Weekly Oregon Statesman.

SALEM, WEDNESDAY APRIL 17, 1872.

SPEAKING APPOINTMENTS.

J. G. Wilson and John Burnett, candidates for Congress will speak at the following times and places:

Oregon City, April 16, evening.
Salem, April 17, evening.
Sublimity, April 18, 1 o'clock P. M.
Albany, April 19, evening.
Brownsville, April 20, 1 o'clock P. M.
Eugene City, April 22, 1 o'clock P. M.

THE WASCO TRIUMVIRATE.

Unfortunate Humason! Unlucky Trevitt! Disappointed Savage! Defeated Triumvirate! A few months since, O. Humason was a citizen of Multnomah county—moderately respected; passably prosperous in business. Ambition set its seal upon Orlando's brow, and the things wherein he had been wont to take delight, became as ashes upon his lips. Orlando would to the Legislature go; his mission there, to elect his old friend Nez to the U. S. Senate. Multnomah, however, was not the field wherein to plant for Legislative crops, such as Orlando fain would reap. Orlando bethought him how in days of yore, he and Vic. had "fixed things" in Wasco; how, in fact, they had demonstrated that majorities do not always rule, and how elections were sometimes won even against majorities. Happy thought! Exultant Humason! Back to Wasco went Orlando; and he and Vic. and Savage "fixed things." They inscribed upon their little slates, Humason for the Senate; Vic. and Savage for Representatives; and thus was Wasco fixed for Nez.

This programme would have been carried out strictly, but for one trifling circumstance—somebody else was fixing things in quite another way. Grover and Gov. Miller were not idle while Orlando and Vic. were fixing. In short, so wide-awake had been the central ring that when the Democratic Convention was held last Saturday, Orlando's little slate was mashed to that degree of infinitesimal fractions which precludes the hope that even "Spaulding's Prepared" can ever fix its little parts together again. Vic's little slate was in similar manner subdivided; likewise, the little slate that Savage bought.

It was a stranger who did the violence to Orlando—one Monroe, who was so little known that it is doubtful whether Orlando knew there was such a Richmond in the field; so little known that the public has not yet learned which particular member of the Monroe family has had the honor to be fixed into Humason's place on the Wasco Democratic ticket. He is simply Monroe, and nothing more. The claims that Vic. and Savage had squatted on were jumped by Rob't Grant of Dalles and Thos. Stephenson—the latter another stranger who had, at some date to the Triumvirate unknown, slipped into Ochoco valley, and who did by such concealment feed at leisure upon the damask cheek of the hopes that Vic. and Savage had. "To beat Grant" is now doubly the motto of Vic. and Savage. To end this eventful chapter, it may be quite sufficient to say that Orlando is "All in the Downs;" Vic. is not laboring under the hallucination this time that he is victorious; and Savage—well he is simply savage. Republicans of Wasco are jubilant and confident that they will be easily victorious. When Grover fixed Wasco, he fixed it for three votes, not for Grover.

MORE THIEVING IN PROSPECT.

Since the people have with unmistakable indignation condemned the outrageous stealing from the school fund by the last Legislature, the Democracy with an effrontery that would put the Devil to blush for his comparative lack of talent in that line, have solemnly resolved, in Convention assembled,

"That we favor the appropriation of the fund arising from the sale of the swamp lands to purposes of internal improvements and the aid of common schools."

This would be worth something, if the proceeds of such sales were likely ever to amount to much; but, under the law passed for the benefit of the swamp land ring, the price is so ridiculously low as to virtually make a gift of the lands to the ring. There is another little fact which destroys somewhat, the force of this cunning little bit of buncombe: The swamp lands were donated to the State on the condition that the fund arising from their sales should constitute a fund for their reclamation; and the Democratic party can hardly get away with it in the manner proposed. The proposition simply amounts to this: The Democratic party having stolen $200,000 from the school fund for its party favorites, proposes, next, to steal the swamp-land-reclamation fund and divide it among its party favorites, and the school fund. There is more corrupt jobbing with the people's money, in prospect, if the Democracy carries the next Legislature.

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY.

The Annual Announcement of the Medical Department of this Institution has just been laid on our table. We learn from it that the seventh regular course of lectures will commence with the Public Address on the evening of November 4th, 1872. Six lectures will be given daily, and the session will continue four months.

A Preliminary Course of Lectures will commence on Monday, the second day of September, and will continue until the opening of the regular session. This Course embraces one Lecture and Recitation daily upon special and practical subjects.

The Department of Instruction in Medicine, connected with the University, has steadily increased in usefulness and strength, and under the care of the Board of Trustees and members of its Faculty, is perfecting a permanent organization.

The Chair of Hygiene has been added, and Prof. O. P. S. Plummer has been secured as its Professor. Dr. J. B. Pilkington, of Portland, has also been added to the Faculty as Professor of Otology and Opthalmology. The other chairs are filled, we believe as before. The "announcement" publishes a list of the requirements for graduation which will supply all needed information to students desiring to obtain the advantages offered by a medical course.

