

## Albany Register.

U. S. Official Paper for Oregon.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1873.

## ADULTERATIONS.

Covetousness, or the desire for gain, has always lead men to do wrong things. In these days it is the source of many constantly developing evils and crimes. These are no where more conspicuously seen and, we may add, painfully felt, than in the adulteration of food and drink. "Everywhere," says an exchange, "there is death in the pot." Milk, sugar, coffee, tea, flour, meal, butter, pickles, spices, and other solids, are more or less extensively mixed with poisons, for it seems that but little adulteration can be successfully made without the use of deadly poisons. Adulteration is the more extensively practiced, however, in liquids. Even ciders and vinegars are doctored. Wines and brandies, brought to the side-boards of the sick, stamped as the best brands and commanding the highest prices, frequently, when analyzed, proved to be composed of a mixture of the vilest and most poisonous of drugs. Instead of benefiting the sick they injure them. Such liquors hasten to a crisis the practice of intemperance, increasing its alarming symptoms and enhancing its deplorable miseries. An insatiate and unconsionable desire for gain is the cause of adulteration. Competition increases its recklessness. Once launched upon this sea, men become more and more soulless; more and more lost to moral responsibility; more and more unfeeling. How many precious human lives are annually sacrificed on the altar of this hungry Moloch, the records of the poisoned dead can alone reveal. But its worst feature is its insidiousness. It comes as a thief in the night. You purchase your imported groceries and liquids. You are no chemist and suppose them pure. They are eaten and drunk and a gradual loss of physical and mental energy ensues. Time and a continued use of these adulterations will but add to the alarming nature of the symptoms and death may ensue. We know that scores die every year from the use of adulterated liquors. Is it a matter of improbability that scores die from the use of adulterated groceries? It is well for us to consider these things, as much of our food in Oregon is imported. Our liquors, especially, are largely imported. In view of the vast amount of adulteration going on, exciting comment and protest from scientific men in every direction, it is not at all probable that we escape its evils. On the contrary, it is highly probable that we constantly use adulterated food and drink, and suffer by it. We are interested in having the right kind of sanitary legislation enacted on this subject by Congress. It is a crime demanding the heaviest penalties, and our law-makers should be required to enact them. Men and women and children die fast enough in the ordinary course of things. The sordid greed of heartless speculators should not be allowed to increase the volume of human victims that annually plunge into eternity. Let us copy from the example of England, and pass rigid laws of fine

and imprisonment for those who may be found guilty of the crime of adulteration.

**LARGEST IN THE WORLD.**—Our Government has contracted for a telescope to be placed in the National Observatory at Washington, which will be thirty-two feet six inches in length, and the object glass twenty-six inches in diameter. The tube will be of cast steel, and when the instrument is completed it will be the largest refractory telescope in the world. It is being finished by A. C. Clark, of Cambridgeport, Mass., though the object-glass was cast in England. The instrument will cost, in greenbacks, \$46,000.

**A LITTLE CARE.**—A little expenditure of forethought and labor upon farming tools will cause them to last much longer. In such articles as wagons, wheelbarrows, reapers, mowers, and machines generally, the metal lasts longer than the wood. Paint or oil should be frequently applied to the latter. Petroleum oil is as good as any, though it does not look as well as paint. A frugal farmer will attend to these things when he knows them, keeping his implements, too, under cover when not in use.

A writer in the *New York Tribune* gives the following directions to prevent a horse pawing in the stable: Tie or strap the legs together just above the knees, so they will stand about natural, say six or eight inches apart. It will not in the least inconvenience the horse in lying down or rising, and will prevent this annoying habit.

A writer in the *Advocate*, signing himself "Republican," takes the *Bulletin* to task for the eagerness which that journal has lately shown in publishing reported defections in Protestant ministers, at the same time charging it with the partiality of uttering never-a word concerning the defections of Catholic clergy. The writer thinks that as the principal support of that journal is derived from Protestants, it should be impartial in this matter, or advertise itself as an organ of the Romish Church. He would not have any unministerial conduct covered up, but he would have ministers of all denominations treated alike by that journal, which has heretofore been supposed to be neutral on religious subjects.

