

THE INDEPENDENT.

HILLSBORO : : : : THURSDAY

To the People of Washington County.

Those knowing themselves to be in arrears to us for subscription to the INDEPENDENT from one to two years could help us a great deal now if they would hand the money to our agents (whose names we publish in another place) or to us, and if possible pay a year's subscription in advance. We have some obligations to meet and must have the money from some source. We are paying interest on money now, which, if our patrons would assist us, we could pay up and go on with our enterprise with renewed courage and fresh hopes.

We have enlarged the INDEPENDENT to a seven column sheet and purpose giving an abstract of state, national and foreign news, as well as the news of the county each week, thus making the county paper all that is necessary for those who cannot afford to take but one paper.

The INDEPENDENT has now lived and prospered for two years under our control, having passed the most trying period of every newspaper's existence, and it can now be fairly called a financial success. Men can subscribe for it without fear of losing their money.

In answer to some who say they would subscribe if the paper were neutral in politics, we say that we shall discuss political questions but little unless in time of election, when we shall declare our preferences independent of any party whatsoever. We answer further that, in our opinion, the journal that has no opinion at all on vital questions is neither worth publishing nor patronage. But we shall devote our time and space mostly, as hitherto, to local matters. Our motto will be, Independent in everything, neutral in nothing—with as little politics as possible. Politics do not pay anybody but the politicians and office seekers. The laboring classes in Washington county have got above that infected atmosphere and want to breathe as little of it as possible. When elections come around they will go and vote as they please anyhow on their own judgment and information. All they want of their newspapers is to give them facts that they can rely on and they will draw their own conclusions.

The Pacific Disaster.

A dispatch to the *Oregonian* gives the sad intelligence that the steamer Pacific which runs between Victoria and San Francisco foundered off Cape Flattery on her down passage on Thursday night and, H. L. Jelly, who was picked up by the ship, Messenger, on the wreck of the pilot house forty miles from the scene of the disaster was the only survivor found up to Sunday last. It is supposed that the ship ran on a rock and being a rotten old hulk over twenty-four years old went to pieces instantly. Twenty women were swamped in one boat and drowned. We clip the following from the *Oregonian*, giving her passenger list:

Mr. Jelly is too low to give full particulars. He states he was in a boat which swamped, and, with another man, succeeded in reaching part of the pilot-house. The other man subsequently died from exposure, and was cut loose by Mr. Jelly. The following is a list of her passengers, fourteen of the first ones mentioned, together with ten or twelve in the steerage, being from Puget Sound and the balance from Victoria: J. Helmuth and wife, Mrs. Mahon and child, H. C. Victor, J. T. Vining, Fred. D. Hand, C. B. Davidson and wife, A. Robbins, T. Allison, O. McPherson, Wm. Maxwell, B. Woods, John Turnbull, Wm. Anzures, M. Wilson, Wm. Purdury, A. Lamb, John G. Todd, J. McLanders, Dock Young, J. Fitzgerald, J. Condon, C. Chisholm, A. Frazer, J. S. Webster, Hulbert & Rockwell troupe, F. Garesche, Miss A. Reynolds, Miss F. Palmer, Mrs. Moote, Mrs. Lawson, James Leuzinger, Mrs. S. Styles and child, D. C. McIntyre, C. B. Fairbanks, Capt. and Mrs. Parsons, A. B. Oway, W. J. Ferry, J. F. Johnston, Thos. Smith, John Cochran, S. P. Moody, T. J. Ferrel, M. Summers, J. Cahill, John Watson, Wm. Wells, James H. Webbs, Wm. Polley, Cal. Mandeville, wife and child, R. Hudson, H. Cline, E. P. Atkins, Thomas Beverly, E. Layzell, Edwin H. Polley, W. Waldron, John Lee, G. Gibbrell, Geo. Norton, John McCormick, Jno. Simpson, Isaac Webb, P. L. Chapman, and 40 more in the steerage.

The Oregon City *Enterprise* has changed hands. Mr. F. S. Dement is the purchaser and proposes to make it liberal in politics; the organ or partisan of no party or clique, and to rely on the good sense of its patrons for support. That is sensible talk.

Tax President has issued his proclamation designating Thursday the 25th day of November as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout the United States.

The Elections.

New York goes Democratic by a reduced majority of 16,789 with a Republican legislature.

Pennsylvania goes Republican by a reduced majority of 14,000.

