

Gen. O. O. Howard and Gov. Holladay of Virginia were recently present at the commencement exercises of the Hampton college in Virginia, an institution for the higher education of colored people. These gentlemen had both lost an arm in the late war, contending on opposite sides. When they met each giving to the other his one hand, there was deep emotion and profound silence and subsequent applause.

The Republican organs are puffing Windom's refunding scheme and telling how much interest money it is saving the country. They neglect, however, to say that under the interest account is nearly a quarter of a million dollars a month larger than it would have been had not Hayes vetoed the three per cent refunding bill passed by a Democratic congress. It will take a great deal of Republican gush to raise Windom to the rank of a public benefactor.

A BIG BORN.

A Nashville, Tennessee, dispatch of Tuesday says: "An authentic account is received of the birth in Jackson county in that state of seven children at one birth. They were delivered at a distance of from ten minutes to five hours. All were girls weighing from four to five pounds each and all healthy and well developed. The physician was greatly excited, and the people for miles around flocked to see the woman and her babies. The husband is small and thin; the wife strong and healthy."

JAY GOULD AND OREGON.

The Portland Mercury of recent date says "a confidential agent of Jay Gould, the railroad autocrat, has been in the city during the week taking notes for the information of his astute employer. This agent, who is an experienced railroad man, says that Gould's road will reach Portland fully two months before either of the other lines is finished. He has been through the States and adjoining Territories and appears to be strongly impressed with what he saw, our wonderful resources and the prosperity abounding on all sides. If Gould is determined to keep his promise he will have to wake up and commence operations without loss of time."

A PROBABLE CANDIDATE.

"Rise up, Samuel Tilden, and come along with us!" may be the Democratic demand in New York a year hence, to be succeeded by a national cry to the same purpose in 1884. The Springfield Republican has this suggestive paragraph: "The ex-elected is an admirable leader, with a head as clear as ever, and a grip on public affairs that has not weakened. He is three years younger now than Gladstone when he led the Liberals last year, and in 1884 will reach the age at which Disraeli won his fight in 1874. He is twenty three years younger than Napoleon when he was elected at 90 the 'Elysium Tyrannus' to be played after two thousand years on a continent then unknown, and among a people whose language did not then exist. Two years ago Governor of New York, if he got it, would give the Democratic party a new platform, a new cry, and hope of victory, as his last administration did." It is only in election time, and in the opinion of his opponents, that Mr. Tilden is a weak old man. There is a world of grip and grit in him yet."

THE MIDSUMMER CALIFORNIA.

The California is evidently a progressive magazine. The July number, just out, is one of the finest specimens of typography ever issued on this coast. As to its contents, it is more attractive than ever. For poems, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, the celebrated author of "Gates Ajar," has an exquisite little gem, entitled "The Implication." Joaquin Miller has a characteristic poem called "So Weary" and G. T. Webster and Charles H. Phelps are also present. Josephine Clifford contributes "Eight," a sequel to her weird story "Toby" in the last number; W. C. Morrow gives a dramatic account of "The King of the Carnival," and S. M. D. tells of the shortcomings of Sister In-law Dorothy; and there are a number of other stories, long and short, sad and witty.

In Kansas, with John Brown, is a thrilling account of those stirring times, by Col. Alex. G. Hawes, who "was there." Dr. S. Richardson has been leading a Bohemian life in an ancient Mexican castle, and Dr. O. M. Wozencraft has been penetrating into the "Wilds of the Desert." Some one who signs himself "A Philistine," has a very bright and spicy article, hits some hard licks at the aesthetic craze.

We notice that "Post-Prandials," a new department bubbling over with fun, is commenced in this number, and will be continued under the charge of the celebrated humorist, Derrick Dodd, and a propos of this, it is understood that "Lock Malone," who has been making a good reputation of late as a humorist, will henceforth be a regular contributor to the "Outcroppings" department of the Californian.

The proprietors advertise that they propose to double their subscription list within the next sixty days, and for a period they are giving away handsome books to new subscribers. Get the July number, and read their announcement.