Mrs. Duniway complains in the New Northwest that the Democracy, in its platform, says nothing about temperance legislation. Did you, Mrs. Duniway, expect them to say anything on that subject? If so, by what declaration or act of the Democratic party were you led to expect it? They may have possibly *intended* to say something by way of claptrap; but, if reports are true, the most of the delegates were too drunk to remember just what temperance legislation they had concluded to propose.

"THERE'S RICHNESS FOR YOU."

Once in a while we do find something in the Democratic papers, which the same is richness, quite equal to the reduced milk upon which old Squeers, of Dotheboy's Hall, fattened his little wards. We have fallen upon a specimen in the State officials' organ of this week, to-wit:

"The purity of the conduct of the State officers has recieved a conspicuous endorsement at the hands of a Republican Grand Jury, who, after a rigid scrutiny of the affairs of the different departments, were compelled to declare that they had no fault to find."

The "rigid scrutiny" is the richness in the above extract. The fact that the grand jury thought it their duty to examine at all into the affairs of the Departments was sufficient proof that they believed there was some foundation for the charges that filled the public ear. The fact that the Grand Jury and the Prosecuting Attorney visited the Department offices and *rigidly scrutinized* their affairs for the full space of *twenty minutes or half an hour*, and found nothing, will hardly be taken by the public as a sufficient foundation for a very extravagant puff of the State officers. And yet the fact that the jury did so visit the Department offices and then did *not* indict anybody, is all there is of the "conspicuous endorsement," over which the organ of the State officers is so jubilantly and gushingly rich in self-felicitation. As we should take it, the "endorsement" is *rather thin*. And so the public will consider it. So the boys at Dotheboy's Hall thought old Squeers milk, notwithstanding the old humbug smacked his own lips over it and exclaimed, "There's richness for you," with an unction and outward semblance of satisfaction equally instructin' and morally improvin' to behold, as the organ's present self-gratulations at the "conspicuous endorsement."

ORPHAN DELEGATES.

The late Democratic State Convenvention appointed delegates to a Democratic National Convention to be held nobody knows when, nobody knows where, and nobody knows what for. What these delegates are to do is a conundrum which nobody seems able to solve. They are Japhets in search of a Father; in short, each delegate is "Nobody's Child," and has no manna to know he's out. It was a most unlikely thing, when they were appointed that there would be any Democratic National Convention to go to; it is now doubly improbable that any such body will ever meet again. The caucuses of Democratic leaders have of late, uniformly talked "passive policy," and the tendency of opinion has been and is that the played-out Democracy can do no better than to tail on to the Cincinnati movement. Possum tails, however, were made for that style of attachment, and the great galorious Democracy will not, therefore, be so very unnaturally situated when its body shall be seen hadging dangling in the air, by tail suspended to the Cincinnati sour apple tree. The dispatches announce that the Democratic Central Committee of New York, at its late meeting at Albany, decided unanimously in favor of the passive policy, and to look to the Cincinnati Convention for the programme of the campaign. This is another nail in the coffin of the Democratic Party. The political association, calling itself the Democratic party of Oregon, is without a parent, and has not now a vestige of relationship to any national organization. We respectfully suggest that when its delegates and candidates appear in public, they ought, out of decent respect to their deceased parent, to wear the usual badges of mourning.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

REV. F. OLMSTED, who has been preaching within the bounds of the Nevada Conference during the year past, is now on his way to Oregon with a view of entering the traveling connection.

Ex-Gov. Geo. Abernethy will leave Oregon by the Oriflamme to-day to attend the General M. E. Conference at Brooklyn, as Lay Delegete.

A new edition of Adam Clarke's Commentary is about to be printed in London. It will be greatly condensed, and put in the most popular and instructive form.

The following is the average attendance, etc., at the Portland M. E. Sabbath School; Attendence at the Taylor street Sabbath School, for March, 1872, aggregates 1,703; average, including concert, 340; average, not including concert, 294; average of Officers and Teachers, 40; average attendance past quarter, including concerts, 351; average, not including concerts, 304; average number of Officers and Teachers for the past quarter, 43.

We take the following from the P. C. Advocate: The last quarterly report of the Pastor of the Taylor street M. E. Church, in this city, shows the following facts: Number of classes in this charge, 9; number of members in all classes, 270; aggregate attendance in all classes for the quarter, 2,334; average attendance for each week in all classes, 196 6-10; average attendance for each week in each of the classes, 19 8-9; whole number of attendance required to make 100 per cent. of attendance, 3,510; actual per cent. of attendance for the quarter, 66⅙.

Oregon Presbytery of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church will meet in Salem, on the 24th (Wednesday) of April, at 7 o'clock P. M.

A CONTRAST.

