Weekly Oregon Statesman.
Oct 1
SALEM, TUESDAY, SEPT. 27.

THE CHEEK OF A SENATORIAL CANDIDATE.

Cheek has finally achieved its climax. The personal organ, which was bought by Mr. Corbett to be his echo, mouth-piece and faithful creature, says:

"They [Mr. Corbett's friends] have no such attachment to Mr. Corbett as would induce them to press his claims *against the wishes or interests of the Republican party.* * * * So far as we have any knowledge, Mr. Corbett has never expressed a desire to be a candidate for the Senate, *if any other man could better unite the party in this emergency.*

How is that for high? Mr. Corbett's friends have no desire to press his claims against the wishes and interests of the Republican party! Mr. Corbett has no desire to be a candidate if any other man could better unite the party! Impudence itself must blush, now, at its own insignificance in comparison with the cheek of this Senator and Senatorial candidate. Here is Corbett, who, knowing that he was not the choice of his party for re-election, declined to submit his claims to the party, and thereby did the very act of all others best calculated to divide the party. He arrayed a small faction of friends whom he was able to control against a large majority. The wish of the party was expressed in the regular, legitimate way in favor of another man. It was the interest of the party, then, that the decision of the majority should stand, and that its choice should be elected; because, otherwise, the organization could not be preserved. Still Mr. Corbett persists in being a candidate, and his friends continue to "press his claims."

There would be no need to "unite the party" if Mr. Corbett would submit to its usages, lay his claims before the party, and with other men, take his chances for the nomination, and, like other men, respect the decision of a majority. He is the only man who is dividing the party, or placing it in any danger of being divided. But for Corbett, the Republican party would have elected a Senator more than ten days ago, and there would have been no symptom of division. He unite the party, indeed! The cheek of the man who, with less than one-fourth of the Republican vote, talks of being a candidate at the request and in accordance with the wishes of the party, is something sublime in the way of measureless assurance. If Mr. Corbett wants to unite the party, why does he stubbornly hold a small fraction of it aloof from the larger part, and away from all the ordinary means of compromise?

SENATOR CORBETT'S hired man does not like to hear his master called a disorganizer Well, then, let the Senator cease to be a disorganizer. The party is already disorganized when with a nominal majority of fifteen, on joint ballot, it is so divided as to be unable to elect a Senator. Who divides it? Certainly not the three-fourths majority who have proceeded by the usual means employed by the party, to select the choice of the party; not the men who have adopted the plan which the cool, just judgment of the world will approve as the only possible fair way, for designating the Republican condidate. Corbett and his strikers are the men who divide the party. They have no right based upon either usage or fair-dealing, to maintain their present attitude toward the majority. By what right do nine men attempt to control all the balance of forty-three? What right has one county to insist that its choice, however decided it may be, shall be accepted by the others, or they shall have none? The position of this minority is totally indefensible, tried by any rules recognized in either organized political parties, or civil associations of any kind. Not even a district debating society could be kept together, if the majority may be defied and its authority set at naught by the minority. Mr. Corbett makes the breach; he is the disorganizer. If he don't like that name, let him cease to deserve it.

THE personal organ seems to be developing an unworthy and scurvy trick to prejudice members of the Legislature against Mr. Mitchell. A member received a forged letter requesting him to vote for Mitchell. The letter was such an one as readily exposed its own spuriousness and ought not to have deceived anybody, and probably did not. It was, however, a disreputable trick, played by whomsoever it may have been. It is not clear, by any means, but that it was perpetrated by somebody for somebody who wanted fresh capital. At all events, Corbett's strikers at once set up a howl of "fraud" as though they had been imposed upon. There is no evidence to connect anybody in particular with the fabrication of the letter, though the letter itself furnishes evidence that it was written by some simple-minded and irresponsible person, for what purpose remains to be seen. The unworthy trick about the matter is the attempt of Corbett and his friends to impute it to Mr. Mitchell or some of his friends. It is a beasly mean expedient, showing to what desperate and despicable things desperate men will descend.

WERE it not for one thing, we should feel that we ought to apologise to our readers for devoting our space so exclusively to political matters, the last two or three weeks. But there has been a most exciting struggle going on here—an unusual and important struggle, involving issues which no Republican could ignore, if he cared at all for the existence of the Republican party. Faction and ambition attacked the organization of the party, threatening to annihilate it. The chief organ of the party was purchased to serve the behests of the fiction, and its voice as a Republican organ, hushed.

