

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

A committee was at work in Portland last week drafting a game law, to be urged before the next Legislature.

The *Era* wants two additional night watchmen for East Portland.

Lieutenant Wheeler's U. S. Scientific Expedition were to leave Salt Lake on the 3d, for Northern Arizona and Eastern Nevada, having an extensive outfit.

The Ute Indians have congregated to the number of 2,000 in the Southern part of Utah, and appear hostile.

Extraordinary efforts were being made at Salt Lake last week, to unite the anti-Mormon and apostate vote on General Maxwell for delegate to Congress.

Prof. D. C. Gillman of Yale has telegraphed his acceptance of the position as President of the University of California.

Washington county is turning out good crops.

Salem hotel keepers are out of sorts—custom scarce.

A home belonging to Mr. Johnson, living one mile north of Hillsboro, took fire on Wednesday from some burning brush, and burned down with all that was in it. Mr. Johnson was absent from home at the time. It is a severe loss, as Mr. J. is in rather straitened circumstances.

The Quarterly Meeting of the M. E. Church at Hillsboro will take place on Saturday and Sunday 10th and 11th inst., at which will be taken into consideration the feasibility of dividing the Hillsboro Circuit.

There are surprisingly large numbers of stock being driven over the mountains to Eastern Oregon. It is estimated that 40,000 head of cattle have been driven over the Lebanon and Celina road this season already. Mr. Fuller, of Harborsburg, passed over the road with 1,800 head of sheep last week.

The denizens of Boise City are now paying 50 cents per dozen for green corn.

Olympia is overhung with clouds of smoke, and seeing is limited to short distances.

A. Heed, of Boise City, has been appointed business manager of the Ada County Publishing Company, in place of W. W. Glidder, resigned.

Dr. Parish, of Philadelphia, has been appointed special Commissioner, to visit the Kiowa camps in Indian Territory, and Mr. H. E. Alvord, of Virginia, has been associated with him.

Thomas B. Morris, engineer on the Pacific Division of the railroad, advertises a reward of two hundred and fifty dollars for evidence that will prove the death or recovery of the body of Henry Steelman.

The Olympia Tribune of the 1st says: "The woods on both sides of the Chambers Prairie road are on fire, burning down the trees in every direction, to the danger of travelers, and almost preventing the use of the road."

A Justice of the Peace, in Salt Lake, has ordered a liquor dealer to pay a fine of \$300 for refusing to pay a license of that amount, or ninety days in the chain gang.

Ex-Gov. Johnson, of Salt Lake City, is much better and will probably recover.

General Banks pronounced for Greeley, Aug. 1st.

It is proposed to introduce into the penitentiary at Salem the manufacture of pressed bricks. To do this it will cost about \$20,000.

Over \$500 has been raised to improve the property of the Methodist church at Empire City.

Mr. Sylvanus Condit, near Salem, had his leg broken above the ankle last week, by a team which ran away with a reaper.

Mrs. Carrie F. Young is reported as intending to establish a Hygiene Home at Hood river, Wasco county.

It is proposed to lay off the land at Canby, which has been donated to the M. E. Church for a Conference camp ground, into lots and

blocks and offer them for sale to those who may wish to purchase and improve them for the uses for which the land was dedicated, by grading, setting out shade trees, etc.

Sacramento has adopted the Holly plan for water supply.

New Mexico has decided against free schools by a vote of 37 for, to 5,976 against. A good place for Democrats.

Extensive fires were still raging in the woods of Washington Territory on the 21st.

In an Indian fight at Tubac, Arizona, on the 23d ult., three white men successfully defended themselves against thirty Apaches, killing seven.

Mr. W. C. Myer is exhibiting in Douglas county, two colts, of four months of age, that weigh respectively 618½ and 517 pounds.

Two or three new town sites have been recently laid out near Wapato Lake, Yamhill county, and the fever of speculation is running high.

The Jacksonville Times says that in many places in Jackson county cats will turn out fifty to seventy-five bushels per acre. Hay is selling at \$15 to \$20 per ton.

There were eighteen hundred and thirty marriage licenses issued in San Francisco during the past year.