Massachusetts elects a Republican governor by 5,000 majority.

Minnesota goes Republican from 10,000 to 12,000 majority.

In New Jersey the Republicans elected 8 out of 8 Senators with 37 Reps to 23 Dems in the house.

In Wisconsin the election is very close, but it is thought that the Republican have carried it.

Maryland has gone Democratic by from 3,000 to 4,000 majority.

Mississippi elects Carol Republican candidate for Congress by 9,000 majority.

Kansas elects 39 straight Republicans legislators and 37 opposition, classed as Independents, Democrats and Reformers.

The official returns of the election in this State have not all come in yet so that Lane's exact plurality is not yet known. He was 281 ahead of Warren at the last accounts.

Bridges.

By the financial exhibit of this County which we publish elsewhere it will be seen that the Commissioners expended \$1014.38 for bridges for the fiscal year ending July 1st 1875, as against \$829.30 expended for the same purpose in the last year of the previous county administration. And for the last five months of the present fiscal year the Commissioners have expended \$1510.56 for bridges and they expect to have to spend from \$2,000 to \$3,000 more before the end of the year. This utterly refutes the bald assertion of "Citizen" alias Blundering Cave, and an anonymous scribbler too cowardly to father his blundering lies, in this weeks *Oregonian*, that the Commissioners have been "niggardly."

Explanatory.

We publish this week Dr. Bowlby's letter which he claims "tells the things that are" as to the treatment of the small-pox cases at that place last month. We publish it in justice to the Doctor himself and the town authorities. And here we want to state that "Toots" did not write that item that appeared over his signature which the Doctor attacks with so much point and vigor. We wrote the item ourselves as it was represented to us and assume the responsibility that attaches to it as representing the feelings of some citizens, we don't know how many, at the Grove on that subject.

The Foreign Grain Trade.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The *Mark Lane Express* in its review of the corn trade of the week, says the weather has been more moderate and but little chance for field labor in England. Yet samples are in good condition, but the cautiousness of millers kept prices as previous rates. At Paris, flour was a franc cheaper, while wheat was unchanged. In the provinces, wheat is 6 pence to a shilling higher. In Belgium, Holland, Germany and Vienna, prices were firm, and in the latter the market was rather dearer. At Odessa there has been scarcely any because of the pretensions of holders.

We stated last week that Judge Archbold had appointed Mr. Pittenger commissioner to examine the Dairy Creek bridge independent of the Commissioners. This the Judge informs us is not true. The commissioner was appointed by the full board. Our error arose from some remarks that the Judge made about the time the Commissioners were contemplating either to repair the old bridge or build a new one. We suppose that the Commissioners are willing to bear their share of that responsibility.

BRO. IRELAND of the *Adeline* fears that some one may be misled by that eloquent item in last week's INDEPENDENT, which stated that Mrs. D. C. Ireland had run off with one Fletcher. Now we hasten to inform our readers that it was not Bro. Ireland's, nor any other man's, wife that eloped on the occasion mentioned.

The Turkish rebellion increases in strength. Serbia has declared in favor of the insurgents and has assembled 36,000 men on her frontier, and has sent an agent to Paris and London to raise a loan.

A TOTAL failure of the grain crop in Russia is reported. If this be half true wheat will go up to a dollar a bushel every where in this State.

VIRGINIA City, Nevada, had a fire last week in which 10,000 people were left homeless. The damages are estimated at \$2,000,000.

H. C. VICTOR the husband of Mrs. Frances Fuller Victor the authoress, was on the ill-fated Pacific when she went down.

What Can Women Do?

The *Sunny South* says: "Now, what is the reason women should not select trades and professions just as men do and learn them too. Of course we don't expect them to take to blacksmithing, or become stevedores, hack-drivers, or carpenters; but there are plenty of other vocations to adopt, if they will only be patient in the beginning. Suppose it never becomes necessary to work for a living, does it do a body harm to know how? Isn't it better than a gold deposit in a bank to have a 'bread winner' always on hand? We must all strike out into the great ocean of daily existence, but it behooves us all to take our life-prosperer along! 'Women never have done so!' No they never have—they have starved, suffered, and perhaps perished quietly, and let us hope that this black chapter in their history is approaching its end. They have never done so, but it is high time they did. Let them leave off leaning blindly on old fashioned manners and customs, and let them lean boldly on their own right hand and cunning brains. People never know just how much they can do until they have tried."