We could not be a disinterested, nor a quiet, nor a silent spectator of the struggle. As a member of the great Republican party, the fight was our own, in a measure. We have done what we could to win it. The fight is ended. The Republican party is triumphant and faction is whipped. If *any* of our readers are not satisfied, we have the consolation of believing that *most* of them *are*. The majority carries the question; and, so after all, we do not feel called upon to offer any apology.

THEODORE TILTON, the original discoverer of Horace Greeley, admits that as a Liberal victory, the result in Maine is a victory "less marked and complete than we had counted on." Considering that the Grant Republicans made a gain of over 6,000 since the last State election, the query naturally arises how "marked" and how "complete" did the gushing Theodore really expect the victory to be? The man ought to be rendered in his expectations.

THE ELECTION OF AN U. S. SENATOR.

The election of U. S. Senator yesterday noon was a signal triumph for the Republican party, assuring its unity and perpetuity in this State. That Mr. Mitchell was the representative of the brains, energy and working strength of the party, cannot be questioned. His election is an emphatic and crushing condemnation of disorganizers, and an assurance that the Republican party of Oregon will not suffer itself to be sold or betrayed. For three weeks Mr. Corbett had been here endeavoring to form a combination with the Democracy to re-elect himself over the large majority of Republicans who preferred another man. We would gladly refrain from speaking of these things further, were it not due to the Republican party that they should be spoken of in terms of censure, commensurate with the magnitude of the wrong attempted and the interests involved.

In the first place, Mr. Corbett induced the greater number of his Republican friends to stay out of caucus and to defy the regular party usages. Then all arts were employed to work up a coalition with the Democrats. It was evident to every person of sound judgment that his scheme could not be pushed to success without inflicting an irreparable injury upon the Republican party, because it would result in inevitable disruption. But it was persisted in. Day after day was spent in the attempt to form the combination, the election being staved off from day to day to allow negotiations to be prosecuted. With a single exception, one ballot a day was all that was allowed, Mr. Corbett himself using all sorts of devices to procure repeated adjournments of the convention. The intervening time was spent in working up the coalition. Promises without limit were made, and in not a few cases something more substantial than promises, was tendered. Finally, on Friday, an adjournment was effected by the united vote of the Democrats and Corbett men, with the understanding and under the belief that by twelve o'clock Saturday, the arrangement could be perfected. Tremendous pressure was brought to bear to get the united Democratic vote. A few of the Democrats, however, held out and refused to be transferred upon any terms to Corbett. Still Corbett believed he could succeed. The coalition had been worked up to that point where only a very few more votes would suffice. Meantime, no effort was spared to break the ranks of the Republicans who stood faithfully by the caucus nomination. Corbett and his lieutenants believed they had accomplished enough to secure his election on the first or second ballot Saturday. But, on Saturday morning, an incident occurred which, in an instant, changed the whole aspect of the case. The Corbett men had been constantly preaching against corruption, and claiming for themselves to represent the morality and purity of the party. But in their eagerness to gain their point, they had reached a place where exposure and infamy were inevitable. Their own acts would not bear the light, and to avoid disgraceful consequences, Corbett was withdrawn.

Meantime, however, the Democrats were ready to carry out their part of the programme; but being employed in their duties in the Senate and House, during Saturday morning, they were not apprised of the circumstance which had made Corbett's withdrawal necessary. The plot had been exploded so suddenly that while Corbett's forces stood dazed, the Democracy were overwhelmed with astonishment. Even after Corbett had been withdrawn, a considerable number of Democrats, under the lead of Senator Brown, of Baker, not comprehending the full extent of the calamity that had fallen upon their scheme, voted for Corbett. The coalition was thus fully proved. The entire Republican strength, except the Senator and member from Polk county, went to Mitchell, and he was elected.

This is, in brief, the history of the struggle which has just closed. It is due to the Republican party of the State that so much of it should be given. The facts constitute no pleasing picture in the history of a faction which has tried its best to override the Republican majority and to beat it by treacherous coalition and the basest form of corruption. We trust it will be the last attempt in our party of unholy ambition to put itself in the scales against the existence of the party. We are glad to know that the Republican organization, having triumphed over treason and conspiracy, stands intact strong and proud—ready for future struggles and still other victories.