The Delaware Beet Sugar Company has leased 30 acres in favorable locations in Delaware, for the purpose of raising its own supply, as trans seems to be little interest in raising a supply.

THE YAKIMA RAILROAD.

TO BE BUILT FROM CORVALLIS TO THE BAY IN TIME TO REMOVE THIS YEAR'S GRAIN CROP.

It is now an assured fact that the Willamette Valley is to have another outlet to the coast. The management of the Oregon Pacific R. R. have succeeded in placing their bonds and will commence the construction of the road from Yakima Bay to Corvallis at once. The surveying parties are already at work and the contracts for laborers have been closed. Active work on the road will be begun as soon as the surveyors finish the first sections of the road. We feel confident that our readers may depend on it that the road will now be pushed forward to completion as speedily as possible. The finances of the road have been put upon a solid basis, and the company propose to have trains running from Corvallis to the Bay in time to do their share in removing the grain crop this season. Vessels will arrive at Yakima this fall in time to load the crop, and arrangements have been made to give the Valley an outlet independent of selfish Portland. That we are rejoiced at being able to make this announcement is hardly a fair expression of our feelings. We believe the road will accomplish a vast good for the people of this section, and even if it does not prove as largely beneficial as some have hoped, it cannot help but change materially the aspect of affairs, and make us more independent of a city that has used its advantage over us in a manner that has been in many ways hogish and near-sighted. It makes a nearer route to the sea board, and this alone means that it will cost less to get our grain on shipboard. This is one advantage that cannot be taken from us. Again it will give us a competition from which we may expect a more reasonable rate on charters, and lower storage and other charges. It would be difficult to enumerate the benefits that may be expected from it, if it is managed in the interest of the people, and some will come with it that cannot be taken away, no matter how it may be managed. Thus we consider it matter for rejoicing throughout the entire Valley. It is the intention of the company to put barges on the river so that grain at various points above and below Corvallis can be shipped, and farmers will see the advantage of storing at some accessible point.

We feel confident now that what will command a better price, and that means increased prosperity. Railroad building will naturally attract more attention to this section from parties who are thinking of locating in the state, and a rise in the value of real estate may be looked for.

"GARFIELD'S CONSISTENCY."

ALBANY, July 30th, 1881.

Editors Democrat: In referring to my communication of the 20th ult., the Albany Herald of the 30th says: "It does not contain a single statement which would invalidate the position we assumed in regard to President Garfield's course in the matter of appointments." That depends altogether upon the fact as to whether or not I was correct in saying that "Mahone had sold himself to the Republicans, the consideration was the election of Riddleberger Sargent at Arms, and Gorham Secretary of the Senate, the consideration had failed, payment must be made, but it must be with some other clause than the ones originally agreed upon, and no substitute would suit Mahone so well as Virginia patronage, and none would give him such power as the post office." If I was correct in this and Republican authority to sustain me is abundant, then I had conclusively shown all I aimed to, quite enough to "invalidate the position assumed" by the Herald, for the Herald does not pretend that president Garfield acted independently in these Virginia appointments, and it is idle to suppose that Mahone did not dictate who should, and who should not, be the happy recipient of these executive favors.

No doubt the president regarded all Senator Mahone's requests as a demand, as he had become surety for the failure of the Senate to fulfill its agreement to provide for Riddleberger and Gorham and dare not say no.

The Herald further says that "Roberson's nomination was urged upon the president by a majority of prominent business men of the State of New York." This declaration is not confirmed by the current record of the time; but it is a notorious fact of the leading mercantile community of the city of New York protested against his confirmation. I did not aim to "charge" the Herald editor with "reading radical papers," I did suggest that he possibly had "read in some radical paper" that Conkling demanded Roberson's withdrawal, and he might do this and then not care enough to hurt.

CERRY COMB.

The Springfield Republican says: "Conkling's collapse as a boss, which should mean the beginning of better things in the Republican party, is accompanied by the open use of precisely the same weapons against him which all independents have opposed him for using in his own behalf. There is no reform in this."

THE PRESIDENT SHOT.

AN OFFICE SEEKER PITS TWO RIFLES INTO HIM.

