

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON.

Dr. Charles H. Chapman, of Milwaukee, Wis., is Elected President.

A special meeting of the regents of the University of Oregon was held in Portland yesterday afternoon. Henry Failing, president, and Regents McArthur, Hamilton, Hendricks, Hovey, Walton and Bean were present.

The gentleman has accepted the position by telegraph and will arrive here early in September to assume the duties of the position at the commencement of the next term.

Lecture on the Nicaragua Canal.

The lecture on this very interesting subject by Prof. W. C. Hawley of Salem was attended by a large audience at the M. E. Church Tuesday evening.

For the benefit of any who might be skeptical on account of the colossal failure of the Panama Canal Company he stated that \$30,000,000 had been advanced to that company while the estimate of the total cost of the Nicaragua canal with accruing interest on bonds, etc., would not exceed \$100,000,000.

The Oregon Pacific company is in debt to Marion county for three years taxes as follows: \$2,227.44 for 1890, \$2,111.58 for 1891, \$2,385.68 for 1892—a total of \$6,724.70.

60 and 65 cents can be saved by buying return tickets when going to Portland, good for 30 days. This is a permanent arrangement with the Southern Pacific Company.

Mr. E. A. Russell, an employe of the cable car company, died very suddenly Monday night at St. Vincent's hospital, Portland, of inflammation of the bowels, brought on by swallowing a cherry pit.

John Stewart, who died at his residence in Baker City last Saturday, owned a farm adjoining the town, which he sold during the boom in 1891 to a Denver company for \$40,000. He leaves a wife and six children.

Mrs. S. H. Friendly, accompanied by her daughters, will leave for San Francisco on tonight's overland train, where she will meet her husband, Mayor Friendly. Mr. Friendly arrived in the Bay City yesterday from Chicago.

The following from the Dallas Observer contains a bit of humor: Juno J. Daly is circulating a petition making the city council to allow horses and dogs to run at large in our streets. He says it is unfair to discriminate in favor of cows.

Roseburg Review: Rev. J. R. N. Bell was in the city several days this week, smiling as of yore. He is in the lecture and patent right business, and is evidently making a success of it. He will lecture in Roseburg soon on Mormonism and Salt Lake.

Junction City Times: A Chinaman who has been at work on the section here for the past six or seven years, left Monday for his home in China. He wasn't registered either but as he had a pretty good bank account he concluded to return home and be somebody. The Geary law should force every Chinaman to deport himself.

Where does the flies come from? Some one has figured it out that the toper makes the blue-bottle fly, the stern father makes the gad fly, the cyclone makes the house fly, the blacksmith makes the fire fly, the carpenter makes the saw fly, the driver makes the horse fly, the grocer makes the sand fly, and the boarder makes the butter fly.

Exchange: The commissioner of the general land office has decided the contest over the land in Jenny creek district, thrown upon the market by the last survey in favor of the settlers and against the timber-land ring. Governor Penney's claim that the land should be set aside as lien school land was ignored. Thirty days remain in which an appeal to the secretary of the interior can be taken. The result is in accord with public sentiment.

Opposer Ganette: The question that is agitating some of the farmers of Umatilla county at the present juncture of affairs is: Will it be cheaper to let our crops stand or pay 35 or 40 per cent for money with which to harvest them? The Morrow county farmers are in no such quandary; they have no crops to harvest, and many a farmer over this way, who is dandling attendance in the money lenders' court, wouldn't mind being in the same fix.

An Oregon exchange gets bilious as follows: The Willamette valley is now in the midst of her three months' clear summer season. The skies are a pale, cerulean blue; the billowy clouds are soft and fleecy like the lace work around a bride's neck; the mornings greet you as deliciously cool as when you open the door of an ice chest, the evenings are bracing from a stiff Pacific breeze. The land is rich with the perfume of new mown hay and musical with the cattle of the harvesters, while for all who labor there is a rich bill of fare in fruits, vegetables and juicy fish and meats.

Man is a harvester. He begins life at the cradle; learns to handle the fork; often has rakish ways and sows wild oats; thrashes his way through the world and when he arrives at the wear and yellow leaf, time mows him down and his remains are planted on the hill side.

THE UPPER MCKENZIE.

Its Mountains, Game, Fish, Resorts, Timber, Etc.—Belknap Springs—July 23, 1893.

In this year of the world's fair multitudes delude themselves with the idea that the cup of pleasure and enjoyment may be found full to the brim in the hot and rushing city of Chicago, only to find it a delusion and a fraud. Oregon people have returned tired and unsatisfied, and others will go to reap the same experience, forgetting the fact that in the mountain resorts of this state more solid comfort and enjoyment may be found than in the densely crowded metropolis by the lakes.