The hired man who writes up matters at Salem for Mr. Corbett's personal organ at Portland, reveals the fact that his master has prejudged the Clackamas contested case and ordered his forces to put out the sitting members. The sitting members "only hold their seats until the Committee on Elections can get in their report." When men are not maddened by ambition or partizanism, they usually decide such matters by judicial proceedings. In this case the Senator deems it a necessity to get those three Republicans out of his way. What say the fair minded men of the House?

Now that the Senatorial contest is ended; since it ended as it did, we suppose that the "hired men" and the lecturers upon the sins of corruption, fraud, etc., can go home; and we trust they will find time in retirement for the practice of those virtues about which they have preached so much in public for the last two or three weeks.

MR. CORBETT directs his hired men to speak of the few men who adhere to him, as the Republican party, and the majority of thirty-four who do not choose to follow him into party anarchy as a "ring" of factionists. Next we shall hear the fly on the ox's horn complaining that the bovine is a troublesome, though insignificant insect.

The Republican majority in Maine was more than 60 per cent. larger than it was one year ago. A gain equal to that in the Pine Tree State throughout the countrp would re-elect Grant by a more decisive vote than that which indorsed the administration of Lincoln.

"Don Qnixote," of the Boston Traveller, has found a man in Washington who is going to take oath that Horace Greeley said, when General Beauregard was moving upon Washington, during the rebellion, that "he hoped to God he would take it."

A spectroscopic examination of the "enthusiasm for Greeley" has just been completed by Professor Sardine, and he reports that the color upon the screen was distinctly "blue."

Stanley writes a letter to the Herald declaring as false the stories relating to him by Noe.

RATIFICATION.

A Grand Rally in the Streets of Salem —Illuminations, Music, Speeches, and Cheers—The Republican Party Rallies.

An impromptu ratification meeting took place last evening in the street in front of the Chemeketa Hotel. A large crowd gathered before it was even dark, exhibiting almost impatience to give expression to their satisfaction at the result of the Senatorial election of yesterday. Nine-tenths of all the crowd were evidently more than gratified at the triumph of the party organization over faction, and earnest congratulations passed from hand to hand and mouth to mouth A stand had been erected in front of the Chemeketa, and around this the crowd gathered and waited for the appearance of the speakers. The Chemeketa was brilliantly lighted from bottom to top, and the whole street was in gala array.

Hon. J. H. Mitchell, U. S. Senator elect, was shortly introduced by Speaker Mallory, who presided at the stand. Mr. Mitchell made a brief, but handsome address, acknowledging the high honor conferred upon him, thanking the many friends who had united their voices and efforts to elevate him to the honorable position of Senator, and pledging his earnest and studious efforts as a Republican to maintain the party organization, and secure the complete success of its principles, and as a Senator, to serve faithfully the whole people of Oregon.

After Mr. Mitchell, the audience was addressed by Mr. W. D. Hare, candidate for Presidential Elector, J. F. Caples, member of the House, J. G. Wilson, member of Congress elect, A. B. Meacham, candidate for Elector, Mrs. A. J. Dunlway, of the New Northwest, and others. They each and all felicitated the Republicans upon the unity and invincibility of the Republican party, its ability to meet and overcome all its foes, whether in open attack by an open enemy, or covert assault from internal disorganizers. The audience seemed to sympathise fully with the sentiments of the speakers, giving them round after round of applause. at was not till a late hour that the crowd consented to give up the ratification and disperse. Salem has rarely ever witnessed a more rousing, spontaneous outburst of rejoicing than was exhibited throughout "all her borders" yesterday and last evening. It was as if the Republican party had just come out of the heated furnace, without even so much as the smell of fire upon its garments. And that was about how it was.

FOR VICTORY IN NOVEMBER.

Now that the Republican party of Oregon has again fully asserted and vindicated its integrity, and shown that it is a party held together by principles instead of allegiance to men; since it has shown that it can withstand attack from without or within, there is every encouragement for its members to prosecute the next and all future battles, with vigor and confidence. We are a united party; united by bonds that hold alike every member of the party. We have a code of principles which can confidently challenge the severest criticism. We have leaders upon whose faithfulness and honesty, the people rely. All we now need to scatter our enemies more widely and to defeat them more hopelessly than ever, is proper vigilance and energy. We must not rely too confidently upon our own strength or the demoralization of the enemy. We must go to work, and keep to work.

