Albany Register.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

ALBANY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1875.

FOR CONGRESS,
HENRY WARREN,
OF YAMHILL.

THE MAN FOR THE TIMES.

The Republican State Convention, which assembled in Salem on Wednesday, was largely attended considering the season of the year. The business of the Convention was transacted most harmoniously, the greatest unanimity of feeling prevailing throughout. The unanimous feeling of the delegates, as expressed in words and from beaming, happy countenances, was, the Republican party is now united, and with Hon. HENRY WARREN as our standard bearer, is invincible. Our candidate is certain to receive a large majority of the votes of the people of Oregon, as he possesses every qualification to fit him in filling the office of Congressman creditably to himself and the State, and being of the people and from the people, is in accord and sympathy with the masses, who love and respect him for his faithfulness, his ability, his truthfulness, his loyalty, uprightness and honesty. Holding an important office of public trust through a series of years, he established such a reputation for business ability, carefulness, accommodation and strict integrity as recommended him to the esteem of every man, no matter what his political bias, and he retired from office without a spot or blemish to tarnish his fair name. With such a man, possessing in his own proper person all the elements of popular esteem, for our standard bearer, can any one doubt the certainty of his overwhelming election in October next? Not one. On with the campaign, and let no true Republican put off his armor until victory perches upon our standard.

ENTHUSIASTIC.

The Republican State Convention at Salem on Wednesday was the most enthusiastic held in this State for years. A ratification meeting took place immediately after the adjournment of the Convention on Wednesday evening, at which Gov. Gibbs, Judge Caples, Dr. Watts, Col. Knight, our next Congressman, Hon. Henry Warren, Capt. Humphrey, and others, made telling speeches, pledging themselves to stand by the nominee and help roll up such a majority as has never before been achieved in this State. It was a glorious occasion, and the ball was put in motion which shall continue rolling and increasing in magnitude and strength until the 25th of October, when it will fall upon the Democratic party with such crushing weight as to entirely crush and destroy it.

REFUSES TO STAND.

On Tuesday the Independents met in convention at Salem, continuing in session until Wednesday morning, when Mr. Geo. M. Whitney, of Lane county, was nominated as the Independent candidate for Congress. On Wednesday evening a telegram was received from Mr. Whitney, announcing that, as he was a Republican, unless he received the nomination or endorsement of the Republican State Convention, he would not be a candidate. Therefore the fight in this Congressional canvass will be between Hon. Henry Warren, the Republican candidate, and Lafayette Lane, the Democratic nominee. As the old-time Republican party is now united and confident, with a most worthy, deserving and popular candidate, who stands upon a most excellent platform, victory is certain to perch upon her banners in October next. Hurrah for Warren.

Democrats in Linn and all over the State are declaring they will vote for no Roman Catholic to represent them in Congress. While all agree that in this free country no man should be ostracised for his religious opinions—that he has the right to worship as best to him may seem proper—yet, while granting this, it is the duty of every man to see that no one is elevated to power who holds his allegiance to church as superior to that of his country—who stands ready to stab his country in its direst peril at the command of the head of the church. And this is one reason why even old-time Democrats will not vote for Lafayette Lane.

The position of the Republican party on the free school system is unequivocal, and can mislead no one. It is in favor of increasing its efficiency, and is opposed to any division of the public school moneys for sectarian purposes. The Democrats leave out all reference to this vital question in their platform, thus acknowledging that they dare not take a position on the question.

PLATFORM.

In this issue we give the Republican platform, as adopted by the State Convention on Wednesday. We have only space to say at this time that we believe it will meet the complete and hearty approval of every Republican in the State, and will commend itself to even our Democratic friends. It is an honest, outspoken, fair and square document, and as such commends itself to all classes of our State.

A CHANGE DEMANDED.