When we wish to describe anything as superlatively fast, we compare its velocity to the electric spark; but it would appear from the following that the winds in Wyoming Territory are but a little, if any, behind that subtle element: "A gentleman in Cheyenne, losing his hat in the street, rushed to the telegraph office and telegraphed to Denver, Col., requesting that his hat might be stopped there, but was immediately informed that it had just gone by, going southward."

The farmers' agitation in Illinois against railroad extortion and violation of law, has not been without salutary result. The Chicago papers now announce that the railway companies are preparing to obey the law of the state. They intend to revoke all free passes and issue no new ones; will permit no special rates either to persons or places, and a general readjustment of passenger rates is contemplated, to be practically adopted by the 1st of July.

## MODOC NEWS.

The Modoc War has at last come to an end, Capt. Jack and all of his band having surrendered. On the 29th of May troops of cavalry, artillery and Warm Spring Indians, guided by Bogus Charley, Steamboat Frank, Shack-nasty Jim and Hooka Jim, penetrated Jack's Willow Creek retreat, surprising the Modocs and causing Boston Charley, Princess Mary, Jack's sister, Black Jim's woman and five others to surrender. The rest slipped away by running down the canyon. The next day the Warm Spring Indians, followed by the troops, trailed the fresh tracks of the fleeing Modocs in a northeasterly direction, over ridges and mountains bordering Langell valley, painfully crossing miles of fragmentary lava, until the Modocs were again reached. Four shots from the concealed enemy whizzed over the heads of the soldiers. Skirmishers were immediately deployed, but just then Scar-faced Charley and several more of Jack's rascals rushed down from the rocks and cried out, "we surrender! don't shoot." There were five who came in. Night then came on. Dr. Cabaness, of Yreka, long acquainted with the Modocs, went up among the rocks and made peace negotiations. All the Indians, including Jack, agreed to come in. Old Scouchin and ten other warriors did so, but Jack and three others decamped by night. On the 1st inst., however, Jack was surrounded and compelled to surrender. Capt. Perry's command had returned from a scout of twenty three hours. Three miles above the mouth of Willow Creek, at 1 o'clock in the morning the Warm Spring scouts struck a hot trail. A brief search discovered the Modocs. Col. Perry surrounded the retreat. Suddenly a Modoc shot out from the rocks with a white flag. Jack wanted to surrender. Three scouts were sent up to meet him. He came out cautiously; then, as if losing all hope, boldly came forward, unarmed, and held out his hand. He was followed by two of his warriors, five squaws and seven children. Jack is described as about 40 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches high, and compactly built. His head is large and well formed, and his face is full of individuality. He heeds nobody, and speaks to nobody. Boston Charley, the murderer of Thomas, and Scouchin, the mutilator of Meacham, have expressed themselves anxious about the disposition to be made of them. They both are said to look like desperadoes. Scar-faced Charley is described as a quick, wiry looking Indian, aged about thirty years and weighing about one hundred and fifty pounds. He is pronounced the boldest warrior of the lot, and the only one who would not cease fighting and lay down his gun at the first fight on Lost River.

Now that the Modocs have surrendered, their disposition is the next question of interest. In the practical solution of this query, we hope the Government may not fail in the least from doing that which is the most mercifully just.

The *Advocate* says: "The Old Testament Revisionist Company in England has finished the Pentateuch, and the New Testament Company have reached the seventh chapter of Acts."

## A STATEMENT TO THE PEOPLE OF OREGON.

Inasmuch as certain articles have appeared in newspapers of recent dates reflecting in serious terms on my conduct in my native State (Pennsylvania) in early life, I submit to the people of Oregon, who have known me intimately for 13 years, the following statement and evidence in answer to the charges made in such articles.

