

THE BEDROCK DEMOCRAT has the Largest Circulation of any Paper Published in Eastern Oregon. Circulation 900 copies.

Tri-Weekly Democrat.—A great many are urging us to issue a tri-weekly paper. We will, provided there are three hundred subscribers furnished for the Tri-Weekly, at eight dollars a year, and the money paid in advance.

THE NEXT ELECTION, ETC. Under this heading the East Oregonian, of last week, has an article which contains statements and recommendations which, with deference, we think incorrect and ill-advised. We present it for the consideration of our readers:

The next member of Congress from Oregon will be chosen by the people next Fall, not next Spring, as some supposed; the time of electing Congressmen having been made uniform by a law of Congress. Neither do we elect any State officers next Spring, our Governor, Secretary of State and Treasurer were elected for four years, and their successors will not be chosen until June, 1876. Therefore the people of this State are called upon next June to choose District, County, and Legislative officers. In the Fifth District we are to choose a Judge, District Attorney, Representatives in the Legislature, and Senators in those counties where they do not hold over, and county officers. Therefore, there will be no State Convention until the proper time comes to nominate a candidate for Congress, say in August or September next; but District Conventions will be in order for the nomination of District officers, and County Conventions for the nomination of County officers. The election takes place the first Monday in June; hence the Convention should be held the last of April or the first of May. At that time the Circuit Court will be in session in Pendleton, and this place being central in the District, it is suggested that the District Convention be called to meet here. Court being in session, the Attorneys of the District, who have a personal interest in the nominations to be made, will be present; and the time, itself, being appropriate, no reason can be adduced why said Convention should not be held at the place mentioned. The attention of the chairman of the State Central Committee is called to this subject.

We are not at present in favor of any innovation upon the usages of the Democratic party of Oregon. We are, in fact, as a general rule, opposed to innovations of any kind, unless they are conclusively shown to be a remedy for some existing evil. Until the evil of a custom has been shown, and the remedy is peculiarly applicable, it is not the part of wisdom to change it. Exactly where the evil of the old custom of nominating the candidate for Congress, Judges and District Attorneys by the State Convention, and only holding one County Convention in a current political year, lies, is not to us as apparent, as it might be if we were better acquainted with all the proposed moves on the political chess-board. According to the theory of the East Oregonian, there must be two County Conventions, in each county, two sets of primaries the same year, one County Convention to nominate county, legislative and district officers, and one to send delegates to the State Convention to nominate a member of Congress. Viewing the matter from our standpoint it presents this appearance:—Conventions we must have. Both in the State and counties. They are like the boy's bull-steak, almost too tough to chew, and too big to swallow whole—but we have got to swallow them. The Free American voter would feel himself badly used if he didn't have a chance to be misrepresented in both of them, once a year. There would be no increased demand for high-wines, and the volume of Powder River water would remain uncontaminated and undiminished in quantity and quality if the inevitably fearful primaries were not to be enacted for the benefit of free institutions and in the interest of constitutional liberty, at least once a year, every "biennial." The great spectacular drama of three rival candidates for Sheriff swapping lies on the street corner, with the thermometer at 20 degs. below zero, and all the minor aspirants and their buzzers freezing their men in the most favorably incident situations, would be a thing of the past, were there no primaries and county conventions once a year, every "biennial." The fascinating game of sell-out, joyful and ecstatic to the seller, but woful and back-setting to the sellee, could not be played without primaries and county conventions once a year, every "biennial." But—and we write with all calmness—isn't two of them in one year putting it on a little too thick? Could political human nature stand it to be froze twice a year? Could even Deady's Court take jurisdiction of the double bankrupt who would be sold out twice a year? Could the Grangers in the valley stand it to have all Powder River converted into bad whiskey for political purposes? Wouldn't the average American citizen want to die before he would be twice of them in one year, and two of them be dead after he had gone through them, twice a year, every "biennial." In the interest of humanity we protest against two of them so thick together!