Professional careers for women are by no means as unusual as they once were. We do not mean professional careers *sub rosa*, for do we not know ministers' wives that write their husbands' sermons, and mathematicians' wives that make abstruse calculations, and doctors' wives that have the whole pharmacopoeia at their finger ends? We simply mean the thing itself. Female professors are beginning to occupy college chairs here and there—females are heard of in coast surveys, and females boldly enter the list of authorship and editor-hand, aye, and carry off laurels, too, from under the very nose of wondering Man. Why shouldn't they?

The Press On Chandler.

The Boston *Journal* is the only paper that we have seen that has anything to say in commendation of Zack Chandler the new Secretary of the Interior. It says: "The selection of ex-Senator Chandler for the post of Secretary of the Interior does not, probably, fill the ideal of most Republicans. It is evident, however, that President Grant has had considerable difficulty in getting an incumbent. Most men who are qualified for the place would be apt to consent with the opinion of ex-Senator Pratt, that a man could easily lose reputation in it, but would find it almost impossible to make a reputation. Hence two at least, and probably more, have declined the honor. Of Mr. Chandler it must be said that, whatever objections may be raised against him on the score of a want of culture or of official training, there is no question of his thorough honesty. The Interior Department, so long as he holds it, will not be a comfortable place for rogues or rascals. The new Secretary will show them no mercy, whether they are of high or low degree. He is almost an energetic, skillful business man, who will be likely to straighten out matters in that rather neglected Department, and will keep them straight."

Some Chesney Indians whipped the U. S. troops near Fort Haystack. Uncle Samuel got some more of his "boys in blue" and went after the redskins again and the Indians did the job the second time so much to the old gentleman's satisfaction that he sent some Peace Commissioners to persuade the savages not to do so any more. The poor fellows will have a good thing on double rations and new blankets this winter.

A MAN up the Willamette river attempted to raft some white fir logs but when he put them into the river they rafted to the bottom and the gentleman got his shirt wet. A man standing on the bank of the "beautiful river" asked him if he did not know any better than that. He answered, no, but remarked that it was his opinion that it was about as easy to get a white fir saw log to mill as for a newspaper editor to get to heaven.

The Olympia *Echo* says: "With a Democratic Council and a Republican Governor, the game of 'sinch' has begun in our legislative affairs. The council refuses to confirm nominations made by the Governor, and the Governor vetoes bills passed by both houses. Stabbing and party strife weigh heaviest in the scales, while justice kicks the beam."

The editor of the *McMinnville Reporter* has decided in his own mind what Congressman Lane would best do with the senior quillist of the *Lafayette Courier*, to-wit: "to let him loose on a green field of grain."

200 immigrants arrived in Portland on the steamer last week. The *Oregonian* reports that ten car loads of immigrants passed Winnemucca on the 4th on their way to Oregon. There is room for 100,000 more.

The Washington Territory legislature defeated woman suffrage by a vote of 15 to 11. The majority last session was six. This year 4; a clear gain of two for the suffragists.

About That Small-Pox Matter

ED. INDEPENDENT.—In your last issue there is an article under the head of "Forest Grove Items" that is so manifestly unjust to the authorities and citizens of this town that I wish to correct it. I once read the history of a race of beings—a fabled race I suppose—called Euphratians and it was said of them that they were very small in stature and exceedingly modest, so modest that when they wished to characterize an individual as having lied or told an untruth they would not use the naughty Anglo-Saxon word, lie, sir, you're a liar, sir, but in their extreme modesty they would say "He says the thing that is not." Now I will not be so naughty as to say that "Toots" lied when he dictated that article but I will say that he said the things that are not.

It is a most remarkable article. Remarkable for the reason that there is but one truth in the whole thing. And that is where he says that "Dr. Bowlby did his duty fearlessly and faithfully, and that is neutralized, and more than neutralized, by charging that the patient was neglected because of his poverty."

It is not true that young Fields was confined to the pest-house and forced to take the smallpox. It is not true that the physician was hired by the town. It is not true that he was left by the physician for two or three days at a time. It is not true that he was neglected on account of his poverty, or that he was neglected at all. It is not true that he was entirely destitute. And if there are any other charges in that article that reflects upon those who were connected in any way with those cases, that I have failed to enumerate I wish to be understood as pronouncing them false also.

The whole thing is a tissue of gross misrepresentation. It is malicious. It is not only untrue but there was not even the shadow of a foundation for those statements.

