

Greeley and Hank Monk.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE STORY OF THE RIDE.

From a thousand platforms on the Pacific Slope will be told during the present campaign the anecdote of Horace Greeley's ride from Carson to Placerville, and as often as it is told the bush-whacking orators of Democracy will deduct from the threadbare story the pointless moral of "Keep your seat, Horace, and we'll get you through on time" - whereat the rabble will applaud lustily, they know not wherefore. We are not disposed to steal Democratic thunder, or to rob any oratorical pauper of his scanty stock in trade; but we are compelled to use the anecdote in question in order to render an account of an interview with Greeley generally intelligible. By so doing, we trust that it will not be considered that we have wantonly encroached upon the prerogatives of Democratic stump orators. We give

THE STORY AS TOLD BY MARK TWAIN As one of the exasperating incidents of his overland trip. From the time he left the Platte, he says, until he arrived at Carson, every stranger whom he encountered assured him that he could tell him a most laughable thing if he would like to listen to it, and proceeded with the narrative that Greeley went over the road once, and when he was leaving Carson City he told the driver, Hank Monk, that he had an engagement to lecture in Placerville, and was very anxious to go through quick. Hank cracked his whip and started off at an awful pace. The coach bounced up and down in such a terrific way that it jolted the buttons all off of Horace's coat, and finally

SHOT HIS HEAD CLEAN THROUGH THE ROOF

Of the stage, and then he yelled to Hank and begged him to go easier - said he wasn't in as much of a hurry as he was awhile ago. But Hank said, "Keep your seat, Horace, and I'll get you there on time," and you bet he did, too, what was left of him. The story became one of the standard legends of the Sierra Nevada, and was cited as a happy illustration of pioneer humor. Hank Monk felt himself immortalized by it, and Greeley might have gracefully accepted the border adventure as a narrative in which his name should live long after the world had forgotten what he knew about farming.

HORACE'S GRATITUDE.

In the Fall of 1869 we met Hank Monk at Reno, as we were about leaving for the East. With the recollection of that ride fresh in his memory, and a sentiment of fellowship toward his illustrious passenger, with whom he had passed hand in hand into literature and fame. Hank requested us to call upon Greeley and tell him that, in memory of their celebrated mountain ride, he wished him to procure a passport that would enable him to visit his friends in the East. We accepted the mission cheerfully, believing it would only be necessary to mention to Greeley the name of Hank Monk to have the request accorded. We met the philosopher at the Astor House, and briefly delivered our message. The reply was concise and emphatic.

HIS APPRECIATION OF A GOOD-NATURED JOKE.

"Damn him! that fellow has done me more harm than any man in America!" We protested our ignorance of any injury. "But there was not a damned word of truth in the whole story!" rejoined Greeley. We began to recoil before the benevolent aspect and belligerent language of the great editor and deferentially represented that though the anecdote might lack somewhat of foundation it was nevertheless a good story, and had no doubt contributed in a degree to his notoriety and popularity, and that we considered it would be only a courteous and generous act on his part to comply with Monk's request.

"THE D-D DRUNKEN SCOUNDREL."

Replied the philosopher, "I would see him stay there and rot before I would take the first step to procure him a pass to come East." By this time Greeley had become swelled up like a toad, and his congested countenance threatened an apoplectic fit. We saw that to pursue the subject was only to precipitate the stroke, and, not wishing to have his blood upon our hands, we withdrew - a bystander remarking that Hank Monk must be a mighty poor specimen of humanity if he was not a bigger and better man than Horace Greeley showed himself to be. In telling the story of the Placerville ride, will Democratic orators append this sequel illustrative of the overbearing and illiberal nature of Greeley? In endeavoring to popularize their candidate by associating his name with that of our representative

stage-driver, will they give Greeley's opinion and treatment of him? Hank Monk still handles the whip and reins, but we fancy he has more friends on this coast than Horace Greeley, though the latter is running for President.

An American Item Done in French.

It is known that the railroad from San Francisco to New York passes through the reservations of several tribes of Indians, who invariably regard the locomotives as terrible monsters by the Manitou to exterminate the red man.