The Albany Register makes the following statement of the difference between Republican and Democratic rule in Linn county:

"Under Republican rule Linn county taxpayers paid from five to eight cents per acre tax, on a valuation of from $4 to $6 per acre. Under Democratic rule they pay from fifteen to thirty cents tax, on a valuation of from ten to twenty dollars an acre. As will be seen, under the benign and "economical" rule of Democracy, as real estate increases in value so does the tax rate."

The Register then pertinently asks: "As our Democratic officials have proven such poor financiers, is it not to the interest of taxpayers to try a new set—men of more capacity and ability for the positions? It is a question of dollars and cents, and affects the pockets of every citizen to a greater or less degree."

The Mercury say that "among Mr. Burnett's many recommendations for office, is the fact that he was born in Missouri." We can't see how that fact makes him any better or worse, unless indeed, he was born there at his own particular request and had some sufficient reason for making the request. This is, however, the first recommendation we have heard of, and considering how hard the Mercury youth has worked to study up one, we really havn't the heart to object to placing it at the head of the list, if there should happen to be such a list.

LIKE CAUSES, LIKE RESULTS.

When Haight was elected Governor of California, he went into the Executive chair on the demagogue's issue, the Chinaman. Gov. Grover, in his campaign, did little more than discuss the Chinaman, and he evidently thought that the issue which carried him through, for his inaugural was mostly devoted to a rehash of his campaign tirades against poor John. Grover ran just as near in Haight's grooves as his limited imitative capacity would allow. When the Democratic Legislature of California of that year met, it plunged at once into all sorts of extravagance, jobbing, and legislation to put money into the pockets of party favorites. California never had so corrupt, so extravagant, or so odious a Legislature as that of the term following Haight's election. It passed the infamous litigant law, and jobbed out the State funds in the most reckless manner.

In like manner, the Oregon Legislature elected at the same time with Grover, met and plunged at once into a perfect carnival of corruption, fraud, thieving from State funds, and all manner of legislation for the benefit of party favorites. Oregon never had so corupt, so extravagant, or so idious a Legislative Assembly as that. It passed a litigant law that rivalled, in its infamously unjust provisions, its California original; it turned honestly elected members out of their seats, for no other reason than that they were of the opposite party and Democrats wanted their places; it so fixed by law the disposal of the State's swamp lands, as to throw the greater part of them into the hands of greedy rings already organized and ready for the gobbling process; it corruptly disposed of vast land franchises to partisan friends; it corruptly attacked and spoiled the common school fund for the enrichment of a partisan company; in defiance of the Constitution, it made new offices, unknown to that instrument, and increased salaries which the Constitution had declared should never be increased; the burdens of taxation were enlarged by every means which ingenuity could devise or partisan greed suggest, to fatten Democratic office-holders.

The California Legislature revelled in corruption till the outraged people had another say, and then it was kicked ignominiously out of the Capitol doors to make way for Republican members. The load of that short term, was more than any party could have carried to success; and Haight and the Legislative Assembly went down as if with millstones about their necks. The parallel between the California and the Oregon Democratic administrations, was almost perfect. Like causes produce like results. As the party of California went down, sunk by its own iniquities, and accursed of the people, so the party of Oregon will go down before the righteous indignation of her people. Democracy has won its last State victory in Oregon.

Burglaries have become so alarmingly frequent at Portland, that the people are moving in the matter of employing private watchmen, to be paid by subscription. Grover's $20,000 police seems to be altogether incompetent for the protection of property back of Third or Fourth street. We don't see that our Metropolitan neighbors have any remedy to hope for, unless the Legislature and Grover should double up their Metropolitan Police to a force costing, say $40,000 a year. This would be a trifle burdensome to the taxpayers; but then a $20,000 police goes really such a little ways. The people of Portland have Grover, Hallock, Kelly and the Democratic Legislature to thank, for their present costly, ornamental police. They can say in June whether they want any more Democratic legislation of that sort.

The eighth resolution of the Democratic platform declares for an improvement on the Columbia, "in like manner," as that on the Willamette at Oregon City. That looks like an intention to make another $200,000 steal from the school fund. When the Democracy gets to improving the Columbia "in like manner" as they have begun the improvement of the Willamette, there will be room for the full development of Democratic talent in the high old art of lifting the funds. There are so many places where $200,000 jobs could be put up and made "judicious and effective" for the enrichment of Democratic favorites, that there will be no end to the fat things the rings will have—except an end of the State funds.

The man T. C. Hyde who was nominated by the Republican delegates of Eastern Oregon, for Prosecuting Attorney for the 5th District, declined that nomination in decided terms, evidently expecting thereby to get the Democratic nomination. We notice however that he failed to get it. What a green Hyde! And what a year this is for disappointments, to be sure.

Republican prospects in Benton county are most encouraging. The party is united and at work with a will. The Democracy is in two wings, each of which is sour on the other. The Democratic party in the field will no more than hold its own on the east side of the mountains, while it will run far behind the real party vote at Yaquina Bay and Alsea. The Gazette says:

"Some of the Democratic candidates in this county are terribly chop-fallen since they have heard from Yaquina and Alsea. The "ring" is beginning to learn that fraud will not always win. Many of the best Democrats, in all parts of the county, will not *submit* to the dictation of the Thayer-Avery clique."

