Election Notice.

CLERK'S OFFICE SCHOOL DIST. No. 5, Linn Co., Or., March 25, 1873.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual school meeting of School District No. 5, Linn county, Oregon, will be held at the school house in said district on Monday the 7th day of April, 1873, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing one Director to serve for three years, one Clerk to serve one year, to levy a tax for for the support of schools; also to levy a tax for the purpose of repairing school-house, fixing grounds, &c., and to do any business that may come before the meeting. By order of the Board of Directors.
A. N. ARNOLD, Clerk.
Albany, Oregon-3v2

Albany Register.

Subscribers finding an X after their names are informed that their subscription expires with that number, and they are invited to renew it. Terms—$3 per annum, in advance; six months, $2; three months, $1.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Portland has five military organizations under the State law.

In the half year ending December 31, 1872, Salem lost only $600 by fires.

C. G. Curl, Clerk of the Supreme Court, is still suffering from rheumatism.

One firm at Seattle does a business of $750 a day on an average. Their stock is valued at $150,000.

Olympia pays annually $1,800 interest on $10,000 which she has invested in her public square.

Eugene City during the last year has invested $45,000 in eight brick buildings.

Mr. Hugh Small is writing up Umpqua valley—is there for that purpose.

The Jacksonville *Times* reports the capture of Long Jim, one of the Modoc murderers, indicted in Jackson county. He is in the hands of the military.

Salem has two fire engines, a hook and ladder carriage, and 1,300 feet of good hose. The fire department numbers 159 men.

While Mr. Wilde, an Oregon City gunsmith, was handling a pistol Wednesday of last week, it was accidentally exploded, the ball passing through the arm of a young man named Peter Rinearson, just above the wrist, but touching no bones.

Ambrose Fields, an old pioneer, died at his residence near Oregon City, on Wednesday of last week, aged 83.

The Puget Sound District has had four collectors of customs in thirty-four months.

A new town has been laid out in Kittitas valley, W. T. It has been named says the *Oregonian*, "Kitty of Cittitas or City of Kittitas, either of which would be destructive to its prosperity."

Times on the Sound, and especially at Seattle, are represented as brisk—an improvement on former seasons.

Jesse Grant, son of the President, comes with Senator Cole, of California, on a visit to the Pacific coast. He leaves Washington this week.

The new coinage act went into operation on the first inst. The two cent piece is abolished, the minor coins being the five cent and one cent pieces. There is to be no change in gold coinage, but there is to be a new trade dollar.

The Assistant Treasurer at New York, has been directed to purchase $500,000 worth of bonds on the 9th and 23d inst., $1,000,000 dollars in all, and to sell $1,500,000 on gold in each Thursday during the month, or a total of $6,000,000 in gold.

Rev. E. P. Hammond, the great revivalist, is now at work in Denver. Plenty of material to operate on there.

A recent fight between the Arapahoes and Apaches, on the Dry Cimarron, sent 24 of the latter to the happy hunting grounds.

Alaska is not a dead expense to Uncle Samuel. The fur seal lease aggregated $317,000 revenue last year.

A brass button was found in the contribution box at a church in Olympia, on a recent Sunday evening, and now the great question agitating the public mind in that place is, "which one of the editors did it?" Certainly Olympia editors have brass to spare.

Richard Lane, of Olympia, has been adjudged insane, and sent to the Territorial Asylum. Liquor was the cause.

Arnold, the diamond speculator, is about to start from Laramie on a grand diamond expedition.

Arizona people think that General Crook's policy with the Apaches, is eminently civilizing in its effects.

Joseph Klathkill, of Salt Lake, swallowed his set of false teeth. It occasioned biting pains in his stomach. He died.

No vacant houses in Baker City, which would indicate active times.

Rev. Bowers, of Salem, is convalescent. He now stalks abroad.

The Governor's office at Salem, has gone through the hands of several fitting-up artists, and looks well in its new attire.

Steilacoom, W. T., is anxious to secure a good school teacher.

Rev. D. B. Harer writes to the *Advocate* that the church at Goose Lake Mission is revived.

A. R. Elder, of Olympia, is going to Washington to try to collect $6,000 that he thinks the United States owes him.

The citizens of Olympia have nominated Gen. W. W. Miller, as a candidate for the office of Mayor of that city.

The newly appointed general agent, for Washington Territory, of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, is J. W. Sweeney.

By order of Gen. Crook the Indians on reservations in his department must be present at roll call every morning. The Indians now quietly obey, though objecting at first.

The Olympia *Standard* says that it is rumored that Gov. Salomon is likely to be reinstated Executive of that Territory. Another rumor says Marshal Kearny will be the man.

An altercation at Silver Bow, M. T., on the 8th inst., between Chris. Wiebold and Levi Russell, lead to shots, ending in the death of Russell. Wiebold gave himself up.

A miserable convict in the Idaho penitentiary named Drake attempted suicide the other day by cutting his throat and stabbing himself. His vitals were not reached, and life is still prolonged.

A white grouse was found in Lane county last week.

The Beaver Hosiery, with sixteen operatives, turns out thirty dozen pairs of hose daily.

Benton county has forty school districts, and $2,774 66 of public money.

A student at Salem is reported by the *Statesman* to have played himself off on a Chinese as a tax collector. The courts now hold the young man on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

Frank Stahlsmith, a well to do miner of Diamond City, M. T., on Sunday the 2d ult., committed suicide by blowing his brains out with a pistol. He was unusually depressed for several days before the act was committed.

Eggs are 18 and 20 cents at Portland.