A daily mail line furnishes the citizens of Polk and the other west-side counties between Portland and Corvallis, mail matter. The mail for Independence, Buena Vista, and other places near this city, in Polk county, is brought up on the O. & C. Railway, taken form here to Corvallis, and then sent back to those points, the mail matter from Portland being two days old when it reaches its destination. The people over in Polk sometime ago complained at this state of affairs, representing to Postal Agent Underwood that by substituting Albany for Corvallis and making Albany the terminus, mail from Portland would reach them the same day. The Postal Agent informed them that if they would get up a petition stating the facts, properly signed, he would attend to having the change made. We are informed that such petitions were circulated, numerously signed, and forwarded to the Postal Agent, but that the grievance still remains. The mail is continued to Corvallis, a detriment to Polk county, when the route might be shortened and the people benefitted by a change to this city.

The net Republican gain in North Carolina is twenty-nine, giving sixty-six Republican delegates in the Constitutional Convention, if the counties yet to be heard from vote as in 1874. The Democrats give up the election, admitting their defeat. The Convention on meetsthe 6th of September, at which time measures will be taken to reorganize the Republican party.

The Portland *Journal* thas his: Mr. Timothy Rounan is in quest of a sister, who is supposed to be somewheres in this vicinity. While in San Francisco, Mr. Rounan heard that her husband had been drowned. He has not been able to learn the name of her husband, but her maiden name was Mary Rounan. Any person knowing her whereabouts will please write a few lines to Mr. Rounan, care of Rev. John Dielman, Salem.

A day or two since, says a telegram, a man by the name of Whiteman, living near Jefferson, becoming jealous of a man nameds Watkind in his employ, and while riding out with him, lassoed and dragged him until senseless, and then casterated him. This is terrible, if true, and the crime should not be allowed to go unpunished a moment.

A revival meeting is in progress in the Baptist church at Eugene City, and quite a number have made a profession of religion, two having been received into the church by baptism. Three meetings are held daily, prayermeeting at 9 o'clock each morning, children's meeting at 3 P. M., and a general meeting in the evening.

In anticipation of the completion of the Yaquina Bay Railway, and the building up of a great commercial city there, a gentlemen, said to be every way qualified, will ere long commence the publication of a paper at that point, having recently been below and secured the necessary material.

In the game of base ball played between the Arcadians and Astoria club at Astoria on the 5th, the Portland boys made a score of thirty runs against two, and walked off with the honors of a finely contested but one-sided game.

The new steamboat *Bonita* is upon it—she doesn't go simply, but flies, having recently made the trip from Astoria to Portland in five hours and forty minutes—at the rate of about twenty-two miles an hour.

Matt. Carpenter says Grant will be a candidate for re-election to the Presidency on a hard money platform, and that Judge David Davis will be Democratic candidate, on a greenback platform, and that greenbacks will win.

There are two rival factions among the colored men of Memphis, Tenn, and vicinity, and lately they have gone so far as to commence hostilities, killing each other with pistol bullets, razors, etc.

Sclavonia accounts of the Herzegovinian revolution represent that the insurgents defeated the Turks in several encounters, and wounded Selim Pascha.

Buyers have offered as high as 80c a bushel for wheat in Eugene City.

The Coovallis *Gazette* of last week quotes our article headed "Possibilities," and querrelously remarks:

A person from reading the above would naturally think that Albany was about all of Linn county. And for this reason would be bad policy to build a road directly from Yaquina Bay into the very heart of Linn county, for the reason "that it would not build up Albany to any great extent." That is certainly a very narrow-contracted and selfish view of the matter. Is that your strongest lick for Albany, Bro. Coll?