"Hon." John Burnett, as well as Ben Hayden, knows what defeat is. In 1868 he was a candidate for Presidential Elector, and was laid out by the Grant ticket. Oregon is going for Grant again this year, and "Hon." John Burnett can't be elected while Grant is in the field.

The Democrats at the Dalles set the town on fire with a sky rocket, and then telegraphed to Portland: "The Dalles is in one blaze of excitement." An original method of manufacturing campaign enthusiasm. The only other noticeable "blaze of excitement" was on the tips of Democratic noses.

The Young man left in charge of the organ in the absence of the editor and Governor Grover, has seized the occasion to drag forth from the dusty back room to which it had been consigned, that Smelling Report, for the purpose of puffing it. There's nothing like tooting one's own horn.

On the 28th of March, the Senate passed Mr. Corbett's bill amendatory of the Congressional election law. The House will doubtless pass it also; and, if so, Oregon will vote for Congressman *vice voce*.

CAMPAIGN STATESMAN.

There are many who would like to have the campaign and election news, yet who do not care to subscribe for a newspaper for a year.

We have, therefore, concluded to offer the WEEKLY STATESMAN AT CAMPAIGN RATES, and will send it to all names ordered, till the second issue after the election, for FIFTY CENTS per each subscriber.

This is just about our yearly subscription rate, payment in advance.

The time offered will cover the campaign and, as it includes two issues after the election, *subscribers will get all the election returns.*

We ask our Republican friends everywhere to interest themselves in the matter of obtaining campaign or yearly subscribers.

Send in names and address, with fifty cents for each name, for the CAMPAIGN STATESMAN.

A Dalles correspondence of the Bulletin confirms just what we had supposed to be the fact: That Grover and Miller played false to the pledges they had made to Helm and Slater, both; and not only that, but played them both, like puppets, in the late State Convention.

The Republican opposition to Grant in this State does not amount to a corporal's guard. So far as we have heard the force consists of one exchaplain of the army; but the Herald cackles over him as though she had found a whole brood.

AN ATROCIOUS MURDER.

A Mystery Quickly Solved.

The portland papers of yesterday contain the account of a "Mysterious Disappearance" at that city. A man named Wm. Alexander, a brick mason was missing. He was known to have had some money on his person Saturday evening. Connected with his disappearance, the fact of finding on the O. S. N. Co's wharf, blood and scraps of a book which had clearly belonged to Alexander, led to the suspicion that he had been murdered and thrown into the river. An investigation was set on foot and the river in the vicinity of the blood stains was dragged, but without results up to Monday morning. The Evening Bulletin of yesterday tells the rest of the horrible story as follows:

"The mystery attached to the sudden disappearance of Wm. Alexander and the finding of blood spots on Flanders' wharf has been partially cleared by the finding of the body of the missing man. A courier arrived on horseback from Springville this morning with the intelligence. He states that the brig Brewster, which was lying at Couch's wharf in this city, a short distance below where the murder is said to have been committed, love her anchor up short yesterday and was being towed down to Astoria. When opposite Springville the sailors were engaged in getting the anchor on the bows of the vessel. As the anchor came in sight, one of the sailors who was on the vessels cathed, sang out, "that there was a dead man on the anchor stock." A boat was lowered when it was discovered that a man was indeed clasping the stock. His arms were loosened and he was taken on shore. An examination was at once made when it was discovered that the man's skull had been fractured by some heavy instrument, and that his throat was partially cut. His pockets had been rifled and he did not seem to have been long in the water. A still further examination revealed the fact that the unfortunate man was Wm. Alexander. He must have been still living when thrown into the water, and drifting down towards the Brewster, came in contact with her anchor, which, as is natural with drowning men, he had clasped."

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.

The following is a list of the Democratic State Central Committeemen:

I. D. Haines, of Baker county; J. C. Avery, of Benton; W. L. White, of Clackamas; A. Van Dusen, of Clatsop; W. H. Musgrove, of Columbia; W. H. Jackson, of Coos; William Tichnor of Curry; Aaron Rose, of Douglas; J. W. Baldwin, of Grant; Benj. Hayward, of Jackson; A. L. Waldo, of Josepeine; J. J. Walton, of Lane; N. H. Cranor, of Linn; G. W. Gray, of Marion; J. A. Chapman, of Multnomah; H. N. V. Holmes, of Polk; W. H. Fancett, of Tillamook; H. C. Paige, of Umatilla; O. C. Craig, of Union; Vic. Trevitt, of Wasco, and J. H. Upton, of Yamhill. Dr. J. A. Chapman, of Portland, is Chairman.

"OREGON LOOMING UP."