The President shot in a Dangerous Condition, But Will Probably Recover.

New York, July 2.—President Garfield was shot twice at the Baltimore and Potomac railroad depot in the city of Washington this morning. The man who shot him wrote his name on a card as "Charles Guitteau, attorney-at-law, Chicago."

The president's friends rushed to him as he fell. The station agent, Carney, arrested the assassin, who said, "I did it. I am a stalwart, and Arthur is now president. Take a letter I have here to General Sherman, and he will tell you all about it."

An account of the shooting given by President Blaine to Judge Shepley, says this afternoon is probably as accurate as any that can be obtained.

The president and Mr. Blaine rode to the depot this morning in a carriage together. Mr. Blaine says that President Garfield was in an unusually joyous mood and several times expressed his keen gratification that the relations between himself and the members of his cabinet were so harmonious, and that the administration was a unit.

When the carriage arrived in front of the depot, the president and Mr. Blaine left it and entered the ladies' waiting room, through which they passed arm in arm. Mr. Blaine says he dropped the president's arm as they were passing through the door into the main room at which instant two shots were fired. Mr. Blaine saw a man running and started towards him, but turned almost immediately and saw that the president had fallen. It was then that he first realized that the shots had been fired at the president.

He sprang towards him, as did several others and raised his head from the floor. As the president fell he exclaimed "My God!" At this time Postmaster General James, Secretary Windom and Secretary Lincoln, who had arrived earlier at the train, were promenading on the platform outside. General James says that Colonel Jameson of the Postoffice department rushed out of the depot immediately after the shots were fired and exclaimed, "The president is shot!" Either the secretary or another gentleman of the party exclaimed, "Oh nonsense." Col. Jameson said "I saw it." The party then rushed back and found Blaine bending over the president and keeping the people back. Physicians were hastily summoned and Dr. Bliss, Ryburn and several others were soon in attendance. The president was removed to a room in the second story, a preliminary examination of his wound was made, but the ball, which had entered the right side of his back, near the spinal column and immediately over the hip bone, could not be found, although its course was traced for about three inches.

As soon as he fired the shot the assassin was seized by officer Carney and immediately hurried off to headquarters. This was fortunate for him, for as soon as the dazed crowd ascertained that the murderer was in custody, there was talk of lynching him; and if he had been lynched, his fate would have been a sudden and tragic one.

Simon Gilacho, Minister in this country from Venezuela, who resides here, was present in the depot at Washington today when President Garfield was shot by Chas. Guitteau, and arrived this afternoon. He gives the following account of the attempted assassination of the president: "I was in Washington looking after the interests of Venezuela. I had made arrangements to come to New York this morning, to be accompanied by four lady friends, members of my family. I was to meet them at the Baltimore and Potomac railroad depot at 9:15 A. M. A few moments after 9 o'clock I alighted from my carriage and entered the station. After purchasing my ticket I walked leisurely about the depot when presently I saw a carriage drive up and two gentlemen alight therefrom. I took little notice of them at first, but in a minute observed that the two men were President Garfield and Secretary Blaine. The president and secretary stood beside the carriage and conversed together for some minutes, when they walked into the depot. As they entered the depot, the president and secretary both bowed to me. I had just raised my hat and was about turning around for the appearance of my lady friends when suddenly I heard the report of a revolver. Quickly I wheeled around, and before I could hold the staggering form of the president, I saw that he had been shot. I saw the would-be assassin within a few feet of the president. He had a revolver in his right hand. His knees were slightly bent. He took two or three hasty steps towards the president and fired again. The first ball took effect in the president's right side, and the second one struck him in the back. When the second shot was fired the president fell to the floor. The would-be assassin, seeing Gen. Guitteau, turned and attempted to escape by the street entrance. I hurried toward that door, and when the villain saw that I intended to head him off he turned and ran towards the opposite door, where he was caught by a number of employees in the depot."