After I had pronounced the case smallpox and had requested that none be allowed to go into the sick room; I found young Fields there, called him a fool, and told him that he had no business there. And after I found that he was determined to remain there himself to a very small amount of food until he passed through the disease. He disregarded all my advice and I can look upon the case as none other than a case of moral suicide. It was not until he persisted in going there and then going round town that the authorities took the matter in hand and employed a man to see that young Fields did not leave the premises until the sick was moved to the pest-house. Nor was he compelled to go to the pest-house. He was told that no one had the power to force him there. He went perhaps because of his attachment to Jones, and in view of the provision made by the authorities here to take good care of him. But whether he had gone to the pest-house or not he would have taken the disease, the opinion of that profound medical "Toots" No. 2 to the contrary notwithstanding.

When "Toots" No. 2 said that "a good many citizens have expressed dissatisfaction" at what the town authorities did in the premises he said the thing that is not. The people here were like they are in all these little towns and country places where for the first time they have been visited with that loathsome disease they were very much like a band of stampeded Spanish cattle. Just about as unreasonable and uncontrollable, and I have no doubt that "many citizens" would have forced Fields to the pest-house or out of town if he had not voluntarily gone there. The "many citizens" of "Toots" No. 2 was himself and a few croakers and fault-finders who if they had so much sympathy for young Fields should have gone down into their pockets and hired their favorite physician to attend to him.

His physician was absent two or three days one time, not at a time, when his presence would have done the patient no good. I have attended persons with that disease before and have seen but few patients even among those of better circumstances who had any better care than was given young James and Fields by the authorities of this town. I hope that when "Toots" No. 2 toots his horn again he will be sober and in his right mind and then perhaps he may be able to get one truth in any article he may write. As it was he made his horn toot a very uncertain sound. Having said all that is necessary about "Toots" No. 2 tooting his horn I have a few words to say in relation to other matters.

The "many citizens" are curious to know why Dr. Saylor's name is connected with the matter. Some are foolish enough to think that he is the "Toots" No. 2. Dr. Bowlby did his duty fearlessly and faithfully as did Dr. Saylor last year. That is certainly a very high compliment to Dr. Bowlby when we consider the fact that so soon as Saylor satisfied himself of the nature of the disease he suddenly discovered that his arduous labors had made it necessary for him to hasten to the Coast to recuperate.

I attended those cases with but a remote expectation of getting anything for my services. James had nothing and Fields but a little property coming to him. I gave them as much attention as their cases required, and submitted to a great deal of abuse. Because I did not become frightened and go off in spasms of cowardice. I was very careless and was trying to scatter the smallpox all over the county in order to get something to do. Well, persons who are so ignorant as to not know that it is damaging to a physician to treat those cases there is no use of reasoning with them. I did not bow to any one or resort to any improper means to get practice when I needed it much more than I do now. I am too old to commence.

There is always unnecessary alarm when smallpox first enters a town. It was so here. There was really no necessity of removing the patient from town. I believe the sick and the public would have been just as well off if they had remained, and the "many citizens" did not believe it and that was enough. I am not censuring any one for having done our for they were moved to very comfortable quarters. I felt that there was not much danger and gave it as my opinion that while two or three might take it I did not expect that more than Fields would. I believe I know how much prudence is required in these cases and am foolish enough to believe that I have self-respect and manhood enough left to exercise all the caution necessary. And if I had not, interest alone would prompt it. To those poor unfortunate creatures whose tongues are tied in the middle and loose at both ends, who are personal enemies of mine and who tried to use these smallpox cases to my injury, and who are incapable of recognizing an act of charity or attributing one's acts of kindness to any other than criminal or selfish motives, I have only to say that I have never allowed either friends or foes to deter me from doing what I conceived to be right or shirk me from my purpose, and I will not allow it now.

THE STATE.

A squash, weighing 119 pounds and measuring 10 feet in circumference, is exciting Seattle. Oregon can beat it by 15 pounds and two feet.—*Oregonian*.

Wheat is quoted at 92½ cents per bushel in Salem. Holders are waiting for offers of \$1 per bushel, when several steamboats will enter the carrying trade to take the immense crops to the seaboard.

The Register says: "Enough Republicans neglected to vote on the day of election in Linn county alone to have turned the scales in favor of Warren. Linn county today, on a strict party vote, is Republican, as the next election will prove."