J. J. Wynatt, of Roseburg, killed two deer at one shot, not long since.

Counterfeit half dollars are being circulated quite freely through Southwestern Oregon.

Dr. Smith of Salem is now champion blackberry picker in Oregon—he snatched ninety-two gallons from the bushes recently.

The Oregon City Enterprise of Aug. 31 says: "We were shown a day or two since a singular specimen of rock blasted out where they are working on the Locks. From the somewhat porous nature of the rock it would seem as though water had penetrated to a great depth and formed over the natural rock a layer of quartz, and upon the surface of this deposit, when examined under a glass, there is presented the appearance of petrified vegetable growth of a light yellowish brown color. The specimen is well worth examination by parties interested in geological studies."

Salinas City, Cal., was visited by a very heavy earthquake on the night of the 4th.

The Salem Statesman says that several of the most influential citizens in that city are talking about building a new hotel there.

Salem is to have another book store soon.

The grain crop at Walla Walla Valley is much larger than was supposed a few weeks ago that it could be.

A little boy at Olympia, who was vaccinated, scratched his seat, then scratched his nose and inoculated that member. He has a very sore nose.

Many "sea-side loiterers" are now at Falmouth river beach. A steady stream of people fills the road, going and returning.

On July 14th a terrible water-spout occurred near Golden City, Colorado. The torrent of water struck a carriage containing G. A. Brown, his sister and a young lady, who were returning home. The two latter were drowned. The body of Miss Vorden was found some three miles below the scene of the disaster, covered with sand and debris. The road was badly washed out and rendered impassable.

A man named Shipley, from Tennessee, committed suicide at Unionville, Nevada, on the 5th, by taking twenty grains of strychnine. Cause, impaired mind.

The election in Corinne, Utah, on the 5th, resulted in a large majority for Gen. Geo. R. Maxwell, Gentle candidate for Delegate to Congress.

It is generally conceded that McGinnis, Democratic Delegate for Montana, is elected by a large majority.

The Liberal press of Salt Lake asserts that the school of prophets, by direction of Brigham Young, instigated and assisted the outrages on last Saturday night.

The election in Utah passed off peaceably in all parts. The Mormon candidate was elected. Gentle ladies voted for the first time.

W. L. Higgins has been appointed Superintendent of Construction of the U. S. Postoffice and Custom House in Portland, vice E. F. John, resigned, says the *Oregonian*.

There are plenty of chills and fever cases in Portland.

An East Portland man drove over a skunk not long since, while out with his family for an airing. In the language of his wife, they "haven't got by that smell yet."

Burglaries are still frequent in Salem.

The Spanish bark, Manilla, arrived at Portland, Monday, from China, with four hundred and twenty-five Chinese passengers.

The Olympia Tribune gives an account of a fight between a sheriff and posse of five and the three "Puget Sound Pirates," near Port Blakely. One of the posse and one of the pirates were wounded, but the latter got away into the bush.

Democrats generally, of Salt Lake, refuse to accept Geo. Q. Cannon as nominee of their Convention as delegate to Congress.

La Grande is organizing a literary Society.

The convicts of the State prison entered upon the occupancy of the new penitentiary building last Thursday.

A man in Jackson county recently averaged himself on his neighbor, with whom he had some difficulty, by catching a half bushel of potato bugs and emptying them into his neighbor's garden.

J. V. Mossman has been elected Marshal of Olympia, an office to which is attached a salary of \$1 per day.

From a Puget Sound paper we learn that a Mr. Ballou has discovered, on the headwaters of Skagit river, placer gold diggings paying from three to ten dollars a day to the rocker.

The surveyors have completed the location of the North Pacific Railroad on the line of the Snake river to Cow Creek. Preliminary lines are now being run from Cow Creek to Hangman's Creek, near its junction with the Spokane river.

Dog days are coming on.

Olympia has had three street fights the past week. In one of them a school teacher spread one of his patrons on the sidewalk.

The *Oregonian* says: A little son of Mr. Bennett, who resides about fifteen miles east of East Portland, while playing with a feed cutting machine the other day, severed the first three fingers of his right hand.

