

LINES WRITTEN AT SEA.

The stars, through falling dew that sleep... And, if they weep not, seem to weep...

POLITICAL ASSASSINATIONS.

Thirty Years Record in Europe and America of Attempts on the Lives of Rulers.

1848—November 26. The life of the Duke of Modena was attempted. 1749—June 21. The Crown Prince of Prussia was attacked at Minden.

1851—May 22. Sefeloque, a workman, shot at Frederick William IV, King of Prussia, and broke his forearm.

1850—June 28. Robert Pate, an ex-Lieutenant in the army, attempted to assassinate Queen Victoria.

1852—September 24. An infernal machine was found at Marseilles with which it had been intended to destroy Napoleon III.

1853—February 18. The Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, was grievously wounded in the head while walking on the ramparts at Vienna, by a Hungarian tailor named Libanis.

1853—April 16. An attempt on the life of Victor Emmanuel was reported to the Italian Chamber.

1853—July 5. An attempt was made to kill Napoleon III, as he was entering the Opera Comique.

1854—March 28. Ferdinand Charles III, Duke of Parma, was killed by an unknown man, who stabbed him in the abdomen.

1855—April 28. Napoleon III was fired at in the Champs Elysees by Giovanni Pueri.

1856—April 28. Raymond Fuentes was arrested in the act of firing on Isabella, Queen of Spain.

1856—December 8. Agostino Milano, a soldier, stabbed Ferdinand III, of Naples, with his bayonet.

1857—August 7. Napoleon III again. Bartozetti, Gibaldi and Grillo were sentenced to death for coming from London to assassinate him.

1858—January 14. Napoleon III for the fifth time. Orsini and his associates threw flaming bombs at him as he was on his way to the opera.

1861—July 14. King William, of Prussia, was for the first time shot at by Oscar Becker, a student at Baden. Becker fired twice at him, but missed him.

1862—December 18. A student named Dossios, fired a pistol at Queen Annalia, of Greece (Princess of Oldenburg), at Athens.

1863—December 24. Four more conspirators from London against the life of Napoleon III were arrested at Paris.

1865—April 14. President Lincoln was shot by J. Wilkes Booth.

1866—April 6. A Russian named Grigoriy attempted to assassinate Alexander's life at St. Petersburg. He was foiled by a peasant who was enabled for the deed.

1867. The Czar's life was again attempted during the great Exposition at a review in the Bois de Boulogne at Paris.

1868—June 10. Prince Michael, of Serbia, was killed by the brothers Radworitch.

1871. The life of Amadeus, then newly King of Spain, was attempted.

1872—August. Colonel Gutierrez assassinated President Balta, of the Republic of Peru.

1873—January 1. President Morales of Bolivia, was assassinated.

1875—August. President Garcia Maeno, of Ecuador, was assassinated.

1877—June. President Gill, of Paraguay, was assassinated by Commander Molas.

Converting the Heathen by Weight.

The old man was oiling the hinges of the stove door and carelessly singing one of Beethoven's best, when a middle aged woman entered the station and began:

"Mr. Joy, are you a good man?" "Wall, tolerable—tolerable," he replied, "I never dropped a bad nickel into the street car box, and I don't go fishing on Sunday."

"Mr. Joy, I am canvassing for money to buy Bibles, and so forth, for the African heathen," she continued as she showed a pamphlet.

"Are, eh! Does he seem to want a Bible?"

"Does, eh! Sitting right there this morning, I s'pose!"

"He is. How much will you subscribe, Mr. Joy?"

"Madam, I've got to lift a mortgage before now to-day, and—"

"Put down what your noble heart dictates," she said as she handed him the book.

He reflected for a moment and then asked:

"Will \$5 convert a heathen—a great big two-fisted heathen with a stiff knee?"

"I—I think so."

He figured with a pencil on the bottom of a chair and said:

"Five dollars into two hundred pounds of heathen is forty pounds for a dollar. That is, less one—ten pounds for fifty-five cents and none to carry—de the dividend by the divisor, and carry nothing and—"

The Sorrows of Genius.