The Success, the first boat of the season, reached McMinnville last Thursday evening and landed the Commercial mills. She experienced considerable difficulty in making the trip, owing to an insufficiency of water for so large a craft.

The following is the work of the land office at Oregon City, during the month of October, 1875: Seven donation certificates, 2,382.50 acres; 37 homestead entries, 4,636.76 acres; 15 homesteads proved, up, 2,223.13 acres; 5 cash entries, 108.13 acres; 10 pre-emption filings, 1,189.58 acres.

Oct. 31st about 1,800 logs broke loose from the boom at the mouth of Coos river, and all day long the log was full of fine logs going to sea on the tide. Noah took 20 logs from his boom up the river, and 300 in a raft near the mouth. Bob McDonald lost between 500 and 600, and the balance of the 1,800 was from the Goodell lot.

The Benton county Democrat says: "The bulk of the wheat crop is now stored, and some idea can be formed of the amount of surplus grain in the county. The warehouses in this city are tolerably well filled. The Farmers' warehouse has 30,400 bushels of wheat and 2,500 bushels of oats; Conthorn has in his house 35,400 bushels of wheat, 600 of oats, and 3,000 of barley, and Hamilton Bros. have perhaps as much as both of the other houses. The Bonville warehouse has some 10,000 to 50,000 bushels of wheat and a large quantity is still held in the hands of the farmers."

Significance of the Ohio Victory.

Sacramento Record-Union.]

It will be well for the Republican party if it realizes and takes to heart the significance of the Ohio election. The victory which the party has gained there is emphatically and above all else a victory for honest money. Inasmuch as the majority of Governor Hayes is small, the fact indicates that it was tremendously uphill work to secure a victory under the incubus of a republican unpopularity.

We think it plain that if the Democrats had adopted such a platform as that of their New York brethren they would have swept the State by thirty or forty thousand; for they had all the prestige of victory on their side, and all the immense weight given to a party by its gradual but steady advances for more than a year past. To counteract these great advantages required such a dead list—such a rolling back of the stream upon itself—that previous to the election we expressed our fears for the result. In effect, however, it has appeared that the indignation of the people at the infamous doctrine of the Democracy was sufficient to accomplish this great political feat. Under such circumstances a majority of five thousand has the moral significance of twice that number, and actually represents energies which, expended under more favorable circumstances, would have produced five times the effect. I am further evident that the currency issue was the only one which had had any general bearing upon public opinion. The school question was not of a character to make enthusiasm. It appealed to strong prejudices, but not strongly in the particular case selected. In the latter part of the campaign, when Governor Woodford and Carl Schurz appeared in the arena, the financial discussion overshadowed all other considerations, and it was the sole living issue on the day of election. It is of the utmost importance to the Republicans to realize this, and to perceive distinctly that their party record not only brought them no aid in this combat, but was from first to last a downright source of injury and damage to them. If there are any who doubt this, we ask them to satisfy themselves by reference to the Maine election. There the Republicans and Democrats both occupied hard money platforms; consequently the currency issue did not come into play at all. But there the Democrats everywhere made heavy gains, and in such a proportion as show that another year of the same kind of popular thinking would turn the State Democratic altogether. It will not, therefore, do to predicate Presidential views on this Ohio victory. What it indicates is, that the Republicans are tolerably sure to beat the Democrats wherever the latter adopt a dishonest and disgraceful financial policy; but when Republicans and Democrats both stand on hard money platforms the advantage remains with the Democrats. As to what will happen next year, beyond the general demonstration now given that neither party will presume to flout inflation in the public face, it is idle to predict anything at this time. Either Ohio nor Pennsylvania can be regarded as safe indicators of the bent of public opinion regarding the comparative merits of parties, and very much depends upon the way in which Democrats behave themselves at Washington during the coming winter. They have undoubtedly injured their prospects in Ohio, but not irretrievably; and if they should pursue a sagacious policy in Congress, and if they should devote the winter to investigating Republican abuses, the Republican managers will be likely to find that their Republican row is an uncommon hard one to hoe.

Charming Romance.