Summer complaint is quite prevalent in Portland.

The Olympia Tribune records an accident which happened on Tuesday last to Mr. J. R. Bramwell, engineer of the Port Blakely steamer. He was at work making a journal, and had his metal at a liquor heat. Pouring it in the box, leaning over at the same time, the metal unexpectedly exploded, flying up and striking him in both eyes and falling on his head. One eye was entirely destroyed—burned out—and of the other there is little hope, it being so much injured as to cause the loss of his sight. His scalp was burned through wherever touched by the metal. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by dampness in the box.

The Idaho Statesman says: "Dendoy" with his tribe of Indians, has gone to Weiser valley, to fish, hunt and trade horses with the Cayuses, who are expected to be there two thousand strong. Dendoy and his tribe saved two white men from the scalping knife of Bamack Jim, not long since. He also secured a band of horses for the same party. The Indian chief and his men should receive the consideration of the whites for this mark of friendship on their part. Bamack Jim has gone back to Camo Prairie.

In British territory the Indians are five to one compared with the white.

Victoria has a population of over four thousand.

British Columbia has been divided into nine districts, with a registrar in each to record the births, marriages and deaths.

The Walla Walla jail is empty with the exception of one convict who wouldn't leave when he had a chance. A local paper announces that it does not report the above fact with pride, since there are several outside who ought to be in.

From the *Oregonian* we read that John Conway, tail sawyer at Douglas' saw mill, Portland, while at work accidentally brought his hand in contact with the circular saw, cutting it off at the wrist, and lacerating the muscles of the arm in a terrible manner. It was found necessary to amputate the arm. The patient was doing as well as could be expected.

Portland has a canine weighing 250 pounds.

The diamond, ruby, etc., sensation had broken out at Salt Lake on the 3d inst.

A Liberal Union meeting at Salt Lake, Utah, in front of the Salt Lake House, was broken up by a Mormon mob on the night of the 3d. The Gentiles were much exasperated, and but for cool heads there would have been blood shed. The police favored the mob.

The Mayor of San Francisco has given notice that neither political party will be permitted to fire salutes during the campaign within the city limits.

Charles Marlow was hanged at the Marysville jail, Cal., last Saturday, for the murder of Mr. Buchanan about a year ago.

Two new cases of small pox have been developed at Union Ridge, Clarke county—a Mrs. Alvin whose husband died about two weeks ago, and a Mr. Doan. Mrs. Alvin has also died.

The caterpillars having devastated many orchards in Oregon have crossed the Columbia river and made their appearance in Washington Territory.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Vincent, the keeper of the jail at Olympia, was locked in the inside of the institution by one of the prisoners named Guildare. After the door was securely fastened by Guildare, he left for parts unknown and has not been heard of since. He was in prison awaiting trial on a charge of attempting to commit rape.

The *Mountaineer* of Saturday says: "The party of Germans who we mentioned last week as having gone over into Washington Territory in search of a place to found a colony, returned well pleased, and one of them has started for Iowa for the purpose of bringing out the sixty families who are there awaiting his report. The place selected is about eighteen or twenty miles north of Mr. E. S. Joelyn's farm at White Salmon."

The cabbage in Polk county are "buggy."

The McMinnville West Side is now owned by G. W. Snyder.

Marion county has eighty-one schools.

This year's crop of wheat is said to be of excellent quality.

A little son of James Ritchie, of Camp Creek, Lane county, was accidentally shot in the right arm last week. It is feared the limb will have to be amputated.

A Portland journal says it is informed that R. R. Thompson, Esq., of that city, has purchased the farm of W. L. Adams in Yamhill county, paying \$25,000. The farm is located about seven miles west of Lafayette, and comprises 1,000 acres.

The Oregon Farmer thinks there is no prospect that wool growers in this State will receive near as good a price for this year's clip as they got for last year's.

Mr. Samuel J. Newsum, of Marion County, received intelligence, on Saturday, of the outbreak of the Snake Indians not far from where he and his brother have a drove of

cattle, on the headwaters of the Deschutes river.