The *Pantagraph* says: Some lawless characters placed a rail over the track on the railroad just above Wilbur last Friday evening, and as a party who had been to the exhibition were returning home on a hand car, the car was thrown from the track and Mrs. Aiken severely injured.

One of the jewelers of Portland have just completed, and have in their show window, a pin and ear rings which cost $1,700, made to order. The latter have 16 and the former 24 diamonds, says the *Bulletin*.

General Applegate has arrived at home. A journal says he brought two emigrants and a third will soon arrive.

One Benton county store bought and shipped this Spring 2,500 dozen eggs.

Jacksonville is hilarious over its late arrivals, especially Lish Applegate and a "Chicago Sufferer," whose calling is the bright and shining one of boot-black.

The Jacksonville *Sentinel's* tympanum has been struck by a wave of air, set in motion by a rumor, that efforts are being made to start a debating society in that place.

The Jacksonville telegraph operator is on the rampage and if another man asks him for news about the Modoc war (?) he will look at the toe of his boot and resist a great temptation if—the man is very large!

Two saloons have been closed in Corvallis recently—Stewart's and McConnell's. The *Gazette* says "the respectable portion of the community can well afford to bear hard times and see money remain scarce for awhile, if it will have the effect of "freezing out these hell-holes."

The Masonic Grand Lodge of Idaho, at its last session, passed resolutions declaring that "the keeping of saloons for the sale of spirituous liquors or gaming purposes is a Masonic offense, and such as are guilty of such unmasonic conduct shall be subject to admonition, reprimand, suspension, and expulsion; and Masters, at their peril must see that this vice against Masonry no longer finds a hiding place among Masons, and it is strictly forbidden hereafter for Masons in the jurisdiction to engage in the business. The Masons now engaged in the business shall have until the first day of October, 1873, to close out their business of saloon keeping, and Masons neglecting or refusing to do so shall be proceeded against by the subordinate Lodge under whose jurisdiction they reside, and dealt with according to the spirit of the resolution."

A Methodist sociable at Olympia last week yielded a net profit of $60.

Snow in the Wasatah mining districts is deep and dangerous.

On the 31st ult. a severe storm prevailed on the Atlantic coast, doing more or less damage to property. Three new three-story brick buildings were blown down in Brooklyn as well as an unfinished four-story brick. Shipping was also damaged.

Mr. Millsap is in jail at Denver for robbery. Mrs. Millsap took him a nice roast chicken recently, well stuffed. On examination, this latter was found to be made up of a knife, loaded pistol, a bank note for $50 and a letter directing the prisoner where to look for other supplies when he should escape. Mr. Millsap did not receive this nice chicken and its inside fixtures, but Mrs. Millsap speedily became one of the jail fixtures.

At Schome, Whatcom county, W. T., is a coal mine that is worked night and day, Sunday as well as week days. Seventy-nine men are employed, and 100 tons of coal per day is the average product.

Last week a letter reached Olympia, W. T., directed to a man who retired from life three years since. The missive will be forwarded to the "dead letter" office.

The *Sentinel* says: "Captain Jack is expecting reinforcements from the Klamaths, and that it is his intention to leave the lava beds and commence raiding as soon as the grass is good. Meanwhile the powers that be are trying for peace when there can be no peace. How long must these things be? How much longer will our Government humiliate itself in the vain endeavor to patch up an ignominious peace with a few murdering, thieving Indians?" We give it up.

The following Jackson county mining items are from the *Times*: Capt. M. F. Alcorn has opened a ledge of gold bearing quartz on Bush creek, that prospects well for free gold. A company is organizing to develop and work it this summer. The Hamilton diggings, on Applegate, are being vigorously worked this season by S. R. Hamilton, with pipe and hose, and give prospects of a good yield. The Steamboat diggings afford ground enough for quite a number of miners this season. Several Americans and quite a number of Chinamen are busily engaged in ground-sluicing, with hopes of good success.

Our Baker City correspondent, under date of the 26th of March, says: "Last week we had several warm, pleasant days, which caused rapid melting of the snows in the foothills, and quite a freshet in Powder river was the consequence. The bridge on lower main Powder, known as the Pritchard Bridge, was carried away, and our bridge near town came very near going off on Sunday last, but fortunately the weather changed and has been cool, cloudy and windy since, and the waters went down. Our roads are drying up very fast. Quite a number of strangers in town, new buildings going up and things promise well, but money is scarce. Several drunks and almost a deadly fight to report within the past few days. The stages connect with Boise City only tri-weekly, now—"too much sick horse."

A funny thing happened in Boston one day. A learned professor, who has made a specialty of taxidermy, and is passionately fond of stuffed birds, was promenading down Washington street with a friend when they came to a window where was exhibited a gigantic owl. The owl illustrated well a point he had been making in his conversation about stuffed birds a moment previous. "You see," said the doctor to his friend, "that there is a magnificent bird utterly ruined by unskillful stuffing. Notice the mounting. Execrable, isn't it? No live owl ever rested in that position. And the eyes are fully a third larger than any owl ever possessed." Just then the bird in question raised one foot and solemnly blinked at the critic, who said very little more about stuffed birds that afternoon.

A Detroit negress allowed a gentleman of that city to name her baby the other day in consideration of a two-dollar bill, and the poor little thing was christened: William Henry Washington Colfax U Grant Scipio Brutus Halifax Weed Joshua Lone Jack Madison Buffalo Bill Saunders.

A Missouri woman said she gave a railroad conductor a ten dollar bill; he said it was two dollars; she insisted; he persisted; she took out a revolver and snapped it, and he gave her the eight dollars balance, not wishing to have any dispute with a lady. He said he desired peace at any price.