It is a popular saying that "all the world loves a lover," and it may hold true that all the world loves to read of lovers. Some years ago there appeared in the *Chicago Inter-Ocean* as ketch of singular marriage. It was related that the bride sailed for Italy and the bridegroom sailed for Arizona, within two hours after the wedding ceremony was concluded. The sketch was widely copied at the time, and was true in substance and detail, but the romantic coloring of the marriage, so to speak, was in its first blush. The lapse of time and the changes of fortune having brought one of the parties of the singular wedding to California, and placed the other well on the road to historic fame in Italy, it is now in good time to give the continuation of the romance. Briefly told it is this. About four years ago, a young army officer, Lieutenant Philip Reade, who by the way, is a nephew of the immortal Ben Butler, attended church in Topeka, Kansas. There are living witnesses to this assertion, however singular it may appear that an officer of the army and a nephew of Old Ben found his way to the sanctuary of grace. He did go and while there one voice of the choir impressed him as sweetly sympathetic. The music touched his soul, and his heart went out to the rural vocalist. He sought her acquaintance, obtained an introduction, and for a few months whiled away the hours unconsciously in the cheerful sunshine of her presence. He learned of her ambitions, and listened with all the fervor of a youthful enthusiast to a recital of her aspirations. She longed for fame in the great world of the opera, but there stood poverty, that twin companion of obscurity and enemy of genius, interposing obstacles in every path promising to lead to the goal of her ambition. Yet, she did not despair, and had planned in her girlish way of her own to reach Italy and study under the inspiration of great masters in the land of poetry and song. She had already begun to give music lessons, and even had saved a few dollars, as the beginning of the fund.

The young army officer admired the heroism and applauded the daring pluck of the noble little woman. He had faith likewise in her future, believing that her talents would some day engage the attention of the song loving world. Richer in purse than most army officers, and generous withal, he proffered her the money to complete her musical education, which she in proper pride declined. However she obtained means by singing in local concerts to pursue her studies in Boston, and little was heard of her until the Eastern papers, as already intimated, announced the wedding of Lieutenant Philip Reade, U. S. A., and Miss Minnie Reals of Topeka. It may be inferred that the marriage was the condition of her accepting money to pursue her studies in Italy, and it is true that more than three years, time has elapsed since the matrimonial event, and neither one of the pair has seen the other. In the meantime she applied herself with all the patience and diligence of feminine nature to constant study under renowned teachers, finally making her debut and winning words of praise from the most eminent critics.

In a recent letter from Italy to her husband who is now in Arizona, in charge of the military telegraph lines, the lady herself tells the rest of the story in the charming candor of girlish simplicity.

The letter is dated Milan, Italy, June 12th, and after the customary and very appropriate greetings of Mrs. Lieutenant Philip Reade to her husband opens with the announcement that she has just signed an engagement for four years, at a splendid and increasing rate of salary, with Scalerini, a celebrated Italian impresario. The *debutante* opens at the Poglieno Theater, Florence, in Auber's new opera of the *Prodigal Son*, produced for the first time in Italy. After this season she is to appear successively in all the leading theaters of Italy, and will thence extend her triumphant travels to other parts of Europe, probably visiting the United States before the expiration of the present engagement. Other evidences are given of the marked success of this deserving lady, and a brilliant future is before her. Her finishing instructions were received from Signor Grilli, a famous Italian teacher. Such are the ultimate results of the pious turn that incidentally befel a nephew of old Ben Butler one Sunday morning, and led him to intrude into a quiet sanctuary of worship in a Kansas town.

The Salt Lake *Tribune* says: "It may be of interest to a large number of young gentlemen and ladies in this city, just now, to know that there is no marriage law in the Territory. Simply standing up in the presence of your mother-in-law and saying, 'Sal, let's hitch' or 'Jerusha, let's go yards for life,' constitutes a legal marriage and don't cost a cent."

A big row seemed imminent in Salt Lake last week. A Navajo chief, one of the delegation on a recent visit to Brigham Young, paraded the streets with a woman's scalp dangling from his belt. The scalp was that of a white woman, and was lined with flannel and decorated with eagle feathers, the hair being about two feet long. Dr. Higgins, a fiery Gentle, whose blood boiled at sight of the trophy of so heartless a deed, walked up to the chief and tore the scalp from his belt. The Indians and a party of Mormons, with drawn pistols, threatened to recapture the trophy, but the Gentiles armed and itching for a fight, swarmed around Higgins, when a marshal appeared and ordered the crowd to disperse.

"SMASHING."

How Vassar Girls Make Love to Each Other.