The night is waning and the hush of inspiration makes the sanctum solemn. The news editor has just written himself a New York dispatch, telling all about the serpent. The political editor is just closing a crusher full of blood and thunder, and winding up with a terrible exposure. The proof-reader is opening a new case of pencils for the purpose of marking all the errors in six lines of proof. The funny man, from the tearful expression of his sorrowful countenance, is known to be in the throes of a joke. The joke is born and this is its name:

"A man died in Atchison, Kan., last week from eating diseased buffalo meat. A clear case of suicide—death from cold blood."

Enter the intelligent compositor—This Atchison item, what is this last word!

To him, the funny man, Bison. Intelligent compositor—Bison! Funny man—Yes.

The intelligent compositor demands to be informed what it means, and the painstaking funny man, with many tears, explains the joke, with great elaboration shows forth how it is a play on the "cold pizen."

"Oh, yes," says the intelligent compositor, and retires. Sets it up "cold pizen."

Funny man groans, takes the proof, seeks the intelligent compositor and explains that he wishes not only to make a play on the word "pizen," but also on word "bison."

"And what is that?" asks the intelligent compositor.

The funny man patiently explains that it means "buffalo."

"Oh, yes!" shouts the intelligent compositor—"Now I understand."

Mortified funny man retires, and goes home in tranquil confidence and growing fame.

Paper comes out in the morning—"cold buffalo."

WHY GIRLS CANNOT THROW STONES.

The difference between a girl's throwing and a boy's is substantially this: The boy crooks his elbow and reaches back with the upper part of his arm, at about right angles with his body, and the forearm at an angle of forty-five degrees; the direct act of throwing is accomplished by bringing the arm back with a sort of snap, like the tail of a snake or whip-lash, working every joint from shoulder to wrist, and sometimes making your elbow sing as though you had got a whack on the crary-bone. The girl throws with her whole arm rigid, the boy with his whole arm relaxed. Why this marked and unmistakable difference exists we never learned until, at a somewhat advanced period, we dove into a book of physiology, and learned that the clavicle, or collar bone, in the anatomy of a female is some inches longer, and set some degrees lower down than in the masculine frame. This long, crooked, awkward bone interferes with the full and free action of the shoulder, and that's the reason why a girl cannot throw a stone.

All Sorts.

There are 855 lawyers and lawyer's firms in Boston, and only 167 merchants and mercantile firms. Of liquor dealers there are 625.

Fred Douglas blacks his own boots, shaves himself, brings in his coal, goes to market and feels that he isn't any greater than Shakespeare was.

There is a vacancy in the department of the interior. Sit down, Ohio man, sit down; we don't intend to exorcise you, the Secretary wears it on his neck.

A painter ornamented the front of an ice cream saloon with a sign reading, "Ladies' ice cream parlor." "That's a singular plural," said the proprietor.

England, so far, has shown no intention of availing herself of the immense stores of military talent that are lying unused around every newspaper office in the land.

Instead of asking "Will you please write in my autograph album, Miss Kellogg?" they will soon have the question: "Will you please sing in my photograph?"

A Hazelton young man, while taking off his shirt, put out one of his eyes with the spiral wire of one of his studs. Henry Clay Dean has no sympathy for him. He says a man has no business to take off his shirt.

To the Farmers of Oregon and Washington Territory:

We regret that the course pursued by agents of Wood's Self-Binding Harvester in publishing broadcast over the country a circular purporting to be an account of a harvester trial at Jefferson on June 15th and 17th, necessitates our appearing in print: but as the statements contained in said circular are entirely untrue and misleading, we cannot permit them to pass unchallenged. We do not intend to allow you to be bulldozed, or "sapped" into the purchase of a machine which has been tried already in Oregon and found wanting. We therefore submit the following true account of the Jefferson exhibits, which we can substantiate by a score of witnesses. We are and have been at all times ready and willing to meet the Wood, or any other machine, in a fair and square contest, and leave you farmers to decide in your own way as to the merits of the competing machines. Messrs. C. H. & L. J. McCormick fully guarantee every machine they sell to be in all particulars just what they are or represent.

T. CUMMINGHAM & Co., Gen'l. Agents for McCormick's Machines. PORTLAND, OREG., June 21, 1878.

KNIGHTON & Co., attention.

their circular, I feel called upon to state the facts in the case, for "truth is mighty and will prevail."