New York, July 2.—A reporter called at the Fifth Avenue hotel this morning about an hour after the reception of the first dispatch, and sent his card to the room of Vice President Arthur and ex-Senator Conkling. Word was immediately returned that the subject of the President's assassination was too serious to be talked of in a moment, and neither would be seen under any circumstances. The reporter saw Conkling in the hallway near his room a few minutes after, and when asked his opinion of the shooting he said he was excited. "The news," he found me so unprepared and overwhelmed with personal cares that it almost stunned me. May God grant that it may not be true. It is the most terrible incident in our history since that of Lincoln's assassination, but if it is true may heaven help the country. Conkling then turned away and went to his room."

A SHORT TIME AFTER THE shooting, the President was conveyed to the White House in an ambulance. A telegram was also sent to his wife at Long Branch notifying her of the condition of her husband.

HIS WOUNDS.

New York, July 3.—The Post's Washington special says: The first ball aimed at the president entered immediately above the kidneys on the left side. The president, stunned by the shock, instantly turned about when the villain shot a second time, the bullet striking in front of the shoulder and passed out beneath the shoulder blade.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Dr. Bliss states this morning that examinations made yesterday afternoon and evening disclosed the fact that the bullet entered the president's body between the tenth and eleventh ribs on the right side of the spinal column, and passing forward and downward into and through the lower end of the right lobe of the liver and finally lodged in the anterior portion of the abdomen.

The president complained of pains in the abdomen, which indicated that the ball entered the cavity of the stomach, but the pains have subsided, it is hoped for good. Pains in the feet indicate an injury to the spinal column. The doctors are really very doubtful, and fear the chances are against the president.

THE WEAPON.

The pistol found in the assassin's hand is a sordid-looking weapon. It was a five-chambered, heavy navy revolver, of 44 calibre. It makes a good deal of noise when fired. The ball remaining in it was designed for self-defense, or as some think, for Blaine. Those who stood near say that Guitteau made a movement when stricken down as if to shoot Blaine. The latter was very calm and collected, but intensely pale.

THE ASSASSIN.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Charles Guitteau, the would-be assassin, is a foreigner by birth, and has been a very persistent applicant for a consular position. He has haunted the executive mansion for several weeks, and his disappointment at not getting what he wanted has caused temporary aberration of mind.

After the shooting and after Scott and Carney got hold of the assassin and were taking him to police headquarters, he said voluntarily to them: "I did it and will go to jail for it; I am a stalwart and Arthur will be president." He had a letter in his hand and wanted the officers to take it to Gen. Sherman, saying "would he all right." The prisoner made no resistance, saying he had contemplated killing the president and it was for the good of the country. He also said he went to Long Branch for the purpose of shooting him there, but was deterred by the enfeebled and saddened condition of Mrs. Garfield, which appealed so strongly to his sympathies that he could not. When arrested he was going to a hack he had engaged and he insisted that it was important for him to go and deliver a message to Gen. Sherman, and when the officers refused to let him go he begged them to take the letter he had to Gen. Sherman, of which the following is a copy:

WHITE HOUSE, July 2. The president's death was a sad necessity, but it will unite the republican party and save the republic. Life is a flimsy dream, and it matters little when one goes. A human life is of small value. During the war thousands of brave boys went down without a tear. I presume the peasant was shot dead, and he will be happier in paradise than here. It will be no worse for Mrs. Garfield, dear soul, to part with her husband this way, by natural death. He is liable to go at any time.

The following letter was found on the streets shortly after Guitteau's arrest in an envelope unsealed and addressed. "Please deliver at once to General Sherman or his first assistant in charge of the war department."

General Sherman: I have just shot the president. I shot him several times, as I wished him to go as easily as possible. I am a lawyer, theologian and politician, and am a stalwart of the stalwarts. I was with General Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I am going to jail. Yours Respectfully, CHARLES GUITTEAU.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Chas. Guitteau came here in February last, with recommendations from various parties in Illinois, to secure the United States consularship at Marseilles, France. He went in the company of well-known boarding house Mrs. Lockwood, formerly kept by Mrs. Kines, on Twelfth street, and tried to secure board. Mrs. Lockwood did not like his appearance, and gave him an out-of-the-way room in the house, in hope of getting rid of him. He pretended to know General Logan and others then boarding there.