There is, perhaps, one class of the people who might view the change with unbounded admiration. It might present to them increased facilities for keeping themselves prominently before the people, and keep their hands in, in the ever-varying game of legendain, called Eastern Oregon politics. It might be the means of lengthening their days by giving them the needed labor, (not needed at home), of traveling through the counties, button-holing the town business men on special questions, and explaining to the life-long farmer the method of making nut-bags grow on sage-brush, and irrigating with wind. We allude to the professional office-seeker, whose easiest understood theory of finance is to legislate into his own pockets more pay than most extravagant estimate of his services would permit, and then aggravate the people, out of whose pockets it was taken, by explaining to them how terribly they are taxed, and whose only compensation with crops are the drops he by the use of his most-used agricul-

tural implement—jaw-bone. To those dead-politicians, who have not decency enough to lie quiet in their political graves, but persist in exhibiting their festering remains to the disgusted people, and waste their precious time in trying to explain the causes of their decease, an opportunity to run two county conventions, and two sets of primaries, twice every "biennial," would be simply a godsend. They could, like the "Wandering Jew," run forever. They might, for instance, put up the County Conventions for Delegates to the District Convention for the office of Circuit Judge, and nominate two candidates for Representatives who would be sure to vote for them for U. S. Senator. They would then have a double chance. If they should slip up on both—why—then there's the second primaries and county conventions to manipulate for Congress! It would be a good thing, but we can't see it! It's not sufficiently materialized to be the source of anything but fun to the office-seeker and trouble to the people.

We have no doubt the East Oregonian is honest and sincere in advocating a change, and believes it would be for the best—but the infliction would be too great.

DEATH OF HENRY WILSON—VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

The telegraph has announced the death of Henry Wilson, Vice President of the United States. He died in Washington the 22nd of last month, in the 64th year of his age. Mr. Wilson was born February 16, 1812, in Farmington, New Hampshire; was brought up on a farm, and when 21, went to Natick, Massachusetts, where he learned to make shoes. In 1840 he was elected to the Massachusetts House of Representatives, in which he served four years, and then served four years in the State Senate, of which he was President two sessions. He was the candidate of the Free-soil party for Congress in 1852, but was beaten. In 1853 he was a member of the State Constitutional Convention, and he has taken an active part in many of the political conventions held since he entered public life. After having been defeated as the Free-soil candidate for Governor in 1853 and 1854, he was elected in 1855 to the United States Senate, to succeed Edward Everett, and was re-elected in 1860. From 1842 to 1851 he was actively connected with the militia of Massachusetts, as Major, Colonel, and Brigadier-General. In 1861 he raised the Twenty-second regiment of Massachusetts volunteers, of which he was made Colonel, after joining the Army of the Potomac, he was made a member of Gen. McClellan's staff, on which he served until after the meeting of Congress. Since the commencement of the war he has been Chairman of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs which had to pass upon thousands of military appointments, and to devise important measures of legislation. In 1856 he was challenged by Mr. Brooks, of South Carolina, for pronouncing his assault upon Mr. Sumner, "murderous, brutal and cowardly," but he replied that while he religiously believed in the right of self-defense, he must decline to accept the challenge, believing duelling to be not only a violation of the laws of the land, but a relic of a barbarous age. In 1872 he was elected Vice President, and has been in public life 35 years. By Mr. Wilson's death, Thomas W. Ferry, of Michigan, the Acting President of the Senate, becomes Vice President.

THE LOST PACIFIC.

Inhumanity of the Captain of the Ship Orpheus, that ran into the Pacific.