Mountains with their botting cliffs and crags, wild forests and roaring mountain streams have ever been associated in the minds of men with liberty and freedom of thought and action. The Switzer in his mountain fastness has realized a true conception of a republic although surrounded by monarchial institutions, has withstood the assaults of tyrants and despots. No man can view these grand works of nature without experiencing better thoughts, and regarding this brief span of life allotted to humanity as of greater moment and value.

Here in the heart of the Cascade mountains nature may be seen in her wildest moods. From the lofty peaks, easily accessible, the eye wanders in every direction over grand and sublime scenery, mountains and cliffs in every conceivable shape thrown up in seeming confusion by volcanic action. To the east the Three Sisters clad in snow white shrouds loom grandly to the skies, apparently but a few miles distant, but really twenty-five miles away. The naked eye can discern the path of a glacier on the scarred side of the mountain. To the south Diamond Peak and Mt. Pitt rear their heads, clad in eternal snows, while far distant a faint glimpse of Shasta is discerned. Northward along the range, Jefferson, Hood, and Adams stand like sentries on guard. We rest by the side of a huge snow bank that is being slowly melted by the July sun, and observe the luxuriant grass that springs from the earth at the edge of the snow. Wild flowers, that would delight the heart of the botanist, grow in profusion with brilliant colors and delicious aroma, of varieties peculiar to mountainous regions. Along the sides of the mountains, recently relieved of their snowy burden, shrubs are in full foliage and flower. The climb though laborious and tiresome is amply compensated for by the beauties of nature unfolded on every side.

The turbulent McKenzie, with its tributaries, are filled with the finest trout of the speckled, redear, and Dolly Varden varieties, and though it takes many weary steps and cautious casts of the line to effect their capture, the sportsman is amply rewarded when the royal fish is hooked and makes his desperate struggle for life, only to be laid panting on the bank, his beautiful sides soon to lose their lustre and brilliancy. Deer are plentiful, but like other good things of life, are only to be secured by hard work. Four miles above the Belknap Springs is a warm spring with a temperature of about 120 degrees, which is used extensively by deer. From every side of the mountain, and up and down the river, trails converge to this spring, worn deep and dusty as if used by bands of sheep. The water has the same taste as the Foley and Belknap Springs, though lacking the extreme heat. The two last mentioned springs have a temperature of 188 degrees which never varies. It is probable that they come from a common source, but whether from subterranean fires or chemical action is a mooted question.

While on the subject of deer it might be interesting to know that they may acquire some of the habits and vices of mankind. Mr. Powers, at the McKenzie Bridge, has a three year old buck, with a fine head of horns, in his park. Young as he is he has acquired the vicious and contaminating habit of chewing, or rather eating tobacco. No tobacco fiend ever closed his lips over the weed with more gusto and pleasure than this depraved young buck. He is accompanied in his captivity by a doe and their progeny, a six weeks' old fawn. They are beauties.

Victims of insomnia may find rest and sleep in the pure air of this favored region. The evenings and nights are cool, and the never changing sullen roar of the river, sounding like heavy rain upon the roof, though subdued, lulls one to sleep and forgetfulness. No dreams may come to disturb the slumberer.

A curiosity in natural history, near the deer lick before alluded to, deserves mention. Two cedars began their life journey about five feet apart, years ago. One of them is now about three feet in diameter, the other two and one-half feet. The trunk of the smaller tree rises to the height of about 14 feet when it suddenly bends toward the other at an angle of probably 30 degrees, and joins in the trunk of the larger tree, the point of intersection being scarcely noticeable. The trees are free from scar or blemish. Close by a giant fir and cedar, each

five feet in diameter, grow together forming almost a perfect trunk at the ground, separating ten feet above. One who sees the magnificent timber of this region may well believe that in the near future it will be brought out even though railroads will have to be constructed for that purpose.

The Belknap springs are situated on the right bank of the McKenzie river, 61 miles east of Eugene. Above them on the north rises a mountain to the height of a thousand feet surmounted by a parapet of rocks having the appearance of a fortress or castle. The springs have been greatly improved during the past year by filling crevices lower down the bank through which the water escaped, thus greatly increasing the flow. Cold water is brought from a mountain stream in pipes and troughs, and the camp ground is supplied from faucets conveniently situated. A fountain plays its waters lending beauty to the scene. Stages leave Eugene three days each week, and reduced rates are now given visitors on round trip tickets by stage and railroad to the Belknap and Foley Springs, McKenzie Bridge, and Blue river. The Belknap Springs are owned by George Hill of Astoria, and A. P. Ostrander who resides at the springs and is the manager. Mr. Ostrander is quite a fisherman and hunter, and is always ready to give visitors good advice, the result of his experience. Guests are made to feel at home, and every attention is paid to make them comfortable. The bath rooms are well kept, and the waters are excellent for the cure of many diseases, particularly rheumatism.