Under this head, the San Francisco Rural Press speaks good words for Oregon and Washington Territory, as follows:

"No longer that out of the way place on the face of the globe, Oregon, from the indomitable energy of her people and the grand system of railroads now being inaugurated and rapidly pushed from point to point in her wide domain, is, as a State, assuming an importance that cannot but attract the attention if not the envy of some of her older sister States. Her cities and towns have awakened to renewed life and activity, her population is rapidly increasing, and other evidences of a progressive and prosperous future, from this day onward are apparent on every hand. A similar spirit of enterprise, with like results, seems also to have seized upon the people of Washington Territory, where new and vast improvements are already in progress, that will have no relapse till a developed country and a mighty people be found where, and of which, but a few years since we knew but little more of, than as the great Northwest."

TERRITORIAL JUDGES.

The State Journal's Washington correspondence of March 27, contains the following:

"Attorney General Williams has issued a circular to the several Territorial Judges, calling their attention to the many representations made to him that some of them live outside of their respective districts. He informs them that this practice must cease, and that those who do not live within the districts must comply with the law at once, and not leave without permission from the Attorney General."

Spain has ordered two war vessels now in the East Indies to Venezuela to demand satisfaction for an insult offered a Spanish consul. There are a few insults to the United States as a nation, such as overhauling our vessels, the murder of unoffending Americans in Cuba, and the recent imprisonment of Dr. Howard by the Spanish authorities, for which we might with equal propriety send a fleet across the Atlantic on a like mission.

CANADIAN RAILWAY.—A corps of surveyors in the employ of the Canadian Railway Company, arrived from the Sound country yesterday, intending to go up the Columbia river on Monday morning. From Wallula they will proceed to Colville, and from thence to Kootenay, where they will prepare to commence a line of surveys on the Canadian and British Columbian railroad.—Herald, 14th.

Old Brains among other peculiarities has that of being choleric. He also has a garden stocked with choice plants. One morning he espied a large dog cavorting around among them. His choler rose, so did his window, and out went one of his Sunday-go-to-meeting boots. Big dog seized boot, and Old Brains has not seen either dog or boot since that blessed day.

Judge Jeffreys pointing his cane at a pioneer before him, observed: "There is a great rogue at the end of this stick." The man replied, "At which end my lord?".

STATE NEWS.

From Daily of Saturday Apr. 13.

An exchange speaks of *Delegate* Slater of Oregon.

People at East Portland have worn the typhoid fever out.

The Portland Academy will close the third term next week.

The Republican primaries for Linn county will take place to-day.

Rev. A. W. Sweeney has removed from this valley to Walsburg, W. T.

F. Ladouette has been sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary from Linn county.

At Albany butter commands about forty or fifty cents a pound; eggs, 25 cents a dozen.

A side switch is under process of construction at Beach & Monteith's mill, Albany.

The City Council of Portland has just begun to talk about an appropriation to light the city clock.

Mrs. Victor has arrived with her new book, "All over Oregon and Washington Territory."

Machinery for the new pail and tub factory at Oregon City has arrived, and is being set up.

Harvey Smith, former sheriff of Linn county, is going to the Palouse country to make a new home.

A little son of C. M. Cartwright, at Albany, came near losing his eyes this week, by getting caustic soda lye into them.

A blast in the rocks opposite Oregon City the other day threw fragments of stone across the river into Main street.

Prof. Thos. G. Taylor has left the Jefferson school and has gone to open a shooting gallery for young idea at Harrisburg.

Mr. H. Kelly, of Multnomah county, is engaged in boring logs to be used in carrying water from the Clackamas river to furnish the motive power for mills at Milwaukie.

Wednesday evening, Albany Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., elected Messrs. J. F. Backensto, L. Cheadle and Wm. S. Newbury Representatives to the next Grand Lodge.

The M. E. Library Association has concluded to build a hall for the purposes of the Association at Albany, and the work has been commenced.

A man at the locks, Oregon City, sat down upon a keg containing some powder, but he got up again when a spark fell into the keg. All friends of the family are invited.

The steamship Oriflamme has made eighty-five trips to Oregon, from San Francisco, with never but one mishap, and that was simply getting aground in the Columbia river.

We are informed by a friend from Yamhill that at Lafayette butter is selling for 25 cents a pound; eggs at 16 cents and the pullets are industriously keeping up the supply.

Dr. D. B. Rice, who for several years has been practicing medicine at Albany, has been appointed Post Physician at Lapwai, W. T., and will start for the scene of his future labors in a short time.

Dr. E. R. Geary, who has recently made an official inspection of affairs at the Lapwai Agency, reports that it is one of the most flourishing, smoothest running, and best managed of the Pacific coast Indian agencies. Col. J. B. Monteith is agent.

The Enterprise gives the following summary of the business transacted at the Oregon City Land Office for the month ending March 31st: Acres sold for cash, 628; original homestead entries, 2,433 acres; final homestead entries, 881 acres; pre-emptions filed covering 1,600 acres.

The Albany Register says: There has been no little excitement in relation to wool, buyers eager to purchase and sellers eager to—get the highest figures. As high as fifty-four cents a pound has been offered since the season opened. Holders are very cautious, and will not contract to deliver, except at what buyers consider exorbitant figures.