It is now coming to light that the Captain of the ship Orpheus disregarded all maritime rules, and if he did not actually try to run into the steamer Pacific, he was so reckless in the management of his ship he did not care for the consequences; and it was next to impossible for the steamer to have dodged him at the rate of speed the two vessels were under. Besides this, after the collision had taken place, the steamer followed the vessel and baffled him three times for help, and when he was informed by his wheel man that the steamer wanted help, his reply was "Go"—the steamer, and directed the wheelman to keep his ship on her course. The evidence on this point is positive from all the men on his own ship, who were on watch at the time. The steward of the ship Orpheus, says they could see the lights of the steamer twenty minutes after they struck her. The steward's wife says she could hear the people from the steamer calling for help. Charles Thompson, who was at the wheel on the Orpheus, makes affidavit that he saw the lights of the steamer fifteen minutes before the collision, and had he kept the course he was on the Orpheus would have passed two miles to the leeward of the steamer. The first mate told him to head for the lights of the steamer. The Captain afterwards told him to keep the ship on her course, but afterwards changed his order and told him he wanted to speak to the steamer; but when Captain Sawyer gave the order to port the helm hard-down it was obeyed, but it was too late to avoid a collision. After ascertaining that the ship had not sprung a leak the Captain ordered her on her course.

The steamer followed the ship and hailed her three separate times but no answer was returned and the ship kept on her course, and the steamer was not able to keep up with her and fell behind, and the steamer was lost sight of in about fifteen minutes after the collision. The ship was going eight or an hour, and the night was clear, but afterwards it blew very hard and rained.

Ang. Hartwig, Chas. J. Brown and Alfred Bahue swear that they were on the same watch, and corroborate the statement of Chas. Thompson the wheels-man. If these statements are true, which we have not much reason to doubt, even the Captain's statement itself condemns him to a great extent; he ought to suffer the highest penalty of the law. Why he has not been arrested and held to answer for the collision is a little strange. We are told, however, that there is great feeling of indignation against Captain Sawyer. Indignation is poor satisfaction for so many lost friends, even his life would be no recompense, but his punishment might be a warning to other navigators.

From Washington, D. C.

Governor Bennett has sent in his resignation to take effect the 1st day of Decem-

ber. He will take his seat in Congress and if Penn contests he will join issue with him and fight it out. There are twenty-five notifications of contested seats; and some Democrats claim on the same ground that Bennett does. So if Bennett is elected, Democrats will have to be excluded. If Bennett retains his seat, Democrats will also get seats. Politically the chances are not looking bad against Bennett. The President will appoint some man for Governor of our Territory, from some of the States. Several good men want the place, but the President has no one selected as yet. He says he will appoint all other officers from the Territories as far as he can.

We take the above from the Boise Statesman of a late date. We think the Statesman takes a wrong view of the case, and comes to the conclusion that the Democratic members of Congress will be governed by the same corrupt policy and principles that governed the political friends of the editor of the Statesman, when they had a majority in the House of Representatives. As to this we take issue with the Statesman. We believe that the Democrats in Congress will, in all the contested cases, do what is right, and extend equal justice to all, and will decide each case on its merits. If Bennett is given the seat that belongs to Penn it will be an outrage upon the people of Idaho that they will not soon forget. An honest man would not claim the seat as Bennett does.

Into Every Life, Some Rain Must Fall.