No, my little bantam, by no manner o' means. To make the road a paying institution it must not stop at Corvallis. No one, we opine, will contend for a moment that Benton county alone will afford sufficient business to make a railway to the Bay a profitable investment. This being the case, the road must not stop at Corvallis, but continue on to Albany, the largest and most important shipping point in the Central Valley. Now this proposition is so plain to even our friend Carter, that we need not allude to his attempted sarcasm in relation to Albany being all of Linn county. This being the fact, can't friend Carter see that, if Benton county fails to comply with the terms offered in the building of a railway from Corvallis to Yaquina Bay, and Linn county is offered a "show" in that direction, it would be much cheaper and better, and would shorten the distance at least six miles' to make Albany the present terminus, and build an air-line from this city direct to Yaquina via King's valley? Benton county is asking assistance from Linn county to raise the $100,000 asked for to secure the railway under contemplation. Good. When the road is completed, there will still be a gap of about ten miles, the distance between Corvallis and Albany, that must be completed before the road will be a paying investment, and Linn county will be called upon for a large amount to aid in its construction. This additional amount could and would be raised by our citizens should the road be built directly from or to this city. The whole central valley is interested in the early construction of the road, and the cheapest and best route should be selected, and the road should terminate at the most accessible point in the valley, a point offering the greatest inducements to shippers, and offering the greatest convenience to producers. Will friend Carter argue for a moment that Corvallis is that place? Assuredly not. He is too well informed, and thinks too much of his reputation for truth and honesty to think of it. We have only to call attention to one fact to set the question of terminus at rest. Nearly one and a half millions of bushels of wheat were harvested in Linn county last year, and of that amount between 800,000 and 1,000,000 bushels were stored in the capacious warehouses of this city; and we have on hesitancy in stating that, in case the Yaquina Railroad is built—and we now have little doubt of the fact—nearly every bushel of surplus grain shipped from Linn county would be stored in this city.

But while we believe it would cost our people less to build the road direct to the Bay from this city, we honestly confess that, after the struggle made by some of the best and truest men in Benton county in the interest of a road to tide-water, from Corvallis—after they have spent so much of their time and money in an attempt to secure the benefits to arise from such an enterprise—we should deem it unfair and unjust for Linn county to step in and secure the rich boon at this time, unless Benton county utterly fails to stretch forth her hand and grasp the prize. It would be a death-stroke to Corvallis should Benton county fail to make up the $100,000 demanded to secure to her the terminus. Her citizens and all interested in her growth and prosperity feel and know this, and we hardly believe that they will fail to secure the amount demanded. However, the road must be built, and if Benton should, unfortunately, fail to raise the required amount, Albany, backed by Linn county, will put up the coin, and that in short order.

With the completion of the Yaquina Bay Railroad, we secure cheap transportation—not for a day, a week or a month; but the capitalists who propose building the road guarantee to carry freight and passengers to San Francisco at about one-third the present cost, and to continue this low rate for twenty years. And they further promise that, if the volume of business offered the road upon its completion will warrant them in doing so, they will reduce the price of freight and passage to a still lower rate. A line of steamers will be placed upon the route, and as the distance from Yaquina Bay to San Francisco is but fifty miles more than half as far as from the mouth of the Columbia to San Francisco, the ocean part of the voyage will be but half as long. In fact it is believed that the trip from this city to San Francisco will require but thirty-six hours—a saving of nearly three days over the present route. The cabin fare from Portland to San Francisco per steamer ranges from $30 to $45; by this new route the fare will be but $10, so that there will be a large saving of money as well as time by the completion of the Yaquina Bay road. But another and more important fact to the citizens of the central valley is, the great reduction in the charges for the transportation of freight. Producers will better understand the proposition, probably, when we state that were the Yaquina Bay Railway in successful operation to-day, carrying freight at the rate guaranteed by the railway company, wheat would command more than one dollar a bushel in this market.

FISH LAKE CORRESPONDENCE.

FISH LAKE, Aug. 5th, 1875.

ED. REGISTER:—Our party of six, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Stratton, Mrs. Boughton, Miss Lucy Claypool, Miss Lizzie Geary, and yours, humbly, arrived here and struck camp on the 2d inst., without a single accident on the way. We found on the road Dr. Alexander and family, who are camped at Upper Soda, and Parly McKnight and family are camped at Vine Maple. At Upper Soda we find Mr. Chas. Cowan and A. Cowan's family. Arriving at the Mountain House on Saturday evening we made camp, to remain over Sunday. Fishing not being in order (Mr. S. doesn't allow fishing on Sunday, and we agree with him, though we would have gone had *he* gone) the next best thing was to get up a huge dinner, and that thing we *did* in good style, assisted by Mr. McGill, proprietor of the house, who, by the way, is one of the most gentlemanly and accommodating ranchman on the route. Here we consumed the last roast of Mr. Stratton's "three-mile-hill buck," besides more or less substantial "grub" we had along. The table did not "groan" long, as our appetites were then just keen enough to consume beyond the estimates of the cooks.