In so far as the charges, first put in circulation by an anonymous correspondent, impute to me any dishonest act, I deny them; and each and all of them, positively, unequivocally and absolutely, and pronounce them and each of them wholly false. And I submit to the people of Oregon, that though it is a fact that I had my misfortunes in early life and encountered domestic troubles of painful character, resulting in separation and divorce—troubles which I trust your generous indulgence will permit me to pass in silence,—it is my privilege to be able to say that in all the time that I resided in Pennsylvania, I committed no wrong, nor did any act, that has ever lost to me the confidence or esteem either of my former law partner there, Colonel John M. Thompson—whom the articles in question charge me with wronging,—or of any one who had the intimate knowledge of my history that he had;—and so far as all the charges against me are concerned, I prefer, rather than giving my own version, to abide by the testimony herewith submitted, coming as it does from men of prominent position and unimpeachable integrity, most of whom know personally my whole history in Pennsylvania from earliest boyhood, and all of whom have full knowledge of my reputation there now.

Any charge or pretence that I ever wronged my former partner, Colonel Thompson, or any other man in Pennsylvania, or elsewhere, out of one cent or any amount whatever, or ever attempted to do so, is untrue. That I ever had any difference or difficulty with that gentleman, as charged or in any manner or for any reason, is equally false. On the contrary, I have always had, and still have, his confidence and respect.

It is true that at the time I left Pennsylvania the law firm, of which Colonel Thompson and myself were the only members, had an unsettled business, including an amount of outstanding accounts in which I had one-half interest. The firm was also indebted in certain amounts. Before leaving the State I transferred to my partner all my interest in said firm, together with certain other property, which at the time was believed to be amply sufficient to meet all demands; and the whole business was settled up to the full and complete satisfaction, not only of my said partner, but of all other persons, and without the loss of one cent to anyone. In the settlement of this business and sale of property a deficiency existed of a few hundred dollars, which I subsequently paid; and in support of the statement here made, as well as in evidence of the confidence in which I am held to-day by my old friends and acquaintances in Pennsylvania, I herewith submit a dispatch, received by me on the 27th inst., from said law partner:

BUTLER, Pa., May 27, 1873.  
To John H. Mitchell, United States Senator: No man in Pennsylvania ever lost a cent by you. Every cent was paid in full. You have and deserve the confidence and good will of every man who knows you. Fear nothing from this State. Your friends will not desert you while they know the whole truth of the case. Your record here is all right. Call on me in any way you think proper. JOHN M. THOMPSON.

Without conceding that it is the right of any man to demand that I should lay my domestic affairs before the world, I simply state that misfortune in respect to these relations was the sole cause of my course in leaving my native State; and I aver that I was and am justified not only in my own mind in the course I pursued, but also, so far as I am aware, in the opinion of all candid persons well acquainted with the facts. As an evidence of the truth of what I say, and as a further vindication of my character for integrity in relation to the matters charged, I herewith submit a telegram from Hon. Samuel A. Purviance, of Pittsburg, Pa., for several years member of Congress from that State, and at present a member of the Constitutional Convention now in session in Philadelphia, a gentleman who has known me intimately from childhood and is familiar with my whole history in Pennsylvania, and whose integrity will not be questioned by any man who knows him:

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 27, 1873.  
To John H. Mitchell: In leaving Pennsylvania it was not alleged, I believe, that you were indebted to any one but your Pennsylvania law partner, Col. John M. Thompson, and I know the fact from Col. Thompson himself that you do not owe him anything; and further, that your relations with him continue to be of a most harmonious character. I believe that no man in Pennsylvania ever lost a dollar in consequence of your leaving the State. The cause of your leaving the State was well understood to be to get rid of trouble of an entirely domestic nature. SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE.