Several times already the Indians have attempted to throw the trains off the track. In these enterprises they were led by one of the fiercest of their chiefs, a Cherokee named Nana, and surnamed Mocking Bird. All their attempts having failed, Nana resolved to change his tactics.

Accordingly, on the 21 of June last, he consorted himself near the railroad, and with extraordinary activity bounded upon the footboard of train No. 67, from San Francisco to New York. He then slipped along the train until he reached the locomotive, where he killed the fireman with a blow of his tomahawk, striking the engineer with his knife, and after scalping them, jumped on the tender, brandishing the scalp and howling out a savage war song.

The settlers along the line became terrified as they saw the train, which now dashed along at a fearful speed, driven by the ferocious engineer. The passengers all cried out for help. The situation was extremely perilous; in fact, they were running into the jaws of death.

Finally an officer of the navy, Henry Pierce, determined to sacrifice himself to save his fellow passengers. Armed with a large dirk knife, he ran along the foot-board of the train, and jumped upon the engine. The chief uttered a war cry and brandished his tomahawk, and a hand-to-hand struggle was commenced over the bodies of the engineer and the fireman.

The passengers put their heads out of the windows, and with an anxiety that may easily be imagined, tried to see the fight. In about a minute Pierce fell mortally wounded under Mocking Bird's terrible blows, who, in the twinkling of an eye, scalped him. But while he was triumphantly waving the scalp of his victim in the air, Pierce, who was still living, had sufficient strength to jump up and lunge his knife in the Indians' breast, killing him instantly. He then crawled to the valve handle, shut off the steam, and the train stopped.

The passengers ran to the assistance of this brave officer, but it was too late; he died two hours afterwards.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Rinderpest continues to spread in the provinces of England.

The report from Paris of the engagement of Miss Nellie Grant, is pronounced false.

The gentlemen connected with the Board of Arbitration have gone to Bern.

Prince Albrecht, Commander of the Austrian army, aged 55 years is dead.

The volcano Maunaloa, Hawaii, is again in active eruption. The spectacle is said to be magnificent.

Eleven of the Narbonne, France, rioters have been convicted and sentenced to terms of imprisonment from four to fifteen months, and fined from 200 to 400 francs.

Gladstone defines the term "enterprise" to mean, in America, newspapers stealing the account of a treaty.

Royal engineers from Toronto, Canada, have left for Pembina, where they expect to meet the American party appointed to determine the 48th parallel boundary between Canada and the United States from Lake of the Woods to the Rocky Mountains. The work will occupy three or four years, it is thought.

A great land slide occurred near Fraga Arragon, Spain, on the banks of the river Cinca Ben, the other day. The waters being forced from their course, inundated the country around the town, carrying away the bridge, and a barge containing forty men, women and children taken from flooded houses, was swamped, and all drowned but three. Many other lives were lost, and damage to property was very great.

An Arkansas local colloquizes thus: "Some of our exchanges are publishing as a curious item a statement to the effect that a horse in Iowa pulled the plug out of the bung-hole of a barrel for the purpose of slaking his thirst. We do not see anything extraordinary in the occurrence. Now, if the horse had pulled the barrel out of the bung-hole and slaked his thirst with the plug, or if the barrel had pulled the bung-hole out of the plug and slaked its thirst with the horse, or if the plug had pulled the horse out of the barrel and slaked its thirst with the bung-hole, or if the bung-hole had pulled the horse out of the barrel and plugged its thirst with a slake, it might be worth while to make some fuss over it."

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Street bootblacks are now in Salem. Indian women peddle oysters from house to house in Olympia.

Northern Idaho crops have been badly damaged by rains lately. Clackamas farmers are having their wheat chopped into feed for hogs.

The new Court House at Hillsboro is nearly finished. Corvallis is still anxious to have the State University.

The State Fair promises to be numerously attended.

The Willamette river at Portland is within a few feet of low water mark. There is much travel between Pumphrey's and Olympia.

In San Francisco on the 11th inst., out of 650 jurors examined to sit in the Fair case, only one was accepted.

Rev. Mr. Chittman is to be installed teacher at the Chehalis Reservation. He is lately from the East.

The lands of Washington Territory, taken as a whole, are more valuable than those of New York or New Jersey.