The man or woman who loves pure air, bright and sparkling cold water, fresh and fragrant forests, mountain scenery unfolding the beauties of nature, will be amply rewarded with health and renewed energy by taking a vacation on the upper McKenzie.

Goshen Items.

July 19, 1893. J. B. Koeney and family of Heppner have returned to Goshen to remain permanently.

Wm. York and wife visited friends in Creswell precinct Sunday.

A number of our people are going to the mountains for blackberries.

Chas. Sovereigns went to Crow Sunday after Mrs. S., who has been visiting her parents.

Miss Etta Swaggart of Heppner is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Swaggart.

Miss Emma Winzeureid and Miss Nellie Schmutz of Cloverdale, made a brief call on friends here on Sunday morning.

Wm. Dillard has retaken possession of his farm and cattle that were leased to Mr. Petersen for a term of years. "Uncle Will," who lives in Goshen goes two miles every morning and evening to milk 18 cows. There are few who can beat him for work.

Perry Mours and wife have moved into Mrs. Winnie Davis' house to remain several months.

Born, on July 4, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hampton, a son. Rather late with the notice, Horace, but this is our first report since the happy event.

Mr. Thompson has rented his farm and will give possession and move to Woodburn next autumn.

Unity Utterings.

July 25, 1892. Harvest is here again and the noise of the sickle is heard on all sides.

Miss Mary Harkins is visiting her cousin at Lost Valley.

Misses Ella Matteson and Susan Walker and Mr. H. P. Hayes are attending the normal in Eugene.

Rev. Wilnot of Fall Creek will preach to the people at this place Sunday.

The signs of the times indicate that a wedding is on the tapis. When it is going to take place.

We think the good people of this place, especially those who pretend to be level-headed men, had better change their ways of conducting themselves toward one another, and the result will be peace and harmony among all.

There will be a basket meeting at Succor Hollow the first Sunday in August, on which day Rev. J. M. Sweeney will preach his farewell sermon to the people of this place. Mr. Sweeney has been a faithful servant while with us, always doing his duty toward God and man. He has done a great work in this community in the cause of Christ, and has been instrumental in leading many a reckless and erring youth from the ruin and degradation of sin, and fixing their minds on the higher and nobler objects of life.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the undersigned in Eugene, Or., July 25, 1893, Mr. J. M. Newman and Miss Elizabeth Palmer, both of Lane county, Oregon, Reverend E. P. Henderson, D. D., officiating.

UNLAWFUL TO SELL.—After August 1st any person may kill grouse, Mongolian pheasant, quail or partridge, and until November 15, for their own use only. From November 15 to October 15 any person may kill said birds for sale.

The Very First American Coin.

The very earliest coinage that can properly be said to be "strictly American" was ordered by the original Virginia Company in the year 1612, only five years after the founding of Jamestown. These coins were minted at Somers Islands, now known as the Bermudas. For a period of more than a quarter of a century after this, however, tobacco and beaver skins were reckoned as lawful currency. In 1645 the assembly of Virginia met and declared that it "had maturely weighed and considered how advantageous a quoin [coin] would be to this colony, and how much better it would be than a sole dependency upon tobacco and pelts." After this they provided for the coinage of copper coins of the denominations 2 pence, 3 pence, 6 pence and 9 pence; but this resolution was never carried into effect. The first coinage in America proper was the series of coins "struck" at Boston under the order of the general court of Massachusetts, passed May 27, 1652, the coins being 3, 6 and 12 pence denominations, "in forme flat and stamped on one side with the letters 'N. E.' and on the other the value of the piece."

Our merchants should continue to haul their goods from Corvallis. Get in and help make the reception to the California merchants a success. Eugene will welcome the San Francisco wholesale merchants in a royal manner.

Hops will be a good price this fall, and Lane is the banner hop county in the state. Lane county will ship abroad this year an immense crop of wheat, oats and hops.

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Times are getting a little easier in Lane county, in anticipation of the large crops about to be harvested. If prices are decent nothing will prevent rushing times here during the fall and winter. One extreme follows another anyway.

A large proportion of the 1200 to 1500 letters a day received by the president are marked private and personal and are found to be from total strangers, who want some favor for themselves or their friends. These letters are always referred to the departments.