Bidding our generous landlord good-bye, we took up our lines of march for the foot of the seven-mile-hill. We were a little reluctant and faltering at the gloomy prospect of creeping over it, but the ladies came on with a bold step and a fixed determination in their fair faces to "walk that hill up" or—die in the attempt, and they did walk up the hill, *to the very top*, inside of four hours, and when the top was reached Mrs. S. and Mrs. B. (being in advance of the wagon) had about made up their minds to walk on to camp, it being only nine miles ahead. Your humble servant *got* up the hill, almost dead got into the wagon, and rode in it. After turning out team, cutting tent poles in the brush, in the dark, going after water, getting wood, unloading the wagon, &c., *ad infinitum*, we started in to eating supper, which *eating* commanded more time than *all* this multitude of work together. The morning coming out bright, warm and clear, we (Mr. S. and I) started (after a hearty breakfast, of course), overto the lake to prospect for rafts, &c. At the landing we found Messrs. Brunk and May's elegant little raft, the *Scorcher*, another larger raft (public), christened the *Morning Dew*, and last but not least that bold and defiant old veteran raft, the *Navigator*. The *Navigator* is on the dry dock in the lake for repairs, and is to be run in the interest of a company of Forks of Santiamers, we understand. Mr. S. and the undersigned took one ride a-fishing on the *Navigator* that day, and it's only a chance we are not now prospecting the bottom of Clear Lake for rainbows. The *Navigator* disjointed herself—we *did* get ashore.

Preparations having been made, we (the whole of the party and three others) made our way to Clear Lake, and having tied the *Morning Dew* to the stern of *Scorcher*, and after due ceremonies of no! no! yes! come on! &c., the crew, Frank May, Mr. S. and myself assisted the passengers (the ladies) aboard the *Morning Dew*, when sufficient muscle was applied by the crew on board the *Scorcher* to cause the wheels (imaginary) to revolve slowly, and then stood, as it were, between heaven and earth;—then the exclamations of delight and fear combined caused our wheel to stop, and the crew to take a laugh. Pilot May, having dropped anchor near the middle of the lake, all hands commenced fishing. Miss Lizzie Geary caught the first trout—a three-pounder—broke Mrs. Stratton's line, and when this little confusion was over, fishing began in earnest, Frank May taking the lead. Billy Brunk is said to be the champion fisher of the lake, but we have never witnessed a trial of his speed.

Henry Burmeister and Henry Hamilton have just got in with a fat elk weighing 800 pounds. By the way, Henry is running his house in good style this year, having a wife who makes a vast improvement in the culinary department over that of the "old Kentucky carve style," peculiar to men only.

Mr. S. is out on scent of a bear or something else in the game line, and as he ate a light breakfast we suspect he will have a good appetite for elk and fish for supper. We go a fishing to-morrow.

Yours, A. C.

EUROPEAN CROP PROSPECTS AND PRICES.

A New York special from London, dated August 9th, says the weather the past week has been fine and more encouraging to operators for lower prices, and harvesting will begin next week; but with all this, crops continue unfavorable and favor holders of stocks of wheat. Prices of all grades are well sustained, and quotations are steady on the basis of 51 shillings per quarter for No. 2 Milwaukee on the spot.

The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly report of the European grain market says the weather, though broken, has been on the whole tolerably fine. Crops are progressing favorably, but it is unreasonable to expect either the quality or abundance of last year, after a nearly sunless July, and such a heavy rainfall as the season thus far has brought in France, so that flour has risen 4 francs per sack in Paris. The *Express* adds: "The bulk of our own harvest is yet uncut. Some of our country markets have hesitated about submitting to any decline, though it has generally declined 1 @ 2 shillings per quarter. Large speculative prices have been made in London on American account. The London market closed with an improved aspect and an upward tendecy, which must be swayed entirely by the weather. Certainly there seems quite as much chance for a raise as for a fall.