I will state in the outset that the circular referred to is entirely false in every particular, and reflects no credit on the parties from whom it emanated.

The circular starts out by claiming a "Great Victory" for the Wood's Self-Binder (the patent, double, back action, kicking, binding and threshing machine), over the McCormick and Osborne Self-Binders, in a two days' test at Jefferson, Marion county, Oregon, on the 15th and 17th insts.

Now the facts are, that when we had our machine ready for the field I went to both the Wood and Osborne men (of whom each machine had three or four representatives) and inquired who had gotten up this affair? What it was intended to be? Whether it was to be a field trial or an exhibition? Who had charge of the management of the contest, and what points we were to contend for? And informed them then and there that we were ready to enter into anything that was fair and square, and leave the decision to the vote of the farmers present. None of these machines seemed to know of anyone who had charge of, or had anything to do with the getting up or management of the affair. Both the Osborne and McCormick machines were sold to the men who had them on the ground, and the Wood men said they had been invited there (by no one knows who) to exhibit their machine, and they did not expect to gain anything in the premises, except to show farmers present what their machine could do. After talking the matter over fully, it was finally decided between the representatives of the three machines that there should be no committee, and no vote of the farmers present taken, and an exhibition of the working of the three machines would be the nature of the day's work.

This circular says the McCormick was delayed on the start about two hours on account of breaking a casting. This is totally false, as we did not break a casting during the entire day; the Wood, however, cannot say so much. And speaking about breakages, I noticed and called the attention of some gentlemen to a stock of repairs which the Wood had along with them, viz: an extra arm, an extra tucker, and an extra kicker, they well knowing, as I do who have seen them work so often in the States, that they were liable at any moment to smash those parts of their machine to splinters.

This circular says the McCormick cut a six foot swath, and the Wood six feet six inches, which is a most laudable lie—as the cutting capacity of each machine was measured in the field—the McCormick measuring 5 feet 10 inches, and the Wood 5 feet 8 inches.

This circular again says, the McCormick had to change its team three times on account of heavy draft, and had trouble with elevating—which statements are both infernal falsehoods. We did change one team, after entering the field, before we had gone one round, the reason for which was that one of the horses we had on, talked, and absolutely refused to work, whereupon a gentleman present, kindly brought his team forward, and hitched them to the machine, and with them (the lightest team in the field) we operated the machine until about six o'clock, when he wanted to go home; so then we hitched up our first team again, and worked them for half to three quarters of an hour. As to the elevation, we had not one particle of trouble all the day long.

This circular also says that at the close of the day the Osborne and McCormick representatives, not being satisfied with the work they had done, refused to have a vote of the farmers taken, and asked for another day's trial. This is false as false can be. Not one word was said at the close of the day about taking a vote, as we understood at the start that there was to be no field trial, only an exhibition, and as for a continuation of the trial being agreed on for Monday, this looks very likely when before leaving the field, in the presence of all, I said to Mr. Buchanan that I had to go to Roseburg on Monday, and Mr. Buchanan said that he could not be there. We knew, however, that the Wood and Osborne men would be there, but supposed they were both acting in good faith, when they said they were only coming to make a further exhibition, the same as they had been doing. We said we were perfectly satisfied with the operation of our machine, and did not care to return, as Mr. Parish would have no trouble in working it himself. Judge, then, of my surprise, when on Monday morning I was informed in Salem that the whole three machines were to have a trial that day, and (as I learned afterwards was the fact) the whole Wood force would be on hand. There was no one in the field to represent our machine until about 1 o'clock, and the Wood men thought that for once when the cat was away they would have a fine time of it; but soon after 1 Mr. Buchanan (who had accidentally heard of what was going on) and Mr. Keller appeared, after which time the wind was completely taken out of their sails, and instead of the Wood coming out of the field with the "Great Victory" they herald the McCormick enjoyed a complete walk away over them, as was attested by the farmers who were present.

I have been in a great many harvest fields, have seen a great many Wood Binders doing (what their agents called) good work, but have yet to see the Wood Self-Binder that has or can get away with the McCormick in a fair, square field trial. All the victories they have ever achieved over the McCormick are totally and entirely in their mind's eye. The Wood agents seem to never attempt to gain by blow, but come what their machines lack in complete assortment of bosh and every other thing that it is a good sample of.