The *Times* says: "Terrible fires are raging in the mountains surrounding Jacksonville, and the smoke renders the weather sultry and unhealthy. The fires have been and are making great headway, destroying much timber. A heavy shower of rain would be a great benefit."

We are informed that when, the other day, Mr. Meacham, candidate for Presidential Elector on the Republican ticket, passed through the Dalles, on his way to Umatilla, he called upon Mr. Gates, who is one of the Democratic candidates on the Greeley ticket, to make some arrangements about a stumping canvass of Eastern Oregon. Mr. Gates declined, saying that he didn't want any canvass in his. Mr. Meacham urged that the people would expect a canvass, and he would like very well to go out and talk a little, but he didn't want to go alone. Finally Colonel Gates closed the colloquy by saying: "Well, I may conclude to speak a few times; if I do, I'll abuse Grant like hell, but I'll be damned if I'll say a word in favor of Greeley!"—*Oregon Statesman*.

The Baker City *Democrat* says that a large band of Indians are off their reservations, and are annoying and frightening the settlers and others on the Payette and Weiser. Denday, one of the chiefs, recently camped a short distance from Pence's ranch, and had a grand drunk on Boise City whisky. He warned the whites to leave there, as the Indians were getting ready to kill everybody.

Corvallis has purchased a fire engine for \$2,000.

Rev. C. C. Stratton, of Salem, has started for Salt Lake City, where he will remain to preach in one of the M. E. Churches.

The Portland *Bulletin* says that Walter Moffett and L. M. King, the *Herald* reporter, were severely injured last Friday evening by being thrown from a buggy which had collided with a truck near the corner of Madison and Front street.

Four Quaker visitors were in Portland last week from the city of "Brotherly Love."

The Legislative and Senate Halls are being fixed up for biz, says the *Salem Statesman*.

A dispatch last Monday evening announced the sad news that Arthur Charman, son of Col. Charman, was drowned at Oregon City that day. The lad was about sixteen years old.

Two young girls raised \$112 in Jacksonville the other day for a Sunday School library.

Cornelius Gilroy, for the killing of W. R. Wales, at Portland, has been sentenced by Judge Upton, to the Penitentiary for life.

DISCONCERTING AN ORATOR.—It is an astonishing thing how little a matter will disconcert a man who is accustomed to speak in public, and to have his thoughts about him and ready at command on all occasions. "I was," said a politician, "once opening a speech, and was beginning to warm with my subject, when a remarkably clear and deliberate voice spoke out behind me, saying, 'he wouldn't talk so hifalutinatun, if he knew his trousers were bust clean out behind.' From that moment I could not get on. The people in front began to laugh; and there was a loud roar in my rear, and I dared not reverse my position for fear of having new beholders of my condition. I made or rather invented an excuse for delay, and sat down. The malicious second!" continued the orator; "it was only a mean trick after all. There was nothing at all under Heaven the matter with my unmentionables."

Bishop Morris, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was married to Miss Sallie A. Bruscup, of Leekland, Ohio, on Thursday, the sixth ultimo.

Cuffy said he'd rather die in a railroad smash up than a steamboat burst-up, for this reason: "If you goes off and smashed up, dar you is; but if you gets blowed up on the boat, whar is you?"

Asparagus is said to be a valuable medicinal agent in cases of rheumatism and gout. Slight cases of rheumatism are cured in a few days by feeding on this delicious vegetable, and more chronic cases are much relieved, especially if the patient avoids all acids, whether in food or beverage.

Col. Fisk and the Newbery.

Whatever were his fables and faults, there were traits in Col. Fisk's character, creditable, in the highest degree, to his head and heart.

His inimitable charities and generous sympathies, as illustrated by many kind acts to the unfortunate, are worthy of emulation. A little incident which occurred a few months before his death is perhaps one of the most touching that has ever been given to the public. This one Mrs. Fisk takes especial pleasure in recalling, illustrating, as it does, her husband's kindness of heart and readiness of sympathy and help to those who needed aid. Col. Fisk had often noticed in Twenty Third Street a little, crippled newsboy, and one day he spoke to him in his bluff, off-hand manner: "Well, my boy, how is business?" "Not very good, sir," was the reply.

