

THE PLAINDEALER

THE PLAINDEALER PUBLISHING COMPANY
W. F. BENJAMIN, Editor
C. Y. BENJAMIN, Manager
Subscription Rates:
One Year, payable in advance \$2.00
Months, " " " 1.00
Months, " " " .50
OCTOBER 17, 1896.
PROTECTION TO OUR INDUSTRIES.

PROTECTION TO OUR INDUSTRIES.

About one year ago Grover Cleveland advocated the following policy upon which to continue the democracy in power. He said: "Tariff reform will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly settled in the interest and to the benefit of a patient and long suffering people."

The republican party will not permit them to escape from the issue that was declared by President Cleveland when he was marked by the democratic party should be expected to continue the struggle, boldly challenging to open warfare. Republicans intend to accept that challenge and wage the great battle of next year on the line maintained at the Cleveland, Ohio, convention.

Republicans in every section of the Union are spreading to the breeze the banner of the party, upon which is inscribed "Protection to American Industries and American Workmen," and on that issue they will gain a glorious victory. Democratic papers are constantly declaring that the tariff question is settled. They are continually sneering at "M. Kinleyism," which they have made a synonym for protection, thinking thereby to make it odious to the people.

Democrats may as well abandon the conspiracy of tariff reform, and all attempts to force a false issue before the people, for they will not assuredly have to face, inscribed upon the republican banner in 1896, "Protection to American Industries and American Labor."

A 400 Per Cent Import Bounty. If the Cleveland debt of \$300,000,000 was created in the interest of reducing the tariff, or, in other words, causing larger imports of foreign goods, it is well to look at what has been accomplished in the proposed direction.

We think that it is a fair statement of the purpose of the Cleveland debt. There was some talk of the Cleveland tariff measures, of which the debt is an adjunct, being intended to increase exports. Since the record up to the end of the fiscal year showed that the opposite had been accomplished by a balance of some \$80,000,000, there has not been a cent from Cleveland quarters about the "markets of the world."

If, therefore, we conceive the Cleveland debt as created solely to increase imports, and thereby benefit, which is granted only for the sake of the argument, American consumers at the expense of American producers, we find that the country is paying a bounty of pretty nearly \$4 of debt for \$1 of imports.

For the debt is, as we have said, \$300,000,000. The increase in imports for 1895 over 1894 is \$75,953,253. The policy of an export bounty is abundant to the free trader. At the same time all the free traders in the country are landing a policy which imposes an import bounty, and a 400 per cent import bounty at that. The sort of an economic tangle that a stout and stubborn gentleman—sufficient main strength and ignorance given—can get a party into is amazing.

An Exploded Theory. The record of the democratic tariff so far is this: We sold \$76,000,000 more to Europe last year than the year before, and we bought \$77,000,000 more in Europe last year than we did the year before. These items are given in round numbers. The total difference is, of course, these two sums combined or \$13,000,000 in round numbers. This is democratic performance.

How different it is from democratic promises. For instance, in 1892 we were told that the way to increase our exports, to the amount we sell to Europe, was to increase our imports to the amount we buy in Europe. If we buy from them they will buy from us. The ships must be loaded both ways. All this and much more. But haven't we bought more in Europe than we used to under the McKinley law, \$77,000,000 more in a single year? And haven't the Europeans been ungrateful enough not to increase their purchases from us? This ought to kill that timeworn democratic argument that the amount we export is governed by the amount we import.—Iowa State Register, August 24, 1895.

Democratic leaders and organs who, a few years ago, were denouncing the truth reports showing the increase of wealth, the advance of manufacturing, the improved condition of the wage earners, the increase of national savings, the extension of railroads, are now breaking their necks to secure reports indicative of growth and returning prosperity. In this wild endeavor those of us who are

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

Fiendish Work of a Mob. Memphis, Oct. 16.—Ellis, the Fay county rapist, was strung to a telegraph pole this morning by 50 men within 100 yards of the scene of his crime. Before hanging the negro the mob cut off his ears and his fingers and mutilated him in a horrible and unmerciful manner. The officers with the prisoner reached the home of his victim, Miss Prater, soon after midnight. As soon as this was done a squad of men took Ellis from Constable Farrow and started with him for the jail where the public road crosses the Louisville & Nashville railroad. Here there is also a telegraph pole. A fire had been built, and around it the mob gathered in a circle. The handcuffed negro was on his knees. The leaders of the mob told Ellis to pray, but he only looked at them in a stupid manner. Being told he was to die, he sang a hymn, and when he had finished the mob was looking ugly. The fiercer element were in control. Cries of "burn him" were heard on all sides. This fearful fate would probably have been fortunate for him, as subsequent events proved.