Lands along the river bottoms in the Sound country, are being taken up by settlers.

At Yakima City wheat commands a dollar a bushel; oats and barley, seventy five cents.

Several prominent Mormons were in California last week attending the State Fair.

A "dish washer" of San Francisco is reported to have fallen heir to \$9,000,000.

The Missionary collections by the preachers of the Oregon Methodist Conference for last year, aggregated \$1,134 24.

P. M. Denny, Esq., of Portland, was admitted to the bar by the Supreme Court on Wednesday of last week.

Wm. McMillan, a small boy of Portland, broke his arm by falling from an apple tree last week.

The dredger was engaged in clearing out obstructions at the mouth of the Willamette last week.

The Book Depository provided by the late General Conference of the M. E. Church to be set up at Portland, will not be established this year.

Mrs. Edith O'Gorman, the "Escaped Nun," will visit this State soon, and visit the principal towns.

A little son of Dr. Henderson, of St. Helens, was very badly scalded on Wednesday by the upsetting of a cup of hot coffee.

Four jurors had been obtained in the Fair case, San Francisco, up to the 12th inst.

Owens River Valley, Cal., has been visited by sharp shocks of earthquake recently.

The Enterprise says that it is reliably informed that Gen. Joseph Lane will shortly take the stump for Greeley and Brown.

The Willamette University opened Monday before last with flattering prospects. So also the Monmouth College.

It is rumored that the Union Pacific Railroad Company is negotiating for the control of the Utah Southern, with the intention to push the work to the extreme southern part of Utah.

For the position of a student in the U. S. Naval Academy, for the Territory of Washington, Charles Overholzer, of Walla Walla, was selected.

Mrs. S. E. May, of Salt Lake City, in a letter to a lady friend, informs her that at a recent election in Utah Territory, she and Mrs. Governor Woods cast their first ballots.

On Wednesday night of last week, at a Republican gathering which was addressed by Corbett, Mitchell, Meacham, Gazley and Caples, a Grant Club of two hundred names was organized.

A Missourian, who stole a kiss from a pretty girl, was fined by a magistrate, horsewhipped by her brother, hurried into the brain fever by his wife. The clergyman also alluded to the affair in a sermon, the local editor took sides with the clergyman and reviewed the case in print, and the potato bug ate up every blade of the male-factor's wheat crop.

It is told of a young gentleman whom a maiden liked but father didn't that at a reasonable (5) hour the old gent mildly intimated that the time for retiring had arrived. "I think you are correct, my dear sir," answered nineteenth century, modestly, "we have been waiting over an hour for you to put yourself in your little bed." Father retired thoughtfully.

They tell of a sharp Yankee down on Cape Cod, who being told by the postmaster that his letter weighed a trifle over half an ounce, and therefore required another stamp, with his penknife cut off the corners of the envelope, and thus reduced its weight to the single stamp standard.

Dr Greeley has been done in sugar by an enterprising confectioner, and now every little shaver in the country goes in for licking him.

EASTERN NEWS.

The cost of living is on the increase in our cities.

The President arrived in Washington on the 11th inst.

The corn crop of Illinois is reported the finest ever known.

The Exposition at Cincinnati was visited by 20,000 persons on the 11th inst.

There is reason to believe that the amount by the Geneva tribunal is \$15,000,000.

The tobacco crop for this year in Missouri is estimated at 30,000 hogsheads.

The corn crop in the Southwestern States this year is estimated sufficient for the next two years.

Nine lives were lost by the wrecking of the schooner Willey Graham off Prince Edward's Island.

The Maine election has more than ever satisfied the President with the political situation.

Commodore Vanderbilt's income is said to amount to the enormous sum of \$12,000 a day, or \$4,000,000 a year.

At Marietta, Wis., on the 11th, Wm. Maxwell shot Walter Foster dead, in a dispute about a livery bill.

Morton Eastburn, Bishop of Diocese of Massachusetts, died on the 12th at Boston.

M. H. Lichenstein, a heavy real estate operator of New York, committed suicide on the 12th, by hanging.

Secretary Moran states that at an interview with Charles O'Connor, that gentleman said he had consented to accept the Louisville nomination.