Yours truly, JAMES H. SHIELDS.

A DOOR AT THE WOODS INN.

Attention is called to the testimonial concerning the Osborne Self Binding Harvester, published in another column.

METZGER'S GLUE IS THE BEST. PORTLAND GLUE FACTORY.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE, IS THE BEST.

THREE WORKS—ADDRESS GILMAN & YOUNG.

EXCELLENT BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY IN PORTLAND.

CHEAP LAND—250 ACRES ON THE HARBOR.

W. H. BIRD & CO. MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

THE AUSTRALIAN Scab Exterminator, AND SHEEP DIP.

PREVENTION AND CURE OF SCAB IN SHEEP.

AGAIN IN BUSINESS! BUY YOUR BOOTS AND SHOES OF C. M. WIBERG.

Turbine Water Wheel.

Coach, Carriage.

WAGON MATERIAL.

Oak, Ash, Whitewood and Hickory Lumber.

SARVEN PATENT WHEELS.

E. J. Northrup & Co., Portland, Oregon.

ABELL, PHOTOGRAPHER.

An Unsolicited Testimonial of Real Merit.

D. M. OSBORNE & CO'S SELF-BINDING HARVESTERS.

BLACKSMITHS', WAGON MAKERS', BUILDERS' HARDWARE, FARMERS' MINERS' AND CARPENTERS' TOOLS.

THOMPSON, DEHART & CO., SUCCESSORS TO NORTHRUP & THOMPSON (WHO HAVE RETIRED), OFFICE FROM THEIR STORE, WHICH IS THE LARGEST IN THE STATE.

NEWBURY, CHAPMAN & CO., PORTLAND, OREGON.

JASON SPRINGER & CO., CORNER SPUR AND MADISON STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, WEIGHTS, CORDS AND PULLEYS.

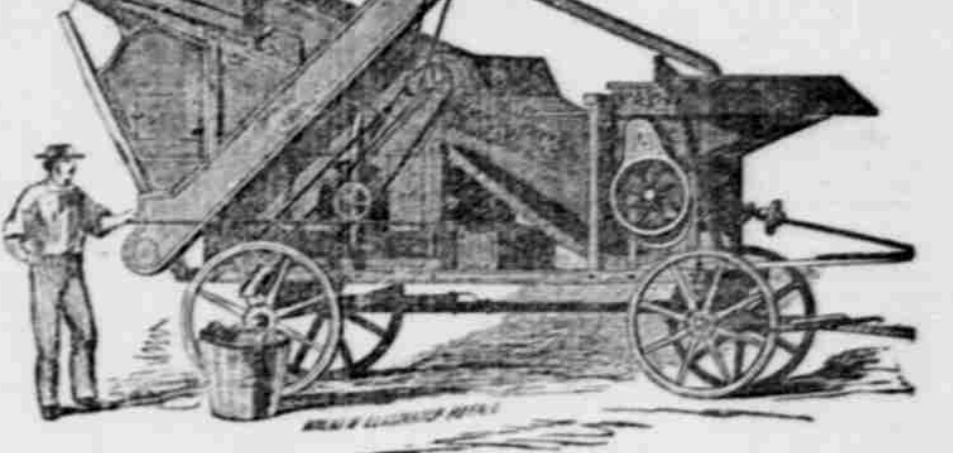
J. A. TROWBRIDGE, DIRECT IMPORTER AND DEALER IN LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS.

1856. KNAPP, BURRELL & CO., 1878. Front, First and Ash Streets, Portland, Oregon, IMPORTERS OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS and MACHINES.

1878. BUFFALO PITTS "CHALLENGER" THRESHERS. 1878.

Great Improvements for the New Year.



It is the work done by the Buffalo Pitts "Challenger" Thresher that has done more than the past and inventories of the farming and threshing community throughout the West, and increased the demand far beyond the ability of the makers to supply.

The Buffalo Pitts is the only machine that works perfectly in every part, and under all circumstances and conditions. So many of the other machines are that every part is equally liable to do its work perfectly, and every grain that may have been carried to the threshing machine without any loss, may be lost through the inefficiency of the machine.