Old "Mammy" Pleasance the colored nurse and friend of Sarah Althea Hill-Sharon, is dying in San Francisco. "Mammy" Pleasance as she is known in San Francisco, is one of the biggest-hearted and truest women that ever lived. Although she is a negro, still her friends and associates were white. She is very wealthy and is generous to the poor. She was a Methodist in her early days, but of late years she embraced the Roman Catholic faith.

The flag presented to the soldiers home from Mrs. Henry Rust of Baker City by Hon. Binger Hermann, was a pleasant affair. Mr. Hermann spoke for twenty minutes in his usual patriotic style, and was followed by several other citizens in an agreeable manner, full of patriotic devotion to the old flag. After the addresses and responses the flag was run up to the mast head over the home while the cannons were fired as finale to the felicitous occasion.

The per capita of money in circulation in the United States was, July 1, 1894, \$24.33, the largest amount per capita since 1850. This is the statement prepared in the office of the secretary of the treasury. See page 205, Statistician and Economist.

Under the new democratic tariff law imports of every thing but gold have increased and exports of everything but gold have decreased.

The Brown Case. Salem, Oct. 15.—The judgment of the circuit court in Douglas county, condemning Samuel G. Brown to hang for the killing of Alfred Kincaid, and from which defendant appealed, was yesterday confirmed by an opinion handed down by the supreme court. The opinion was written by Judge Moore. In this cause the defendant in the court below moved for a new trial, which was denied. The appeal was taken from the judgment of the defendant holding that the court erred in refusing to set aside the indictment; in refusing to sustain challenges submitted to the trial jurors; in the admission of improper evidence; and in refusing to give certain instructions to the jury. In a motion to dismiss, accompanied by an affidavit, it was alleged that Theodore Andrews, who served on the grand jury that returned the indictment, was incompetent, having served as a juror in the same court within less than one year prior to finding the indictment.

In its ruling, the supreme court held that the affidavit failed to show that Andrews did not possess all the qualifications prescribed by statute for a grand juror, or that he had been convicted of felony or dismembered involving moral turpitude. On the question raised by defense as to a trial juror having an opinion, the court said: "The fact that a juror entertains an opinion founded upon newspaper reports or information from other sources does not, under the statute, necessarily render him incompetent to serve on a trial jury."

The court failed to find abuse by the lower court in the matter of dealing with charges of "actual bias," and the evidence admitted under protest by the defense is held to have been admissible. The court stated that it feels that an impartial trial in the manner prescribed by law was had, and that the judgment is affirmed.

Probate Matters. In the matter of the partnership estate of Isaac Lehner, deceased, Ale Smith was appointed administrator. Bonds \$700. In the matter of the estate of Byron Sweeney deceased, the county clerk was ordered to pay over to the administrator, C. W. Peck, \$224,311, the balance due the estate.

In the matter of the estate of Uriah Hassel, it was ordered that the administrator sell at private sale all property belonging to the estate.