"What is the matter?"

"Why, you see I'm lame, and I can't run, and the other boys get ahead of me, and I can't sell my papers very well."

"Not a very good look-out for you, is it? I say my boy how would you like to go into business with me?"

The boy looked perplexed and eyed the Colonel curiously.

"I think we might strike up a bargain. You come to the Opera House at 11 this morning. I've got a plan for you; now be on time."

At 11 o'clock the boy was there, quite curious to know what the Colonel wanted.

"Hullo, boy; you're a good one. Now see here do you know a good place for a paper stand?"

"Yes, sir, tip-top."

"Where is it?"

"Down here at the corner."

"How much will a stand cost?"

"Lots of money; much as fifty or a hundred dollars."

"You don't say so; why that's my fortune. Do you think that money can be made there?"

"Yes, I do. It's a first rate place."

"Well I'll get a carpenter to make the stand and I'll stock it; then you shall take care of it and we'll be partners; you and I will go into the paper business."

Col. Fisk then arranged with the boy what part of the profits he should receive, told when the stand should be ready and sent him on his way rejoicing. The plan was very successful. Trade was good, and every week the boy carried his share of the money to his partner. Seeing the boy's determination, Col. Fisk quietly put the money aside, and one day gave it all to the boy, releasing him from his contract to pay any part of the money to himself. When Col. Fisk died there was nowhere a sadder mourner than this little newsboy, and a little stand on the corner was heavily draped on the day of the burial. This is but one of the many kind deeds of the Col., done quietly and without ostentation, as most of his good works were, and it is by hundreds that he has helped, some of whom he had never even seen, that he is sincerely mourned; and many a heart blesses the memory of the man who lies at rest in the quiet graveyard of the lovely Vermont village.

HUMOROUS.

The girls of Evansville, Ind., are equestrianizing man fashion. They are opposed to shesuddism, and go for woman's rights square to the backbone.

A Chicago dry good dealer advertises: "The most alarming sacrifice since the days of Abraham and Isaac."

A Utica girl at the proper hour pulls a string which reverses a picture on the back of which appears in huge characters the words: "Ten o'clock is my bedtime," and her admirer takes the gentle hint and departs.

A Kentucky editor says a neighbor of his is so lazy that when he works to the garden he moves about so slowly that the shade of his broad-brimmed hat kills the plants.

"Landlord," said a traveler, at a table of a country tavern, "this soup is a little weaker than I am used to; I wish you'd just let that chicken of yours wade through it once more if you please."

While a Waterbury (Ct.) farmer was mowing his dooryard, a sly puppy hid in the grass and then jumped out to take the scythe by surprise. But the puppy turned out to be more surprised than the scythe, for he found himself in two places at the same time.

Walter, a five-year old, was surprised at breakfast by the presence of a diminutive egg, served for his especial delectation. He thus accounted for the egg's smallness: "Mamma, I think the chicken was learning to lay."

A gentleman of Chesterfield, who had missed his umbrella for some time, a day or two ago found it in a conspicuous place on his premises with the following inscription pinned upon it: "This umbrella has been on my knees ever sin I stole him, W. R."

An editor wrote a leading article on the fair sex, in the course of which he said: "Girls of seventeen or eighteen are fond of beans." When the paper was issued, he was rather shocked to discover that an unfortunate typographical error had made him say: "Girls of seventeen or eighteen are fond of beans."

Up in Vermont there lived a respectable family named Ransom. Once, however, they were induced to attend a meeting during a revival. They came late, and had hardly taken their seats when the parson gave out the hymn, "Return, ye ransomed sinners, home." "All right," said the old man, getting up in a rage and clapping on his hat. "Come along, ole woman and gals; we'll go home fast enough, and every body in this old meeting-house knows we didn't want to come."

During a recent trial at Rockport, Ill., Judge Laird interrupted the testimony of a lady witness remarking that it was not relevant. The lady raised her head, and with a look made all of injured innocence, inquired: "Well, sir, am I telling this story, or are you?" The Judge allowed her to talk as long as she wanted to.