I also herewith submit the following from a letter addressed to me at Washington City, dated at Pittsburg, Pa., Apr 11, 1873, and written by Hon. Samuel A. Purviance:

If you should need any certificates of your standing before you left Butler, you can have them, as your course was universally justified by every one. Your truly, SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE.  
Owing solely to domestic troubles, seeking at that time only obscurity, and hoping that I might be forever separated from some of the memories of the past, but having committed no wrong act to be concealed, neither contemplating the commission of any, I in my then perturbed state of mind decided to be known and called thereafter by my mother's maiden name—Mitchell—which was my middle name by baptism. This I frankly concede was an ill-advised and injudicious act; a great blunder, a foolish mistake. I offer for it no excuse save my inexperience in the world, and a great desire to separate myself, as far as possible, from a past that was, and is, inexpressibly painful. It was a violation of the conventionalities of life for which I would gladly atone by a life's labor. It is not, however, in contravention of any public law. The act at once became irrevocable. I leave it to others to judge whether, thus yielding to the misdirection of a perturbed mind in days of dejection and sorrow, is a sin that years of honorable effort in the walks of daily life cannot atone.

Herewith I print a dispatch from Winfield S. Purviance, Esq., a member of the Pittsburg Bar at present, formerly a resident of Butler, Pa., a gentleman whose integrity cannot be questioned. He has known me from boyhood, and is familiar with my history and present reputation in Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 27, 1873.  
To Hon. John H. Mitchell, Portland, Oregon: Your character before you left Pennsylvania was unexceptionable, and I never yet heard it doubted, but that you were perfectly justified in leaving as you did. The allegation of absconding with money is and was false. W. S. PURVIANCE.

I also herewith present a dispatch sent me by Hon. Simon Cameron, United States Senator from Pennsylvania, who has full knowledge of my standing there now:

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 27, 1873.  
To Hon. John H. Mitchell, U. S. Senator, Portland, Oregon: When you left Pennsylvania your reputation was as good as any public man's in your county. All who knew you speak now in high terms of your integrity and purity of character, and feel honored by your election to the Senate—in all of which I join.

SIMON CAMERON.  
I was born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, June 22, 1835; I was educated at Witherspoon Institute, Pa.; studied law with the law firm of Purviance & Thompson, composed of Hon. Samuel A. Purviance and Colonel John M. Thompson, whose testimonials are herewith submitted.

In conclusion, I submit upon considerations, not of sympathy, but of simple justice, whether in the light of the statement and evidence here presented, and of my deportment among you for the past thirteen years, I am entitled to your future confidence and respect, or deserve your condemnation. I stand to-day strong in the full consciousness that in reference to the matters alleged I have been actuated by no evil intentions; and feeling and knowing that I have presented these matters in all truthfulness, with your judgment I shall remain content.

JOHN H. MITCHELL.  
PORTLAND, Oregon, May 31, 1873.

A small supply of measles are in Dallas.

Salem wants to have a spread-eagle Fourth of July demonstration.

Baker City don't know what to do with her boys. They have broken out with the hoodlums.

A Salem thief stole Mr Byrn's watch and other small articles, last Sunday night.

Heads of Chinese companies in San Francisco are much concerned about the recent action taken against the Chinese. The Board of Supervisors, through Mr. Gibson, they say, are ready for an abrogation of the treaty, to take all Chinese from California, drive all Americans from China and suspend all commercial relations with that country.

Wages at Missoula, Montana, are from \$4.50 to \$5.00 per day.

The Quin river Indians say rather than go on a reservation they will crawl on their bellies and eat grass.

A Mountain in South Africa has found a \$20,000 diamond.

A Chinaman was attacked in San Francisco by two white men on Wednesday of last week, and killed. The men supposed to have done it were arrested.

Burglaries are frequent now in Frisco.

Eighty canoes, filled with Indians, arrived at New Westminster, B. C., recently from up the river, and were received with flying flays, playing bands and booming cannon. Mass was to be celebrated in the open air for their benefit.

Hon. John F. Caples is to deliver an address before the literary societies of Willamette University.