Roseburg Market Report. PRODUCE. Potatoes, new, per bushel, @ .40. Eggs, per dozen, .15. Butter, per pound, .12. Cheese, per pound, .15 @ .20. Flour, per sack, .75. Bran, per ton, 15.00. GROCERIES. Sugar, granulated, 16lb, 1.00. Sugar, extra C, 17lb, 1.00. Rice, per pound, 14lb, 1.00. Canned fruit, 2lb cans. Peaches, per dozen, \$2.00. Tomatoes, per dozen, 1.25. Coffee, green, per pound, .25. Costa Rica, roasted, .32. Mocha and Java, .40. Tea, .35 @ .75. Apples, dried, per pound, .06 @ .08. Prunes, dried, per pound, .06 @ .08. Apples, per bushel, .45. MEATS. Beef, on foot, per pound, .01 1/2. Cows, .02. Steers, .02. Sheep, per head, 2.00. Chickens, per doz, cash, 2.50. Bacon and ham, per lb, .10 @ .12 1/2. Shon dors, .08. Lard in casks, .08. Lard in bulk, .10. Veal, .05 @ .10. Mutton, .05 @ .06. Porter house, .12 1/2. Steaks, .04 @ .08.

For Sale or Rent. The Palmer sawmill. For particulars address, E. C. PALMER, Drain, Or.

Twenty-Eight More to Die. NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—The World prints

THE PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Oct. 16.—The following prices were current in the produce markets yesterday: Flour—\$2.75 @ \$2.85 per barrel. Oats—Good white are quoted weak at 19¢ per bushel; gray, 18¢ per bushel. Hay—Overstocked; timothy, \$8.50 per ton; clover, 5.50¢ per ton; clover, No. 2. Potatoes—New Oregon 45¢ @ 40 per sack. Butter—Firm; fancy creamery, 22 1/2¢ per pound; fancy dairy, 17 1/2¢ @ 20¢; fair to good, 15¢ @ 17 1/2¢; common, 10¢ @ 12 1/2¢. Onions—New California, 56¢ @ \$1.00 per cwt. Poultry—Chicken, old, 36¢ @ 35¢ per dozen; young, 41¢ @ 42¢ per dozen; ducks, 2.50¢ @ 3.00¢; geese, 4.00¢ @ 4.50¢; turkeys, live, 10¢ per pound; dressed, no demand. Eggs—Oregon, 20¢ per dozen. Cheese—Oregon, full cream, 8¢ @ 9¢ per pound; half cream, 5¢ @ 7¢; skin, 4¢ @ 5¢. Oregon vegetables—Cabbage, 1 1/4¢ @ 1 1/2¢ per pound; radishes, 10¢ per dozen bunches; green onions, 10¢ per dozen; Oregon wax beans, 2¢ @ 3¢; cucumbers, 7¢ @ 8¢ per box; cauliflower, 1¢ per lb. Fresh fruit—Apples, 60¢ @ 75¢ per box; grapes 50¢ @ 81¢ per box; prunes, 25¢ @ 40¢; peaches, 60¢ @ 65¢. Berries—Blackberries, 4¢ per pound. Wool—Valley, 10¢ @ 11¢, according to quality; Eastern Oregon, 7¢ @ 9¢. Provisions—Oregon: Smoked hams, 11 1/2¢ per pound. THE MEAT MARKET. Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$3.50 @ 3.75; light and feeders, \$3.25 @ 3.50; dressed, 4 1/2¢ per pound. Veal—Gross, small, 56¢ @ 60¢; large, 3 1/4¢ per pound. Beef—Gross, top steers, \$2.50 @ 2.75; fair to good steers, \$2.50 @ 2.60; cows, \$2.50 @ 2.50; dressed beef, 46 1/2¢. Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wetters, \$1.75 @ 2; ewes, \$1.75; dressed mutton, 4¢.

ARMED BRITISH FORCE. New York, Oct. 15.—A special to the Herald from Buenos Ayres, says: A telegram from Para, Brazil, has been received in Rio de Janeiro stating that an armed British force is marching through Brazilian territory. The objective point of the body is that part of Venezuela claimed by the British government. The army had already crossed the Catuna river.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

CLOSING SCENES OF THE WAR. A CLOSING BAND WHICH DESCENDED IN A BODY TO WASHINGTON. In the latter part of the month of March, 1865, Washington saw many signs of collapse of the rebellion. The rebel army appeared to be badly demoralized, and deserters, who arrived constantly in large numbers, reported that men from Alabama, Georgia, Florida and the Carolinas could not be expected to have any heart in a fight with the United States army. The rebel army of Virginia, while their own states were overrun by the armies of the Union. During the month of March more than 3,000 deserters were received at Washington, and great numbers were quarantined at Fort Monr, Annapolis and other points near the lines, where they were put to work in the quartermaster's department or in the naval service.