This is our text for a rainy night sermon. You will find it in a volume possessed by a sentimental maiden lady of your acquaintance, and on the page where the leaf is turned furthest down, and the odor of pressed leaves is the strongest. You will find that page sullied with tears, too, just as a page in her life was blurred by the rain which fell upon it from the clouds of disappointment which shut out the light of hope. It is true, those spots which have all the seeming of tear drops wrung from an anguished soul, may be but the drippings from an overburdened nasal organ, but the turned down leaf and the faded vegetation justify the supposition that the dew of sorrow has fallen there. If the dew received a taint from the presence of a bad odor, 'taint going to be allowed to change the tenor of these remarks. "Into every life some rain must fall." It comes into some lives with an unceasing drip, drip, drip, not violent enough to dash her to the ground, but so constant as to keep it under the weather, prolong its tortures, and make it finally despat' of ever seeing the rainbow of promise. This is the life of every man who has run for office at every election, and been as often defeated by just a few votes. It is the life of a woman whose lovers are timid and non-committal, and who come and go without any avowal of intentions, like unto the shadowy gliding and of ghostly visitants. Like a summer shower, falls the rain into other lives. The contrast of light and shade is made as quickly as the changes of a panorama (admission 25 cents), and when the pretty picture comes the audience clap their hands and forget the ugly one that came before. This is the life of the girl, who after a petty quarrel with her lover, finds him better than she thought, and herself more loved than ever. It is the life of married people, who pass under fleeting clouds and fall into each other's arms in the glorious light beyond. It is the life of a young scholar, who, trembling in ignorance of his lesson, hears the teacher proclaim a holiday. Fierce and prolonged the rain comes into some other lives, followed by a rainbow, the cup of gold on the end of which is within easy reach. This is the life of a boy, who, after being severely whipped by his father, is presented with a ticket to the circus. It is the life of a dog, who, after being repeatedly deluged with hot, cold and greasy water, finds that in the last painful the cook threw out a bone well covered with meat. It is the life of a minister, who, after undergoing a bitter and tedious trial for adultery, finds himself acquitted and his salary raised. Like a flood, the rain comes into other lives; like a sweeping, devastating torrent, that leaves behind a scene of desolation, shattered hopes, ruined energies, cowed impulses. This is the life of a man who wakes to find his bed deserted by her he deemed pure as the angels. It is the life of a woman who finds the trail of a serpent over the heart she would have sworn was true and noble. It is the life of the priest who sins, is detected and condemned. It is the life of a drunkard who wakes from a long debauch to find friends, money, credit and stomach gone. There is earthly shelter to be found in every other storm but the last one. When that overtakes you, you can only bare your head and receive it, nor seek to dodge the lightning which accompany it. The sun that succeeds it will have no light for you—its light will only make your situation more intolerable, as it reveals where loves lies bleeding and hope is stretched out limp as a bursted balloon. Kind reader, some rain has fallen into your life, or will fall into it. If it is light, it wont hurt you if it seaks in. If it is heavy, open little channels of cheerfulness and run it off! And above all things, never ask yourself—"Will it rain tomorrow?" Conjure up no clouds; be not a reader of evil signs. Better be a fool than to be able to tell what kind of weather life has in store. It is worse than foolish, it is criminal, to dread it.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

The Utica Herald, Republican says, the real contest is between Samuel J. Randall of Pennsylvania, and Michael C. Derr of Indiana. Randall is the better parliamentarian; Kerr has more of the elements of a statesman. Randall has the more rugged health, indispensable in the chair, for brute force must combine with brains to rule in so large a body; Kerr studies more theories, and is more inclined to pronounce set speeches. Randall has the more genial humor with his friends; and a larger acquaintance with members; Kerr is accepted in the country at large as the broader and outer equipped legislator. Randall favors a Pennsylvania tariff; Kerr is a free trader. Randall yields to the demands of the South and West about currency; Kerr is denounced as taking his

cue from Wall street, and is for hard money. Kerr was in the Fortieth, Forty-first and Forty-second Congress, but was not in the last. It was in the last Congress that Randall especially distinguished himself in the contest on Southern measures by his adroitness, his audacity, his endurance, his prompt seizure of every advantage, during the prolonged parliamentary war which tried men's nerves and persistence. Kerr was against the increase of Congressional salary, and returned his excess. Randall was one of the pluckiest advocates of the increase, and pocketed his money, but he had a majority of his fellow-partisans with him. Randall has the more skill as a politician, the more quickness and ability as a presiding officer, the better knowledge of men. Kerr's election would be accounted a victory for Eastern ideas and in the canvass of 1876. This, we are inclined to believe, will prove his weakness. The New York influence will be strong enough to drive the Speakership out of the State. The present signs do not prove that it can name the Speaker. Unless unexpected complications occur, Randall is the man most likely to wield the gavel and name the committees.

Scenes and Incidents of the Wreck.