Mrs. Lockwood states that he acted strangely at times, and about the middle of the month, when she presented his bill, he could not pay it. He afterwards left the house and sent Mrs. Lockwood a note, saying he was expecting a \$6000 position and would soon pay his bill. Mrs. Lockwood showed the note to General Logan, who said the man was crazy. Three weeks ago he met Mrs. Rickford, of Mrs. Lockwood's boarding house, and requested her not to say anything about the bill he owed, as it would hurt him in his efforts to secure a position. Mrs. Lockwood says that Guitteau was a great bother to General Logan, so persistent was he in his own efforts to secure that gentleman's efforts in his behalf.

CHICAGO, July 2.—Charles Guitteau, the man who attempted to assassinate the president, has been more or less known in Chicago for the past ten years. He was a disreputable lawyer, and has generally been considered half insane. He went to New York seven or eight years ago, and upon his return in 1876 he professed to have been converted, and delivered several lectures under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. He next appeared at the hotel at a scheme to buy the Chicago Inter-Ocean, and run it on the plan of the New York Herald, but as he had neither capital nor backing, the matter was soon dropped by him.

CHICAGO, July 2, P. M.—There are many recollections of Charles J. Guitteau, which is his correct name, who lived here several years and acquired an unenviable reputation. He was at one time on the point of marriage with an estimable young lady on the south side, but his character became known just in time to prevent such a calamity to the lady and her family.

GUITEAU LEFT TOWN IMMEDIATELY AFTER THIS FOR SOME MONTHS.

One gentleman remarked "I remember Charles Guitteau well. He was here two or three years ago and seemed to have no visible means of support. He preached or lectured on religious and social subjects upon which he was an enthusiastic enthusiast. He started in here as a lawyer, but failed utterly, and then tried to lift himself into notoriety by lecturing on religion one evening each week. He bored the newspapers by trying to get his manuscript printed. He failed also as a lecturer, and then began life as a tramp of the respectable order. He was branded by the hotel association a dead beat. In appearance he is an American of French extraction, 35 to 40 years old, medium height, slender build, fair complexion, brown hair, French-shaped mustache and tinged with gray. His whole appearance was that of a dandified man of small mental calibre. He was unusually fond of notoriety, and would go to almost any length to get his name in the papers. He was arrested here once for embezzlement. He got the idea in his head that he was fit for official position, and has been trying with all his power to get a consulate at Marseilles."

THE ASSASSIN AT A CABINET MEETING.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—The would-be assassin, Guitteau, has no modest estimate of his own abilities and claims as evidenced by his application some time since for the Austrian mission. When informed by Secretary Hitt that another man would be appointed to that place he said that it was all right and that he would accept the place of consul general of Paris. District Attorney Corbitt, after consultation with several judges of the court, concluded not to place the public at present the contents of papers which he left for Mr. Andrews the newspaper correspondent. A member of the cabinet who has read these papers, says that one of them is a letter addressed to Vice-President Arthur, in which he recommends the appointment of Mr. Conkling as secretary of state, Mr. L. P. Morton as secretary of the treasury, Gen. Logan as secretary of war, and Emory Storrs as attorney general. He thought Gen. James might be retained as postmaster general. The member of the cabinet who read the letters said they appeared to be the writings of an insane man.

CHICAGO, July 3.—Emory Storrs says that there is no way of punishing the assassin, who is surely a lunatic to his personal knowledge. The only thing possible is to shut him up in the asylum for the dangerous and insane mind.

ARTHUR AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

This afternoon the vice-president drove to the white house. He was received by the cabinet and the president, and they held a conference. The vice-president expressed his most profound regret at the occurrence, and said nothing over so moved him. He earnestly hoped for the President's recovery and expressed sincere admiration for the president. General Arthur was then ushered into a room where Mrs. Garfield received him. She showed marked emotion, but bore up well. In feeling terms the vice-president expressed sympathy for her, and hoped the president would recover and enjoy a happy and peaceful administration.