The County Commissioners of Linn county opened the bids for the new work, advertised by them for the $10,000 jail last week. The bids were $2,800, $3,800 and $4,800. Messrs. Frank Wood and Milton Hale sent in the lowest bid, $2,800, and the Oregon Iron Works the highest. Wood and Hale are Republicans. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to say that, under such a state of facts, the bids were all thrown out.

From Daily of Sunday Apr. 14.

Wheat is quoted at 60 cents per bushel at Corvallis.

The new town of Cornelius is to have another hotel soon.

The Insane Asylum contains one hundred and sixty-two patients.

The Circuit Court for Polk county will convene on Monday, the 22d inst.

It is threatened that Victoria C. Woodhull may come a lecturing to Oregon.

Burglaries were never so numerous in Portland as during the past week or two.

The school fund of Benton county for this year amounts to $2 50 for each pupil.

The steamship Ajax was expected to sail yesterday from San Francisco for Portland.

Dallas is to have a grand May-Day Ball at the court house, Wednesday evening, May 1.

There is quite a demand for school teachers in a number of the different school districts of Lane county.

James Dix, of South Tualatin, Washington county, was robbed of $80 by two disguised footpads, last Tuesday.

We learn that no less than three or four of the school districts of Polk county are preparing to build new school houses. A good indication.

Notice for sealed proposals for furnishing materials and building a bridge across the Alsea river, in Benton county, will soon be published.

The boiler of the steam-tug Resolute bursted at Portland a day or since. The people on board were soon fished out of the river, and the pieces were picked up for prepared kindling wood.

The Dallas Republic says the Democracy of Polk claim to be in favor of internal improvements, and yet, in their County County, they defeated the only candidate they have who favored such a system.

Corvallis, the past week, has had a lecture by Mrs. Miller, a singing class, temperance lecture, prayer meeting, lecture by Nesbitt, musical entertainment, and a lodge meeting; and the editor of the Gazette is wild with the excitement of it all.

The Gazette says: The people of Oregon are almost wild on the subject of wool, and some think it will go up to almost fabulous prices. Others believe that it is about as high as it will probably go. On last Saturday J. R. Bayley sold to R. G. Kline 30,000 pounds at 55 cts. per pound. The Dr. had bought the same lot of Mr. Cartwright at 50 cents per pound.

According to the Catholic Sentinel, there are, in the Province of Oregon, consisting of the Arch-Diocese of Oregon City, the Dioceses of Nesqualy and Vancouver Island, and the Vicariates of British Columbia and Idaho, 62 priests, 110 churches and chapels, 18 educational institutions for girls and 13 for boys, and the Catholic population of the Province is about 50,000, including upwards of 20,000 Indians.

D. B. Harrer furnishes the following to the Advocate, from Goose Lake valley, under date of March 20: In this valley our winter has been a very pleasant one. We have had but very little snow in the valley, but a great deal in the mountains. We have had no cold weather at all. Our deepest snow was only six inches, and did not lay on but two or three days. We have had considerable rain. Stock of all kinds looks well. We have grass about two inches high.

From Daily of Tuesday April 16.

Steamship California will sail for Puget Sound this evening.

An Odd Fellows Lodge was instituted at Oakland last Wednesday.

Yamhill county has a dangerous bridge across Hause creek.

There is said to be much sickness among the McMinnville purps.

J. G. Wilson and John Burnett were to speak at Portland last evening.

S. A. Hall, Chief Commissary of the Canadian Railway Co., is at Portland.

A Portland butcher has come to grief through selling short weight. Correct.

Mr. Thos. P. Sheridan, of Scottsburg, proposes to try what virtue there is in raising Angora goats.

Stock buyers have not been able to make many purchases in Umpqua valley. Prices too high to suit them.

Four hundred and fifty dollars have been raised by subscription at Eugene in the purchase of fire apparatus.

H. V. V. Johnson is elected Representative to Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., from Occidental Lodge, No. 30, Yamhill.

Mr. M. P. Bull, the founder of the Commercial at Portland, has gone to La Grande, Union county, to revive the Mountain Democrat.

The mails and passengers by the Oregon and California Railroad are carried thirty miles beyond Eugene by construction trains.

Gen. E. L. Applegate has accepted an invitation from a large number of citizens of Lane county, to speak on the political questions of the day at Eugene, on the 20th inst.

The Eugene Journal of the 13th says: During the past two weeks transfers in real estate have been recorded in the clerk's office amounting to $77,271 47.

Hassalo Lodge, No. 15, has elected delegates to the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.: A. G. Walling, J. W. Whalley, E. H. Stolte, A. N. Gamble, O. N. Denny, T. H. Crawford.

Dan'l L. Parsons, a passenger who arrived by the last steamer, from Virginia, and bound for Linn county, died at Portland Friday night. He was buried by the Masonic fraternity.