We condense the following item from the Port Townsend Argus of Nov. 20th:

A gentleman walking along the Beacon Hill beach, Victoria, on Sunday last, picked up a piece of white painted board on which was written in pencil these words, in the position we have placed them:

S. P. Moody
all lost.

The friends of the late S. P. Moody have recognized the hand-writing as his. This fragment, after it had floated 100 miles on the breast of the hungry sea, had reached the shore within sight of the deceased gentleman's home. The feelings of a man taking leave of life under such circumstances can neither be imagined or described.—British Colonist.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

The Chairman of the Mississippi Democratic State Committee issued an address asking the people of that State to unite in the observance by appropriate religious ceremonies of the Thanksgiving Day appointed by the President, making the occasion one of special praise and thanksgiving for the deliverance of Mississippi from the rule of vice and ignorance, as well as one for invoking the Divine blessing upon their efforts to restore good government and material prosperity, and to promote the intellectual and moral advancement of that afflicted Commonwealth. The address advocated moderation and magnanimity toward the defeated party who have brought such disasters upon the State, deprecated the exhibition of any prejudice against race, urged an improvement of the common school system, and the adoption of such measures by the newly elected Legislature as shall place Mississippi, by a just and wise policy, in her normal relations with the other States of the Union, and with the general Government, whereby she may contribute her full share to the common glory and prosperity of the nation. The people of Mississippi, by their wise policy of conciliating the respectable blacks, while avoiding all entangling alliances with disreputable negro and carpet-bag politicians, have won a splendid victory, which they evidently intend to improve by a judicious and conservative use of its results.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

The New York Sun of Nov. 17th says, yesterday afternoon Admiral Rowan received telegraphic orders from Washington to immediately fit out for sea service the frigates Colorado and Minnesota, the two vessels to be ready for active service within thirty days. The Colorado is the vessel but recently assigned to duty at this port as a receiving ship in place of the old Vermont, and the Minnesota has been lying off the Battery. The Wabash, at Boston, has also been ordered to be ready for sea within thirty days, and in addition to these vessels an iron-clad squadron is to be got ready within the same time, and officers are already being assigned to them by telegraph. Commander McCrea yesterday received a telegram ordering him to hold himself in readiness for the command of an iron-clad, and two or three other officers received preliminary warning of duty ahead. The dispatches caused considerable excitement in the Navy Yard.

DISCHARGED FROM CUSTODY.

George Wilson, who was arrested at Sparta some time ago for killing Thomas Corvin with a knife, and who was incarcerated in the Union County jail on the 27th Oct, was taken before his Honor, Judge Brainard, on a writ of habeas corpus on last Monday, and after a careful examination in the case, numerous witnesses having been summoned and sworn, the prisoner was discharged; the evidence elicited in the opinion of the Judge fully warranting the conclusion that the prisoner was in danger of great bodily harm from the assault of Corvin, who was a large muscular man, and noted prize fighter, while Wilson is a small man and no match physically for his assistant. Wilson started on Tuesday for his home in the mountains. He was ably defended by Mr. Eakin, who won laurels for himself by the able manner in which he managed the case for depositions.—Sentinel.

NEW CEREAL.—Our State has a new cereal which looks like wheat, rye and barley, and isn't either of them, and the "leading agriculturalists" of the State are puzzling themselves about it. Its history is strange. About four years ago a farmer living in Tillamook county, Oregon, killed a wild goose, in whose crop he found a peculiar looking grain. He planted it, it multiplied wonderfully, and he subsequently raised forty bushels on half an acre of land. Its growth is peculiar, from seven to ten stalks springing from one root. The kernel is very thin and compact, of a bright straw color, and extremely hard.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"A Complete Pictorial History of the Times"—The best, cheapest and most successful Family Paper in the Union.

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

Harper's Weekly is the ablest, and most powerful illustrated periodical published in this country. Its editorials are scholarly and convincing, and carry much weight. Its illustrations of current events are full and fresh, and are prepared by our best designers. With a circulation of 150,000, the Weekly is read by at least half a million persons, and its influence as an organ of opinion is simply tremendous. The Weekly maintains a positive position, and expresses decided views on political and social problems.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Its articles are models of high-toned discussion, and its pictorial illustrations are often corroborative arguments of no small force.—N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.

Its papers upon existing questions and its inimitable cartoons help to mould the sentiments of the country.—Pittsburg Commercial.