A member of the cabinet explained that the physicians had positively forbidden that the president should see Arthur; that he must have absolute quiet, and such a visit would necessarily excite him more or less. The vice-president recognized the force of this and acquiesced. Secretary Hunt, Postmaster General James and other members of the cabinet may say that the vice-president manifested the most earnest and sincere feeling and sympathy, and it was evident that he was most deeply grieved. The vice-president said to the cabinet that, aside from all other considerations, he earnestly hoped, on his own account, that the president would get well, and added: "God knows I do not want the position to which I was not elected—one I never expected to hold, and especially under such dreadful and distressing circumstances."

A STARTLING THEORY.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—There is a theory which has many adherents that the attempted assassination was not the work of lunatics but the result of a plot much deeper and darker than has been suspected. It is stated in support of this theory that Guitteau arrived beforehand with a hackman so as to be ready for the president when he arrived at the depot.

ALBANY, July 4.—Administration men charge the stalwarts with actual indirect responsibility for the murder of the president. It is expected that some result in balloting will be reached this week.

THE FEELING IN GARFIELD'S OLD DISTRICT.

CLEVELAND, July 5.—At Chardon, Geauga county, in the heart of president Garfield's old district, extensive preparations had been made for an old fashioned celebration, consisting of barbecues, processions, races, etc. From seven to ten thousand people from Geauga and adjoining counties had gathered, but the demonstration was abandoned and a mass meeting organized, addressed by J. Rodas of Cleveland, who was chosen orator of the day, and Revs. Leroy and Paige. All the speakers unhesitatingly expressed the opinion that but for Conkling's course the attempted assassination would not have occurred; regretted that Arthur's elevation to the presidency may be possible, and feared that the worst elements of the population party were likely to go to the front. The sentiments expressed to be shared by all present.

Cleaning out the Canal.

During the past week workmen have been engaged in cleaning out the canal in this city and it will surprise any one to see the amount of trash taken out of it. No wonder it backs up and floods our streets once in a while. A deposit of about a ton of tin cans, bottles and shoes, old clothing, several old plows, and all such old plunder, is calculated to somewhat obstruct the progress of the water. The only trouble we see is that the water does not generally back up on the property of those of our people who contribute the rubbish.

Officers Elected.

At a regular meeting of Laurel Lodge No. 7, K. of P. of this city on Thursday evening June 30th, the following officers were elected.

P. C. Geo. W. Hill.
C. C. Virgil Parker.
V. L. Edwards.
P. C. W. B. Scott.
M. A. G. W. Harris.
T. G. E. R. Scott.
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ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Watering Place Novelties.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS.

An extremely fashionable lady now prides herself on nothing more than a pair of tan colored gloves of kid or chambray skin that she wears in a mass of wrinkles about her wrist. This is the badge, the sign and symbol of veritable "style" and she who wears it looks complacently on herself and disdainfully on surrounding existences. It allowed to follow its destiny, that stretch of kid or goat skin ought to reach from half to all the way up to the elbow; being made without buttons, or perhaps only a few at the wrist. Thither however it must never be allowed to go, but crumple and wrinkle as previously described. Not only is this fashion adopted when costumes of silk or wool are worn, but in case of thin muslin or even white satin. Yet the greater number of ladies are content with a kid glove worn in a more conservative way, or with little thread, silk or lace mitts of which there are none in the market. But tan is certainly the color of the hour, and is preferred to shades corresponding with the dress and intended for kid. Still there are other stylish lines worn even by extremists and these are gold, golden brown, gray or black. Both gloves and mitts of high and low degree are long on the wrist, and there is much less open work than formerly.

TWO SCHOOLS IN SLEEVES.

Two schools in sleeves, as wide apart as homogeneity and alipat by now prevail. The Cigot or Bishop's sleeve is the head and front of a new rebellion; this being followed at a respectful distance by sleeves imbued with similar ideas but of more modest outline. The Cigot however comes boldly out and shows the veritable balloon top of olden times with cuff shaped in to the arm. Unlike the leg of mutton however, it is cut all in one; the puff on the top being put on separately. Sleeves of lesser note are crowned with smaller puffs while at times we see two puffs divided by rows of shirring. Meantime the close sleeve holds its own and thereby no small advantage to the public at large accrues, an arm too thin can hide securely under those friendly puffs and show to the world as it were the plumpness and she who dreads no scrutiny can wear a sleeve that follows nature's fair proportions. Each one does well and each one is stylish.