The Krag-Jorgensen rifle which has recently been adopted for the United States army and navy will pierce twenty-nine one-inch pine planks at a distance of 250 yards. As shown by this test it would certainly plow its way through half a dozen men standing in line.

In consequence of the alarm produced by the influence of the Sherman law, money is being withdrawn from circulation, business is greatly depressed, mills and factories are preparing to close, and business enterprises will not be resumed until money can be obtained at moderate rates.—N. Y. Chamber of Commerce. This is why wool is low.

An Eastern editor who lost a subscriber says: The biggest fool on earth is the idiotic imbecile who will withdraw his support from a paper because he sees something in it that doesn't suit his makeup. This same bigoted cuss should remember that what displeases him will please some one else, and in the very next issue he sees something that will please him and displease the other fellow. The withdrawal of the support of one imbecile won't stop this band wagon. You may depend on that.

Did you ever stop to think of the size of Alaska? It is nine times as large as all the New England states put together; three times the size of California, or twice the size of Texas. It stretches more than 1000 miles from north to south and has a coast line of nearly 20,000 miles. We bought this country from Russia in 1867 and got a bargain that ought to satisfy any human being; for, although we paid a lump sum of \$7,000,000, that amount on ly represented about one-half cent an acre. It has an average of one inhabitant for every 18 square miles, so that one is not likely to be jostled about much.

The sentence of R. C. Carter, of Mt. Vernon, Mo., has been commuted to twenty-five years' imprisonment. He was arrested at East Portland under the name of Rose last spring for the murder of one Crockett in Missouri in 1886. He was sentenced to be hung, shot the jailer and escaped to this coast. He married a Miss Black, at Mount Rose, under the name of C. A. Rose, and was a leading member of the church there when rearrested last spring. He was resented to hang, but the governor of Missouri intervened in his behalf on a strong recommendation from a large number of leading citizens. His wife still lives on the East Side although his first wife lives in Mt. Vernon, Mo.

Portland Must Pay. Salem Journal: The decision of the supreme court upholding the state board of equalization in raising Portland's valuation of mortgages from 50 to 100 cents on the dollar removes the last hope of the money-lending tax-dodgers of Multnomah county.

Of course, it is right. Of course, they should pay an 100 cents on the dollar exactly the same as the rest of the state. It will add \$75,000 to \$100,000 to Portland's state tax for this year and a good deal for last year. There is no longer any doubt as to the validity of the work of the state board in equalizing mortgages in all parts of the state.

Charles Dean Long, of Michigan, who has been drawing a \$72 pension for total disabilities, has also been able to earn a salary as judge of \$7000 per year. Hoke Smith has hung up his pension until he can find out how a man can be totally disabled and earn \$7000 a year. Senator Maudersohn, of New York, is another one who should be hung up. A millionaire, and earning a salary of \$5000 a year as U. S. senator, should not make a pauper of himself.

Short on Wheat.

Enough is now known of the present wheat crop to make safe and certain the statement that the yield this year will be exceptionally light in the United States. On the Pacific coast the prospects indicate an exceptionally heavy crop, but in the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota and South Dakota the acreage is light and the yield will be far below the average. The significance of this fact to the wheat growers of the Pacific coast becomes more apparent when it is stated that last year these states produced 390,000,000 bushels of the total crop of 535,949,000 bushels. These conditions were first brought out by the last government report. Now they have been made more apparent by detailed reports gathered by the New York World from 700 correspondents reporting by telegraph from all parts of the United States and Canada.

Selfish Portlanders.

A Portland paper hits the most-back bankers of that city who recently ordered that hereafter no checks or other obligations against interior banks will be accepted, except for collection, the following live hit: Over \$3,000,000 of Portland money is today enjoying the sleep that knows no waking in the "wildcat" towns of Puget sound, instead of being safely and profitably employed in the agricultural and industrial interests of Oregon, which have made Portland a city. What have these dignified pawnbrokers, who have grown rich through no effort of theirs, ever done to advance or build up the great state of Oregon? What right have they to pass judgment upon the builders of the interior? Have they ever done anything either through legislation or by investment to build up the interior industries? The answer is no. They are not built that way. They think that the sun rises on the west bank of the Willamette river and sets on Portland Heights, and if they ever express any feeling of sympathy for their fellow man it would probably be on account of his misfortune in living outside of that sacred circle. To them there is nothing of value in the vineyards, orchards, forests or gold fields of southern Oregon, the rich alluvial lands of the Willamette valley or the rolling prairies of eastern Oregon, all of which are in need of financial air. And as a matter of fact the interior banks are on a better financial footing today than a majority of the more pretentious pawnshops.

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