Brigham Young's deposition that he knew nothing of the Mountain Meadow massacre, when 120 men, women and children were murdered in cold blood, except from "floating rumor," is entirely too thin for anything. He, the head of the Mormon church, and at that time holding absolute authority in Utah, within three hundred miles of the bloody ground, and not know anything of the matter except from floating rumor, is too absurd for belief; and he can't expect any reasonably well informed person to put any credence in such a deposition. We never had a doubt but that Brigham ordered the massacre, and he should have pulled hemp long since for the enormous crime.

On the 9th inst., a party at Niagara falls visited the Cave of the Winds without a guide, and while there, two of them, Mr. E. Parsons, aged 29, and Miss Lottie C. Philipott, aged 25, descended to an eddy which is never visited by the guides. The lady lost her foothold and was caught by the gentleman, but the current carried both into the river below, where they were drowned.

Ex-Treasurer Parker, of South Carolina, who broke jail last week, while awaiting trial for plundering the State while in office, was captured at Camden on the night of the 8th, and will be taken to Columbia in irons.

A cable rumor states that the London Westminster bank compromised with Alex. Collie, and allowed him to escape to the continent, and that the proceedings against his brother William have been discontinued by the bank.

Last Saturday night the Wabash river broke through the levy at New Harmony, Indiana, flooded the country and destroying a large amount of property. Thousands of acres of corn are submerged.

Complete election returns from Alabama show that the Convention was carried by 16,500 majority. The Democrats elect 81 delegates; Independent Democrats, 6; Republicans, 12.

The sea serpent is looming up again, and is now ascertained to be 120 feet long, to be increased from twenty to forty feet, as circumstances seem to require.

On the 9th the Phœnix rolling mills, of Pittsburg were destroyed by fire. Loss, $80,000; insurance, $20,000.

Dates to the 9th from Memphis say that fears of a flood are over as the waters are subsided.

Rev. Mr. Hammond has gone to Sitka.

Mr. Jesse Yocom, of Yamhill county, an old man of 61 summers, a few days ago, while the thermometer was near the hundreds, cradled for Mr. Belcher a piece of oats, which measures over an acre, in less than three hours. The cradle which he used he stocked some 25 years ago. Everything considered, this is good work

Pacific Slopers.

They are organizing a rifle club in Baker City.

Another brick hotel is being erected in Baker City.

Mrs. Shirley's house, Salem, was entered by burglars, who only succeeded in getting away with three dollars.

Edward Guerin, of Eugene City, was thrown from a horse last week and badly bruised and hurt about the face and head.

Chas. Lemley, of Junction, had trouble with Mr. Foster last week, and the former paid $50 for the fun of putting a head on Foster.

James Wayland, of Park City, Utah, has died from the effects of a beating he received at the hands of unknown roughs, seven years ago.

A report reaches Cheyenne from Red Cloud that the bodies of six gold hunters have been found. Of course they were killed by the Sioux.

One of the dams in the bay broke loose the other day by the piles getting loose in the quicksand which surrounded them, from the force of the incoming tide.

A well known citizen of Dallas was arrested Thursday night of last week charged with embezzlement, by a farmer of Yamhill county for whom he had done some business.

There will be a public hanging at Helena, Montana, on the 13th of August, Sterres and Wheatly being the doomed culprits. They both took a hand in murdering one Werl.

About noon of Monday, the 2d inst., a lumber pile fell on a sailor who was engaged in loading the ship *Grace Darling* at Port Ludlow, inflicting severe, if not dangerous, injuries.

On Tuesday of last week, in coming down White river to Seattle, while below the forks, the steamer *Comet* was snagged and partially sunk. She was loaded with hay and potatoes at the time.

During an affray at Corinne, the other day between two Chinamen, one heathen seized an ax and cut his adversary's arm off at the elbow, and then crushed his skull with a blow from the weapon.

There are five prisoners in the county jail at Port Madison awaiting their trial at the next term of the district court: Hughes and Delaney for murder, Sprague and a Chinaman, for violation of the liquor laws and LaCrosse for indecent assault at Seabeck.