One curiosity of the times was a Confederate regimental band which had demoralized the rebel army, and was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

THE PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Oct. 16.—The following prices were current in the produce markets yesterday: Flour—\$2.75 @ \$2.85 per barrel. Oats—Good white are quoted weak at 19¢ per bushel; gray, 18¢ per bushel. Hay—Overstocked; timothy, \$8.50 per ton; clover, 5.50¢ per ton; clover, No. 2. Potatoes—New Oregon 45¢ @ 40 per sack. Butter—Firm; fancy creamery, 22 1/2¢ per pound; fancy dairy, 17 1/2¢ @ 20¢; fair to good, 15¢ @ 17 1/2¢; common, 10¢ @ 12 1/2¢. Onions—New California, 56¢ @ \$1.00 per cwt. Poultry—Chicken, old, 36¢ @ 35¢ per dozen; young, 41¢ @ 42¢ per dozen; ducks, 2.50¢ @ 3.00¢; geese, 4.00¢ @ 4.50¢; turkeys, live, 10¢ per pound; dressed, no demand. Eggs—Oregon, 20¢ per dozen. Cheese—Oregon, full cream, 8¢ @ 9¢ per pound; half cream, 5¢ @ 7¢; skin, 4¢ @ 5¢. Oregon vegetables—Cabbage, 1 1/4¢ @ 1 1/2¢ per pound; radishes, 10¢ per dozen bunches; green onions, 10¢ per dozen; Oregon wax beans, 2¢ @ 3¢; cucumbers, 7¢ @ 8¢ per box; cauliflower, 1¢ per lb. Fresh fruit—Apples, 60¢ @ 75¢ per box; grapes 50¢ @ 81¢ per box; prunes, 25¢ @ 40¢; peaches, 60¢ @ 65¢. Berries—Blackberries, 4¢ per pound. Wool—Valley, 10¢ @ 11¢, according to quality; Eastern Oregon, 7¢ @ 9¢. Provisions—Oregon: Smoked hams, 11 1/2¢ per pound. THE MEAT MARKET. Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$3.50 @ 3.75; light and feeders, \$3.25 @ 3.50; dressed, 4 1/2¢ per pound. Veal—Gross, small, 56¢ @ 60¢; large, 3 1/4¢ per pound. Beef—Gross, top steers, \$2.50 @ 2.75; fair to good steers, \$2.50 @ 2.60; cows, \$2.50 @ 2.50; dressed beef, 46 1/2¢. Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wetters, \$1.75 @ 2; ewes, \$1.75; dressed mutton, 4¢.

ARMED BRITISH FORCE. New York, Oct. 15.—A special to the Herald from Buenos Ayres, says: A telegram from Para, Brazil, has been received in Rio de Janeiro stating that an armed British force is marching through Brazilian territory. The objective point of the body is that part of Venezuela claimed by the British government. The army had already crossed the Catuna river.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

CLOSING SCENES OF THE WAR. A CLOSING BAND WHICH DESCENDED IN A BODY TO WASHINGTON. In the latter part of the month of March, 1865, Washington saw many signs of collapse of the rebellion. The rebel army appeared to be badly demoralized, and deserters, who arrived constantly in large numbers, reported that men from Alabama, Georgia, Florida and the Carolinas could not be expected to have any heart in a fight with the United States army. The rebel army of Virginia, while their own states were overrun by the armies of the Union. During the month of March more than 3,000 deserters were received at Washington, and great numbers were quarantined at Fort Monr, Annapolis and other points near the lines, where they were put to work in the quartermaster's department or in the naval service.