In addition to above we offer the Following Line of Specialties:

- Haines Single and Double Gear Headers, Hodge & Co., who build the only successful machine in the West... Thompson's Sulky Baler, the best Double Dump Baler now... Haines' Double and Triple Fire and Burial Proof Bales, acknowledged to be superior to any made in the West...

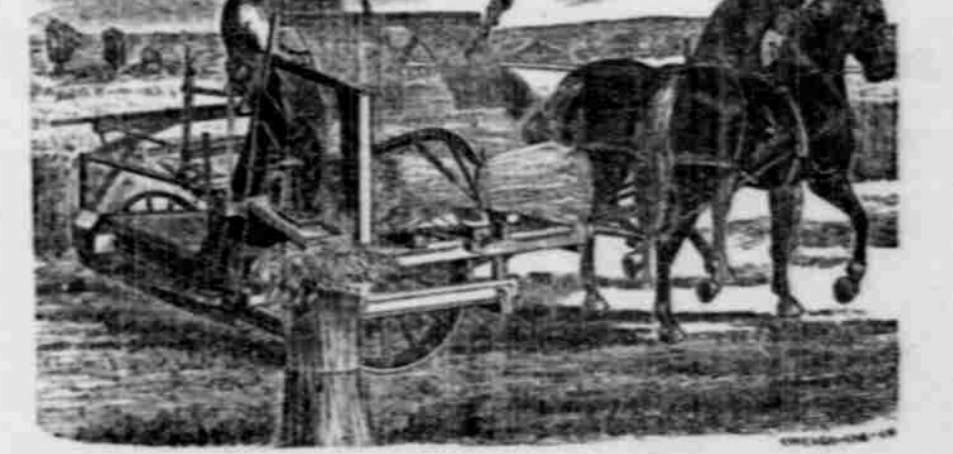
THE LARGEST STOCK. THE BEST ASSORTMENT. THE LEADING MACHINES.

The Oldest and Leading House in the Trade and Prices always at the Lowest Living Rates.

HAWLEY, DODD & CO., PORTLAND, OREGON and WALLA WALLA, W. T. SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

ELWARD SELF BINDER HARVESTER.

The Simplest, the Easiest and the Best



The Lightest Draft Machine yet invented. There are no small Springs or Triggers to Break or give out. Any person that can break a team can cut and bind his harvest. No extra hired hands required. Every farmer can attend to his own harvest with one of these simple and complete Machines.

We invite a careful comparison of our binder with others and after doing so we feel assured that you will agree with us that the ELWARD is the King of all self-binders. In addition to the above we offer the following Curved Machines at the Lowest Possible Prices: BUCKEYE MOWER and REAPER, too well known to need comment. CANTON PITT THRESHERS, the new and successful Thresher, ahead of all the others. It needs only mention to prove all we claim for it.

RE-ESTABLISHED. J. SIMON & CO., Dealers in Doors, Windows, Blinds and Glass WEIGHTS, CORDS AND PULLEYS.

HODGE, DAVIS & CO., 71 Front St., Portland, Oregon, IMPORTING WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, AND DEALERS IN Paints, Oils and Window Glass.

THOMPSON, DEHART & CO., SUCCESSORS TO NORTHRUP & THOMPSON (WHO HAVE RETIRED), OFFICE FROM THEIR STORE, WHICH IS THE LARGEST IN THE STATE.

NEWBURY, CHAPMAN & CO., PORTLAND, OREGON.

JASON SPRINGER & CO., CORNER SPUR AND MADISON STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, WEIGHTS, CORDS AND PULLEYS.

J. A. TROWBRIDGE, DIRECT IMPORTER AND DEALER IN LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS.

BLACKSMITHS', WAGON MAKERS', BUILDERS' HARDWARE, FARMERS' MINERS' AND CARPENTERS' TOOLS.

THOMPSON, DEHART & CO., SUCCESSORS TO NORTHRUP & THOMPSON (WHO HAVE RETIRED), OFFICE FROM THEIR STORE, WHICH IS THE LARGEST IN THE STATE.

NEWBURY, CHAPMAN & CO., PORTLAND, OREGON.

JASON SPRINGER & CO., CORNER SPUR AND MADISON STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, WEIGHTS, CORDS AND PULLEYS.