marks with any certainty. His first copy was "Virtue is its own reward," and they got it "Washing with soap is low and absurd," and so the trustees discharged him for attempting to convey bad morals through the medium of worse penmanship. But, as I was saying, he writes his morning editorial. Then he tries to read it over, and can't do it, and so sends it to the printers, and they try to read it, and can't do it; and so they set it up at random, as you may say, putting in what words they can make out, and when they get around on a long word they put in "protection" or "universal suffrage," and spar off and juggle ahead, and next morning, if the degraded public can tell what it is all about, they say H. G. wrote it, and if they can't they say it is one of those imbedded understrappers, and that is the end of it.

The Nationalist of Manhattan, Kansas, says: "A few days ago an eagle descended upon the head of a little Swedish boy, about ten years old, who lives near the head of the Wild Cat, and undertook to carry him off. He fastened his talons in the boy's cap, but the youngster, instead of rising into mid-air, caught the eagle, and after a long and severe struggle, succeeded in killing him. He measured eight feet from tip to tip."

The husband of the Michigan lady who attempted to fill a kerosene lamp while it was lighted, was obliged to accept the offer of a friend's house in which to hold his wife's funeral.

Slice two oranges and one lemon into a jug with two ounces of candied sugar. Pour over this one quart of boiling water, keep stirring at intervals till cold. This is an excellent drink in warm weather.

Martha South and Ada O'Leary, two telegraph operators in New York, have had a very interesting case.