E. G. Fenton and wife, lately in the millinery business at Jacksonville, have gone off on a swindling tour, and as they took their household goods with them and left several unpaid bills behind, their creditors begin to think they are not coming back.

From all sections, as far as we can learn, says the Olympia *Farmer*, crops are turning out even better than anticipated. Farmers are still very busy harvesting.

Farmers near Olympia state that there is only two-thirds of a hay crop this year, nearly all of which has been cut and put up. They have raised the price to $12 delivered and think it will soon be higher.

A gentleman writing from Woodburn to the *Statesman*, under date of 2d inst., says: Harvest has now commenced and in this part of the country the fall wheat will reach above an average and is of very fine quality. The spring crop will be short; oats will be much below the average. New wheat is coming in to-day.

Mr. T. B. Wait informs the *Statesman* that many new settlers are coming in and locating in the vicinity of his place, which is located near Zena, Polk county, about seven miles west of Salem. Most of them come from the grasshopper regions, and they are a thrifty enterprising class of people. They are buying or renting small farms, and going to work with a will.

At Asheroft, while some Indians and Chinamen were testing a pocket-pistol, a charge fired by a Chinaman in the direction of an Indian camp, about 150 yards distant, accidentally struck an Indian child, 18 months old, the ball penetrating its breast, killing it almost instantly.

The Pacific Mail Steamship Company are negotiating with Capt. D. B. Finch for the purchase of his fine steamer *Olympia*, which is at present laid up at San Francisco to run between Victoria and Puget Sound connecting with their ocean steamships from San Francisco.

Wyoming will elect forty legislators next September.

Idaho city has 120 school children—sixty boys and sixty girls.

The troops at the Wyoming posts are being paid off by Paymaster Stanton.

The bark *Montana* took on 1,055 tons of coal at Seattle in fifty hours last week.

Capt. Lawson, of the Coast Survey is engaged in surveying the harbor of Port Blakely.

The price of freight between Boise and Idaho City is a cent and a half, currency, per pound.

Five hundred Shoshone and Bannock Indians are loafing and begging around Evanston.

A stone chapel 25 feet wide and 75 feet deep, and of gothic style, is being erected in Santa Fe by the Sisters of Loretto.

On Thursday, August 23, 1875, the races over the Star race course, near Idaho City, will commence and continue four days.

Martin Harris, a ninety-three-year-old Mormon boy, died at Logan, Uthah, on the 1st inst. He emigrated to Utah, with the exodus of '43.

The people of Snohomish, Skykomish and Snoqualmie are making arrangements to build a steamer to be used on those rivers exclusively.

Last Monday four members of the most notorious gang of horse thelves on the plains were landed in jail at Wichita. Their names are S. N. Deitrich, J. L. Jones, D. Cambell and Bob. Taylor. They were chased and captured by a detachment of soldiers. Twenty stolen horses were found in their possession

At St. Geroge, Utah, on the 2d inst., three brothers, named Matthews, aged respectively five seven and nine years, were playing "theater." One of the boys had a pistol, and ordered his youngest brother to drop when he snapped it. The boy did as he was bidden, but the act was rendered more tragic by the unexpected discharge of the weapon and the almost instant death of the lad.

Ed. Parker, who has been serving out a sentence 30 days in the county jail at Salem, for petty larceny, was discharged on the 6th inst., and immediately rearrested by Sheriff Shaw upon the charge of larceny in the dwelling of H. C. Dayton, near Hubbard Station. The prisoner was examined before H. A. Johnson, Esq., and his bail was fixed at $200 to await the action of the grand jury which failing to give he was recommited to jail.

The *Colonist* says the woods at Saanich and Lake are full of deer. One party of three saw fifty-one on Sunday, 1st inst., and bagged five.

Two children named Styles were badly injured at Victoria, last week by the explosion of some percussion caps with which they were playing.

The 100 acres of coal land at Wellington near Nanai, belonging to the estate of the late Wm. Rippon, was sold last week to a Mr. Bossi for $16,500.

By a recent order, each importer in British Columbia who has a bonded warehouse must have it in a separate building from that in which he sells his goods. This regulation will bear heavily on some Victoria merchants.