Portland has a missing man sensation—a supposed murder. The man who can't be found was William Alexander. It is thought he was killed on the O. S. N. Co's wharf and thrown into the river.

The Plaindealer says: On the 6th an affidavit was filed before Justice Rose, of this precinct, accusing Minter B. Miller of the crime of stealing $1,060 in coin from Lewis Miller. The money was stolen in Lane and brought to this county. A warrant was issued and placed in the hands of J. D. Van Buren. When the attempt at arrest was made, Miller turned and fled. He made his escape and is still at large.

THE TERRITORIES.

E. F. Loveridge, late of the Olympia Courier is going to tell what he knows about "The Press of the Period."

Somebody has undertaken the enterprise of importing Chicago bacon into Walla Walla valley. Coals to New Castle.

The Republican County Convention of Boise county, Idaho, will meet at Centreville on the 7th of May.

"Few die, and none resign," has been reversed in Idaho by Wm. Lynch, member of the Territorial Council, and a new member will have to be elected. Lynch resigned.

The Walla Walla Union says: Almost every day we see from one to half a dozen wagons loaded with farming implements, household goods, and women and children, bound for either Stevens or Whitman county.

A dispatch from Salt Lake City announces that the official count of the votes in the recent election shows 25,160 in favor of the Constitution of the new State of Deseret, and 360 against. One county—Piute—was not reported.

The Hibernian Benevolent Society of Vancover elected the following officers at its annual meeting held on Thursday, April 4th, 1872: President, P. O'Keane; Vice President, Michael Shea. Rec. Secretary, John O'Keane; Cor. Secretary, Patrick Cain; Treas. John McMullen.

The Oregonian says: Capt. Max. Willis' Corps of Engineers, engaged in running the proposed route of the North Pacific Railroad along the north bank of the Columbia, under Capt. Birney, were camped yesterday on the Washugal river. Vancouver will probably be reached by the end of the present week.

POSSUM DANCE AT PORTLAND.

The delegates to the Democratic Convention, not being able to ratify much at the Dalles, concluded to manufacture a little campaign enthusiasm at Portland Thursday evening. This is how the Oregonian tells the story of "the possum wake:"

"The returning delegates from the Dalles Convention, and as many more of the "unterrified" as could be got together, assembled in front of the Cosmopolitan Hotel, and made an attempt to get up some enthusiasm on the subject of Democracy. But it was no go, and we candidly confess that we are unable to tell what kind of a meeting it finally resolved itself into. The first man called out was Nesmith, who made not a speech, but a harangue, in which he told some of his smutty jokes, and made a very uncalled for allusion to two people in our city who are not even known as politicians in the usual sense of the term. This allusion was made in Nesmith's classic (?) style, but a sense of decency prevents us from giving even the substance of what he said. He then went back about three thousand years, and declaimed about the rights of trial by jury. But that kind of talk did not suit the majority of his audience, and he soon subsided, saying, as he left the stand, that the audience was a "dead drag." Then after much effort Geo. R. Helm, the "Lion of Linn," was brought out, who showed at once that he was not in a "good roaring" condition. His speech was entirely made up of abuse of Ben. Holladay, against whom Mr. Helm holds a personal spite. Mr. Helm did not make the least allusion to any political question, but he did say that he was a better man than Ben Holladay any day. After venting his spleen the Lion quit his howling—they say he lost his roar at the Dalles—and walked sullenly into the adjoining saloon, deposited a dime on the counter, put himself outside of the value thereof in whisky, and left the crowd. Two or three men then helped Ben Hayden on the stand, and he soon put the very worst kind of a damper on the little funny feeling that Nesmith's jokes had excited, for Ben talked as if it were a voice from the tomb. Like Helm he didn't say anything about politics; but unlike Helm he didn't go after Ben Holladay, but he went for Grover in regard to his action vetoing the so-called Portland Subsidy Bill and opposing the Lock and Dam Swindle. Ben was evidently out of humor and he surprised us by speaking so plainly of his Democratic *confreres*. He said he had voted for the subsidy bill which Mr. Helm had so vehemently denounced, and he stood ready to vote the same way again. He said Grover couldn't near be the next U. S. Senator from Oregon. He, Hayden, would see that that thing wasn't perpetrated, at all hazards. He also said that Polk county was unanimous in favor of the Portland subsidy, but that two of his Democratic colleagues in the Legislature who couldn't read opposed it because they were told it was a Ben Holladay scheme. What this dead issue had to do with the present we couldn't see, unless Hayden was trying to show that Helm was wrong. But one thing cropped out all through Hayden's speech, and that was the fact that he is terribly sore over the doings of the late Convention. After Hayden, the few who remained on the ground called for Bellinger, then John Henry Smith, Burnester, R. J. Ladd, and J. C. Work. All these parties responded, but they all seemed to lack the spirit necessary to excite any degree of enthusiasm, and the meeting dispersed. We have seen a good many political meetings in Portland and elsewhere, but, candidly, we never, not even in the days of the rebellion, when the party couldn't raise a corporal's guard in this county, saw a political gathering so utterly destitute of argument or logic on the part of the speakers, or enthusiasm on the part of the people."