I wonder if any of your readers have ever heard of the practice of "smashing" at Vassar College. If not, I fancy that many might be somewhat interested in hearing about one of the most curious freaks ever indulged in by school girls. I know whereof I speak, for I have been for over two years a witness of this wild species of insanity. When a young woman at Vassar sees another, whose appearance, general style, talents, or eyes (especially the latter) she admires, instead of seeking her acquaintance in an orthodox manner, straightway she addresses to her friends and cronies, with the most mysterious and confidential air, that she is hopelessly, completely, entirely, utterly "smashed"—in fact, "dead gone." This follows a series of the most idiotic performances. "Smash" notes are written; elegant flowers, boxes of candy, costly boons, etc., are sent by the "smasher" to the "smashed"; appointments are made in dark corridors to kiss each other good-night; snoring and ogling are in vogue in the dining-room and in the chapel. This state of affairs is kept up for some time—length of time depends on the violence of the attack. "Then the 'smashed' develops into astonishing friendship or the parties drop one another by mutual consent. It is not uncommon to hear some bright girl say, "Oh, I am so smashed on Miss So-and-so. I just adore the ground she walks on. I love the 'palps' so when I see her that I can scarcely stand up." I have known girls whose great power of intellect could not be denied, who stood at the head of their classes, to make absolute fools of themselves over other girls. I have seen girls cry themselves sick because their loved one smiled more favorably on some rival than on them. I have known of \$6 boxes of confectionery and \$15 bouquets being sent through some zealous friend by the victim to the victor. And speaking of these tokens of pure, unadulterated affection, reminding me of something quite funny. The offerings are often more practical than poetical. Dishes of pineapple, hot lemonade, fried oysters, etc., are common, and one young woman of an intensely practical turn of mind sent to her adored one a hot boiled sweet potato. It is quite the thing at Vassar to have the reputation of being a successful "smasher." One enterprising young woman boasted of her 350 victims. She was a Maine girl, and her charm lay in the fact that she was quite gentlemanly in appearance. Very few reach the zenith of two dozen, and if one were to successfully aspire to more than that I think she might say, "Now let thy servant depart in peace." I think, also, that under the circumstances it would be the most laudable petition she could possibly put up. Now Mr. Editor, that I have shown the ridiculous side of this matter, I might continue to discourse in mournful numbers of the serious side, of its cause and effects, of the arguments it offers for co-education; but I have some spark of kindly feeling left for your readers, therefore I will spare them the ghastly recital.—"A Vassar Girl," in the *Buffalo Express*.

THE TERRITORIES.

The Union Pacific Company will commence the manufacture of steel rails at the Laramie rolling mills next spring.

Eighty-four car loads beef cattle were shipped east from West Las Animas and Kit Carson, Colorado, last week.

Two thousand people turned out to see Goldsmith Maid trot against time, at Salt Lake City, the other day. The Maid's best time was 1:21.

There is a reign of robbery and ruffianism in Carbon and Albany counties, Wyoming, and the people have applied to Gov. Thayer for protection. The governor has referred the matter to the sheriffs of the counties named with instructions to spare neither effort nor expense to bring all offenders to justice.

Agents for the Washington Independent.

The following persons are duly authorized to act as agents for the Washington Independent: Corvallis, J. R. Spencer, W. E. Parker; Condon, C. D. Miller; Forest Grove, J. L. Meyer; Farmington, J. L. Thomas; Gaston, A. H. L. Marston; Glenview, Dr. J. W. Haines; Greenville, J. F. Pierce; Glencoe, J. F. Fowler; Mountain Dale, D. O. Quick; Scholls Ferry, J. D. Rowell; Tualatin, M. Richardson; West Union, S. A. Holcomb. Other persons desiring to act as Agents will please send in their names.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. A. Fanno, Oct. 31, 1875, by Rev. G. W. Rook, James D. Wilmot and Miss Ziona Fanno, all of Washington county.

At the residence of S. T. Johnson near Forest Grove, Nov. 7th, 1875, by the Rev. W. H. Palmer, Carl W. Hughes and Miss Frances Smith, all of Washington county, Oregon.

At the residence of Rev. J. H. D. Henderson in Eugene City, Nov. 5th, by Rev. D. B. Gray, Ignace K. Peters and Dora Henderson.

DIED.

On October 30, 1875, Mrs. Elizabeth Imrie, a native of Ireland, aged 78 years and 7 months.

The funeral ceremonies took place at the Baptist church a few miles east of this place Sunday Nov. 1st. Rev. Mr. Ross conducted the exercises. The remains followed by a large procession were appropriately buried in the graveyard near the church.