FASHIONS FOR THE THIN.

But if this arm can be so-and-so, to pass, whether not the individual? This pertinent question can be answered in the affirmative and a result so satisfactory is brought about by the use of shirrings. This the more so, because they are a veritable rage. You cannot misplace them. Put them about the neck, on the front, on the back, around the waist, on the sleeve of your corset and you commit no error. Have your skirt shirred from end to end; you touch the extremist kinds but you do not overstep them. Even the bust and pained may be shirred, a pretty example of such an outfit being one prepared of cream mull for Emma Abbott who is spending the summer here. Another tasteful costume showing similar ideas has been gotten up for the same well known singer. It is of silk and wool; a combination of pale blue and golden brown and is made Aurelia waist in surprise style with shirred belt and sash; sleeves with two puffs and shirring between. The overskirt after the Carita model shows the front arranged with a shirred apron draped lightly in the middle and falling in points at the sides. Close akin to shirrings, come puffs. These because a more pronounced type are used with some caution; you cannot cover your whole outfit with puffs, but they are very popular. For the bottom of the skirt, nothing is liked better than a puff; one or more puffs around the neck are quite thing, while a puff at the sleeve sometimes supercedes a cuff. But ruffles may come in to complete the magnifying process: puffs can be united with shirrings, till it need be one can become a perambulating mass of shirrings, puffs and ruffles to which plaiting can be superadded. Let me atone at the eleventh hour however for a seeming neglect of my stouter constituents. For them, the Baroness polonaise would be a tasteful choice; being close on the hips, falling in a shawl shaped point at the left and draped high on the sides. In conclusion I scarce feel that

WEATHER FORECAST FOR THE WEEK.

Weather Forecast for the Week. Prospects Quiet, Breeze, etc.

John J. Davis, of this city, returned from Camp Creek, Wasco county, on Wednesday last week, after spending some four or five weeks in that country. He says that on the popular old Indian mountain road and found it in better condition than ever before. On the other side he found times rather lively and some of the best blooded mares from the camp prospect were very good, especially after the late rains, and the people seem to be prosperous.

GRASS IS SOMEWHAT BETTER THAN USUAL.

Grass is somewhat better than usual, and stock looks well.

They have had some refreshing rains lately and on the 14th and 15th of June it rained at Camp Creek.

John Brown has opened out a farm on Camp Creek, and has wheat, barley and rye that will compare favorably with that produced in the Willamette Valley, and it was thought at one time that grain could be grown in the Camp Creek country.

Tios, Logan has a splendid crop prospect. He has some of the finest horses on the Eastern Oregon range. A few years ago he imported several blooded mares from the East, and the result has been a flattering one.

There is great mining excitement over there now. Rich quartz leads have been found, and only a few days ago a party of men are now at work there. Two machines for crushing quartz are now at work there, and signs of as high as \$900 to the ton have been obtained.

A carpenter named Christie, who used to belong in Lin county, has discovered gulch rich in gold and silver over in Spanish Gulch on John Day. Mr. Christie and Chas. Mealey, formerly of this city, are the principal owners of the lead and are very anxious to have their prospects. They are now putting up a 2500 ft. mill to crush the ore, and have secured a large amount of machinery.

Prof. Hurley is still at the once-famed soap holes or silver wells on Camp Creek, and has discovered some of the best lead ore he has ever seen. He is greatly interested in the scientific questions which will be developed by the working of these silver wells, and only a few days ago wrote to Prof. Hurley asking to have one of the "mud" shipped to him at San Francisco. It is now being taken out and dried preparatory to its shipment.

An artisan well is now in operation on the old soap hole flat which throws a continuous stream about 25 ft. high. Prof. Hurley looks down by the side of one of the soap holes to a