DRIED PLUMS WANTED.

The San Francisco Call has an article on drying fruit, containing some excellent advice which we commend to our fruit-growers. It says:

We have been requested by commission merchants to call the attention of fruit-growers to the fact that there is a constant demand in this market for dried pitted plums, while those cured with the pits in are at present a drug, and are at all times sold with difficulty for anything like remunerative prices. There has recently been considerable inquiry for pitted plums from Eastern buyers at 18@22c ℔ lb, and it is thought that almost any amount could be disposed of at these figures, while it would be difficult to place ordinary lots, with the pits in, at 5c ℔ lb. The package in which dried fruit is marketed has much to do with the price obtained for it. Many producers think it economy to use sacks, when in reality the fruit usually sells for from two to four cents ℔ pound less than when packed in neat boxes. A convenient package for plums is a box which holds 50 pounds, and into which the fruit should be quite firmly pressed. We cannot too strongly impress upon those who prepare fruit for market the necessity of neatness in this respect. It frequently happens that two lots are received, equal in everything except the packing; and while one sells readily at remunerative rates, the other is disposed of with difficulty at a figure that is unsatisfactory to both merchants and shippers. There is probably no fruit that promises to be more permanently remunerative than the plum.

The hunters of Sibera, when pressed by hunger, take two pieces of board, and placing one on the pit of the stomach and the other on the back, gradually draw together the extremities, and thus allay in some degree the cravings of the appetite. This is said to be a very economical kind of board.

TERSELY CORRECT.—The Age says: "Sense without snap in a newspaper is about as useless as a percussion cap without fulminating powder on a rifle." To add to this would be to spoil it.

NORMAL SCHOOL FOR OREGON.

The Views of a Correspondent.

There is no denying the fact that the public school system of Oregon has not yet reached perfection. Both laws and system are exceedingly lame and would bear an unfavorable comparison with those of any Western State. We might point out many imperfections and suggest many changes (improvements, or, otherwise), but at present there is no part of the subject that needs more thorough discussion than that of a Normal School for the State where teachers can be properly fitted for their work.

Before entering upon a business career a thorough knowledge of business principles is considered indispensible to success, and without it the first few years of business life are generally little more than a succession of failures. In every occupation there is an apprenteship to be served before it is mastered, and in every profession there is a preliminary drill to be gone through before it can be properly practiced. Nor is this less true of teaching than of any other occupation or profession; in fact, want of experience or ignorance of his duties is in no one so inexcusible as in a teacher. The first day of his appearance in the school room it is necessary that he should exhibit as great a knowledge of his profession and understanding of his duties as on the day he leaves its threshold. Yet this is utterly impossible when he has received no previous instruction in that which he is expected to practice. He may be thoroughly versed in all the necessary branches but wholly ignorant of the best methods of imparting instruction, or of maintaining proper order and discipline; and this knowledge must all be acquired while practicing the part of a master of the profession, and a thousand blunders are committed that bring condemnation upon his unlucky head and prove disastrous to many a "shooting idea."

Experienced teachers are in demand but the supply being limited the inexperienced must fill up the vancancies, and it is with painful misgivings that a board of directors after long deliberation determine to employ one of these at reduced wages; nor are these misgivings less painful than those of the young teacher who always feels the magnitude of the work and his own shortcomings. This state of things is the cause of so many worthless country schools and they in turn cause great numbers of families to flock to our towns during the winter months for the advantages of education but with great expense to themselves and to the overcrowding of the town schools.

A raw recruit may have the necessary muscle and perfect physical organization for a soldier, but before he is ready for service he must be taken through the drill; and a company of raw recruits perform not more awkwardly beside a company of regulars than do our young pedagogues when first commencing to teach beside those who have been previously prepared for their work. We can never hope to see our schools what they should be until we have a flourishing Normal School. By all means let our worthy legislators take this subject into consideration at their next session.

WHO, RATHER THAN GRANT?

[From the New York Times, March 23d.]

Those who are so bitterly opposed to General Grant's re-election are bound, now the year is advancing, to tell us something about their own candidates for the Presidency. We can, of course, well understand what Mr. Greeley's preferences are, and whom he would wish elevated to the Presidential chair. That fever which periodically attacks "noble minds" in this country, and substitutes the dreams of delirium for the realities of life, has unquestionably smitten this venerable editor.

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But suppose that the malcontent Republicans indicate Mr. Sumner as the possible candidate in opposition to General Grant. Now we have the highest possible respect for Mr. Sumner's character, honesty and purposes. But is he precisely the kind of a man to place at the head of a great government? An idea seems to drive him on under whip, until he passes all bounds of prudence or wisdom. As a reformer, an agitator, or a leader of opposition Mr. Sumner is invaluable, and we trust will long be spared to the Republic; as