Harper's Weekly stands at the head of illustrated journals in the United States in circulation, editorial ability, and pictorial illustration.—Ladies Repository, Cincinnati.

TERMS: POSTAGE FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

HARPER'S WEEKLY, one year, \$4.00 \$4.00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, and BAZAR, to one address for one year, \$10.00; or two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, \$7.00; postage free.

An extra copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, or BAZAR will be supplied gratis for every Club of FIVE SUBSCRIBERS at \$4.00 each, in one remittance; or SIX COPIES at \$20.00, without extra copy; postage free.

Back numbers can be supplied at any time. The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for \$7.00 each. A complete set, comprising five Annual Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser.

Prominent attention will be given in HARPER'S WEEKLY to the illustration of the Centennial International Exposition.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

"A Repository of Fashion, Pleasure, and Instruction."

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The Bazar is edited with a combination of tact and talent that we seldom find in any journal; and the journal itself is the organ of the great world of fashion.—Boston Traveller.

Harper's Bazar comes to us as a member of the household—to the children by droll and pretty pictures, to the young ladies by its fashionable and endless variety, to the prudent matrons by its patterns for the children's clothes, to the paternal families by its tasteful designs for embroidered slippers and luxurious dressing-gowns. But the reading matter of the Bazar is uniformly of great excellence. The paper has acquired a wide popularity for the freest enjoyment it affords.—N. Y. Evening Post.

In its way there is nothing like it. Fresh and trustworthy as its fashions guide, its stories and essays, its poetry and squibs are all invigorating to the mind.—Chicago Evening Journal.

TERMS: POSTAGE FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

HARPER'S BAZAR, one year, \$4.00 \$4.00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, or BAZAR, to one address for one year, \$10.00; or two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, \$7.00; postage free.

An extra copy of either the MAGAZINE WEEKLY, or BAZAR will be supplied gratis for every Club of FIVE SUBSCRIBERS at \$4.00 each, in one remittance; or SIX COPIES at \$20.00, without extra copy; postage free.

Back numbers can be supplied at any time. The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for \$7.00 each. A complete set, comprising five Annual Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser.

Prominent attention will be given in HARPER'S BAZAR to such illustrations of the Centennial International Exposition as may be peculiarly appropriate to its columns.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

COMPROMISE SALOON

Corner Front Street and Valley Avenue, BAKER CITY, OREGON.

JERRY J. CROWDER, Proprietor.

THIS NEW SALOON IS SUPPLIED with the best of Wines, Liquors and All Fancy Drinks and Fine Cigars.

JOHNNY FORD will attend to your wants at this popular establishment. Baker City, Dec. 2, 1875. n304

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, the undersigned, has duly appointed an Administrator of the Estate of George W. Gray, deceased, by the County Court of Grant County, Oregon, November 3, 1875. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present them with the proper vouchers, at the office of J. F. C. Horsley, in Canyon City, Grant County, Oregon, within six months after publication of this notice, first publication thereof being in the BEDROCK DEMOCRAT, at Baker City, Baker County, Oregon, on December 1, 1875.

JAS. T. DEMOSS, Administrator of Estate of G. W. Gray. n304

CUT THIS OUT!

3925 Lady's Waterproof Costume. Belled with very little fullness at waist, and looped in skirt, forming a neat over-dress, can be dropped in a moment into a waterproof. Pattern with Cloth model, 50 Cents.

3918 Lady's Over-skirt. Very stylish and in great vogue. Pattern with Cloth model, 25 Cents.

GRAND OFFER. 3918 I will mail these two Patterns and one copy of "World of Fashion" to any person who will cut this advertisement out, and send it with 60 Cents to

A. BURDETTE SMITH, 914 Broadway, N. Y. City.

BANKING HOUSE OF JAS. W. VIRTUE, Baker City, OREGON. Pays the Highest Price for GOLD DUST, GOLD AND SILVER BARS, And Transacts a General Banking, Collection AND EXCHANGE BUSINESS. Interest allowed on Special Deposits. County Orders Bought and Sold. A complete ASSAY OFFICE Is in Connection with the Bank. We make it a branch of our business to give Correct Information in regard to the Mining Interests of Eastern Oregon. Dec. 1, 1874. n30y

Ho for the Christmas Tree, AND Grotto of Santa Claus.