One curiosity of the times was a Confederate regimental band which had demoralized the rebel army, and was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

THE PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Oct. 16.—The following prices were current in the produce markets yesterday: Flour—\$2.75 @ \$2.85 per barrel. Oats—Good white are quoted weak at 19¢ per bushel; gray, 18¢ per bushel. Hay—Overstocked; timothy, \$8.50 per ton; clover, 5.50¢ per ton; clover, No. 2. Potatoes—New Oregon 45¢ @ 40 per sack. Butter—Firm; fancy creamery, 22 1/2¢ per pound; fancy dairy, 17 1/2¢ @ 20¢; fair to good, 15¢ @ 17 1/2¢; common, 10¢ @ 12 1/2¢. Onions—New California, 56¢ @ \$1.00 per cwt. Poultry—Chicken, old, 36¢ @ 35¢ per dozen; young, 41¢ @ 42¢ per dozen; ducks, 2.50¢ @ 3.00¢; geese, 4.00¢ @ 4.50¢; turkeys, live, 10¢ per pound; dressed, no demand. Eggs—Oregon, 20¢ per dozen. Cheese—Oregon, full cream, 8¢ @ 9¢ per pound; half cream, 5¢ @ 7¢; skin, 4¢ @ 5¢. Oregon vegetables—Cabbage, 1 1/4¢ @ 1 1/2¢ per pound; radishes, 10¢ per dozen bunches; green onions, 10¢ per dozen; Oregon wax beans, 2¢ @ 3¢; cucumbers, 7¢ @ 8¢ per box; cauliflower, 1¢ per lb. Fresh fruit—Apples, 60¢ @ 75¢ per box; grapes 50¢ @ 81¢ per box; prunes, 25¢ @ 40¢; peaches, 60¢ @ 65¢. Berries—Blackberries, 4¢ per pound. Wool—Valley, 10¢ @ 11¢, according to quality; Eastern Oregon, 7¢ @ 9¢. Provisions—Oregon: Smoked hams, 11 1/2¢ per pound. THE MEAT MARKET. Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$3.50 @ 3.75; light and feeders, \$3.25 @ 3.50; dressed, 4 1/2¢ per pound. Veal—Gross, small, 56¢ @ 60¢; large, 3 1/4¢ per pound. Beef—Gross, top steers, \$2.50 @ 2.75; fair to good steers, \$2.50 @ 2.60; cows, \$2.50 @ 2.50; dressed beef, 46 1/2¢. Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wetters, \$1.75 @ 2; ewes, \$1.75; dressed mutton, 4¢.

ARMED BRITISH FORCE. New York, Oct. 15.—A special to the Herald from Buenos Ayres, says: A telegram from Para, Brazil, has been received in Rio de Janeiro stating that an armed British force is marching through Brazilian territory. The objective point of the body is that part of Venezuela claimed by the British government. The army had already crossed the Catuna river.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

CLOSING SCENES OF THE WAR. A CLOSING BAND WHICH DESCENDED IN A BODY TO WASHINGTON. In the latter part of the month of March, 1865, Washington saw many signs of collapse of the rebellion. The rebel army appeared to be badly demoralized, and deserters, who arrived constantly in large numbers, reported that men from Alabama, Georgia, Florida and the Carolinas could not be expected to have any heart in a fight with the United States army. The rebel army of Virginia, while their own states were overrun by the armies of the Union. During the month of March more than 3,000 deserters were received at Washington, and great numbers were quarantined at Fort Monr, Annapolis and other points near the lines, where they were put to work in the quartermaster's department or in the naval service.

One curiosity of the times was a Confederate regimental band which had demoralized the rebel army, and was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking far off to the sunny south stretched out as a map before him, said, "How are you, Southern Confederacy?"

But notwithstanding such indications of a collapse of the rebel army, the rebel army was allowed to march through the streets of the national capital playing Union airs. This was one of the oddest signs of the final break up. People recalled a story, told by Hooker, that when the Union army encamped and occupied Lookout Mountain, a rebel sentry on duty on the crest of one of the most difficult precipices saw our men pile up in solid masses over steep cliffs which had been thought inaccessible and was so surprised that he forgot to run, but stood with feet rooted to the spot, watching the Union force climbing up, and streaming past him, and driving the enemy far to the rear, until he was left alone, a statue of amazement. Recovering himself at last, he threw down his rifle, stripped off his rebel gray jacket, stood on them both, and looking