Heavy rains prevailed throughout the northwest last week. Considerable damage was done to wheat in stack and stocks in some localities.

Daniel Gibson, of North Adams, Mass., who murdered his wife last spring, has been sentenced to be hanged.

Peter Hayacynth says in a letter denouncing his marriage, that marriage and priesthood are by no means antagonistic; that his step has not been inconsiderate or hasty.

Rafferty, the murderer of policeman O'Mern, of Chicago, has been adjudged guilty of murder in the first degree, the jury being out but fifteen minutes.

The President has issued a proclamation abolishing all duties on imports from Japan in Japanese vessels, so long as Japan preserves a similar rule in relation to exports to that country from the United States.

A man and his four boys were lately capsized on a barge near Wheeling, Western Virginia, and the father kept his four sons up until they were rescued, and then fell back and was drowned.

T. H. Walker, for Governor, John Walnut, for Lt. Governor, J. J. Waskey, for Secretary of State, S. A. Riggs, W. R. Langton and Gen. Robt. Mitchell for Congressmen, is the Liberal Democratic ticket to be beat in Kansas.

Louisville, Ky., was crowded with visitors on the 11th inst., to the Peace Remon. People from all sections of the country were pouring in. About 35,000 persons were on the grounds. Stands were erected in favorable places for speakers. An immense barbecue had been prepared. Thirty bullocks, one hundred and fifty sheep, and fifty hogs were to be served up. Fifty cooks had been employed and one hundred waiters. The effort to get Greeley, failed.

James assumes, on coming home to dinner, the air of an outraged husband. "Why is it, Mrs. Jones, that you ride through Wall street in the very equipage I am struggling to maintain for you at high charge, and eat your husband?" Mrs. Jones reassures him. "You certainly would not have your wife, from a five thousand dollar baronche, bow to a man who is at work for his living?"

L. B. Drew, formerly of Sacramento, who had his arm pinched by a friend by way of a joke about 18 months since, from the effects of which a cancer was developed, died at San Francisco on the 7th inst. His arm was amputated in September, 1871, and he had submitted to two subsequent operations without relief. Death resulted from the effects of this foolish practical joke. He was a native of Plymouth, New Hampshire, and leaves a widow and five children.

Candy eaters will not find the following very agreeable reading: Interesting but unpleasant revelations have been lately made concerning the adulteration of Candy in New York. Terra-alba, verdigris, red lead, amboline and fusil oil are among the ingredients employed. Some of them act as violent poisons in the system.

General Tom Thumb went for a sail recently in Brigport, Conn., when the boat capsized and nearly drowned the little general.

Three thousand men are employed on the great Mississippi bridge at St. Louis.

PIANOS—ORGANS.

PIANOS.

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The greatest living Pianist, who was in Boston, attending the Jubilee, says:

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W. K. BAUDGER, Sole Agent, at Snow & Ross' Art Gallery, 73 First street, Portland.

ORGANS.

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To know that in the stubborn contest for superiority in samples of work, at the great Northern Ohio Fair, their favorite has carried off the two great premiums - the Medal for best six specimens machine work, and the Diploma for best embroidery. As the great competition was in those two classes, it will be seen that the Wilson's victory is complete. We knew this would be so; it could not be otherwise. There is no talking down the fact that the New Wilson is the best Family Sewing Machine now manufactured - capable of doing the best work on any kind of goods, under all circumstances.

This award of the highest premium should and will silence the talk of that large class of sewing machine men who have made this machine the object of their special enmity, simply because it is a moderate priced machine and undersells their expensive ones.

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Agents wanted. MINER & PEARSON, July 19, 72-46

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BLACKSMITHING, MILL & MACHINE FORGING, ETC.

Also, has on hand and for sale, the

COQUILLARD WAGON,

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GRAIN DRILL,

STAR MOLINE,

and other FLOWS

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which he will sell on the most reasonable terms.

HORSE SHOETING--All round, \$25

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All work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention, and be executed in the best possible manner, with good material. A share of public patronage is solicited.

Shop on corner Edsworth and Second streets, opposite Pierce's Ferry, 1874

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