KRIS KINGLE SWEETS HOME IN Costume, drawn by SIX American Reindeer; Glee by accompanying Fairies, with Aerial Antiphonies. All are invited to participate; children free, adults 50 cents. A jolly party for all, from adolescence to infancy. All surplus devoted to replenishing the Sunday School Library.

Those wishing their dear ones to gather presents in the glittering Forest, will pass in their Gifts before Two o'clock on Christmas day. The Religious exercises will consist of a Grand Ouburst of Praise from Full Orchestra and Choir, and Spray of Perfumed Waters.

N. B.—By invitation none but members of the Committee permitted to deck the Tree or admitted to the room during the arrangement of preliminaries.

Doors open at Half Past Five o'clock, P. M. n3013

THE WEEKLY SUN.

1876. NEW YORK. 1876.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-six is the Centennial year. It is also the year in which an Opposition House of Representatives, the first since the war, will be in power at Washington; and the year of the twenty-fifth session of a President of the United States. All of these events are sure to be of great interest and importance, especially the two latter; and all of them and everything connected with them will be fully and freshly reported and explained in THE WEEKLY SUN.

The Opposition House of Representatives, taking up the line of inquiry opened years ago by THE SUN, will sternly and diligently investigate the corruptions of a misdeeds of Grant's administration; and will it is to be hoped, lay the foundation for a new and candid series of party reforms, and of all this THE SUN will contain complete and accurate accounts, furnishing its readers with early and trustworthy information upon these absorbing topics.

The twenty-third Presidential election, with the preparations for it, will be memorable as deciding upon Grant's aspirations for a third term of power, and plunger, and still more as deciding who shall be the candidate of the party of Reform, and as electing that candidate. Concerning all these subjects, those who read THE SUN will have the constant means of being thoroughly well informed. All the general news of the day will be found in it condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment; and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make THE WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world, and we shall continue to give in its columns a large amount of miscellaneous reading, such as stories, tales, poems, scientific intelligence and agricultural information, for which we are not able to make room in our daily edition. The agricultural department especially is one of its prominent features. The fashions are also regularly reported in its columns; and, in no way markets of every kind.

THE WEEKLY SUN, a large four page newspaper of twenty eight columns, gives all the news for two cents a copy. Subscription postage prepaid 50c. a month or 6.00 a year. SUNDAY extra edition, \$1.70 per year. We have no traveling agents. Address, THE SUN, NEW YORK CITY.

"Unquestionably the best sustained work of the kind in the world."

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The ever-increasing circulation of this excellent monthly proves its continued adaptation to popular desires and needs. Indeed, when we think into how many homes it penetrates every month, we must consider it as one of the officers given as entertainers of the public mind.—Boston Globe.

The character which this Magazine possesses for variety, enterprise, artistic wealth, and literary culture that has kept pace with it, has not led the times, should cause its conductors to regard it with unshakable confidence. The Magazine has one good and not evil all the days of its life.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Some of the most popular of modern novelists have first appeared as serials in this Magazine. In all respects, it is an excellent periodical, and fully deserves its great success.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TERMS: POSTAGE FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Harper's Magazine, one year, \$4.00 \$4.00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, and BAZAR, to one address for one year, \$10.00; or two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, \$7.00; postage free.

An extra copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, or BAZAR will be supplied gratis for every Club of FIVE SUBSCRIBERS at \$4.00 each, in one remittance; or SIX COPIES at \$20.00, without extra copy; postage free.

Back numbers can be supplied at any time. The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S MAGAZINE, now comprising 51 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for \$7.00 each. A complete set, comprising five Annual Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser.

Prominent attention will be given in HARPER'S BAZAR to such illustrations of the Centennial International Exposition as may be peculiarly appropriate to its columns.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.