Thorough organization is the secret of great victories. A well organized army can beat double its own force badly disciplined. In numbers we are stronger than our opponents, in organization we are superior. We have made, in the East, hopeful gains upon the results of the preceding elections. The tidal wave is in our favor. Victory, in November, is ours, if we may trust any of the ordinary signs of the times. But we want a rousing victory; a victory that will not only defeat but crush the hydra-headed enemy; a victory that will endure and make future battles easier. We want a victory that will stand through all time as a warning to ambitious men, who would barter principles for power. We can win such a victory in Oregon, if we go to work for it. Every Republican must do what he can; and every man can do som thing. Organization is what we need and must have; organization in the minutest details; organization in every precinct. There should be a Grant and Wilson Club in every town and precinct, and all should be in concert and correspondence with the county and State Committees. Take the Republican papers and procure and distribute campaign documents. Make a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together, and the State is ours, not only for this fall, but for years in the future.

WE give place, this morning, to a statement in relation to the withdrawal of Mr. Corbett from the Senatorial contest, with simply the remark that the writer, Mr. Webster, State Senator from Douglas, is a gentleman of unquestionable honor and veracity and he states matters upon his personal knowledge. If anything were wanting to show the compactness and strength of the Republican organization it is the fact revealed by Mr. Webster that Mr. Corbett could not retain in his support even his warmest personal adherents, a moment after they became convinced that their continued adherence would endanger the unity and perpetuity of the party.

As illustrating the reliability of the Herald's political items, showing how enthusiastic the world is becoming for Greeley, we may mention a recent one in which it was stated that Mr. Fleming of Oregon City, "the oldest printer" etc. was out for Greeley. This would have done very well, but for the fact that the "oldest printer" has been dead for something like a year.

The Albany Journal says: "New York will cast her vote for Grant by a majority as overwhelming as was ever recorded for any Presidential candidate in the State."

THE TERRITORIES.

Rev. Dr. McCarty so well and favorably known to the public of Washington Territory, is returning by the Oriflamme.

Ex-Gov. Salomon, of Washington Territory, is reported as lying seriously ill at the Occidental Hotel, San Francisco.

Capt. Sheet's party are now at Cadyville, W. T., having completed the survey from the Snoqualmie Pass to that point on the Snohomish river.

There are at present about sixty men employed in the Seattle coal mines, but owing to the immense amount of labor on the work of construction and in opening the new ledges, not more than from 75 to 100 tons of coal have been obtained per day.

The Puget Sound Telegraph Company have now cleared the whole distance between Port Townsend and Port Blakely, for the erection of their telegraph poles and wire, which are being rapidly put up. There will be two cables used on this route, one across Hood's Canal and the other from Port Blakely to a point near Alki Point.

From Daily of Saturday Sept. 28.

STATE NEWS.

Gold has fallen to 114, and legal tenders to quotable at 87@88c.

A couple of Hawaiian wild geese have lately been brought to Portland.

Rev. J. A. Hanna was recently elected President of the Benton County Bible Society.

Reuben Shipley, aged 60 years, of Benton county, died last Wednesday, of apoplexy.

Wheat is arriving at Harrisburg at the rate of about seventy-five wagon loads per day.

It is estimated that 5,000 bushels of potatoes were grown within four miles of Elk City this year.

Jas. H. Slater, according to the Democrat, ate crow at Albany forever an hour, last Saturday night.

Three vessels from foreign ports arrived at Astoria within the last two or three days —the Siam, Free Trade, and Loch Dee.

The Conference Board of Church Extension will meet at the Advocate office, Portland, on Wednesday, October 9th, at 7 o'clock P. M.

The East Portland Era has information that droves of cattle, aggregating nearly 20,000 head, are about to leave Texas for Oregon and Idaho.

Jas. B. Upton, of East Portland, has a very sore thumb, in consequence of the accidental discharge of a fowling piece that he was fooling with.

Orville E., a lad of thirteen years, son of Wm. B. Carter, editor of the Corvallis Gazette, had his leg broken on Monday last by being thrown from a horse upon the sidewalk.

Three stalks of hemp at the East Portland Dispensary, which were grown on the farm of Mr. Stoddard, situated a few miles from the city, are about thirteen feet high and fully matured.

The Army and Navy Journal says that orders have been given to fit out the sloop of war Portsmouth for coast and river surveys in Oregon, Washington Territory and Alaska.

Commander N. C. E. Fitzhugh, United States Navy Equipment Officer of the Navy Yard, Mare Island, arrived at Portland a few days ago, and will await the sailing of the steamer for Sitka, whither he goes on a mission for the Government.

The Corvallis Gazette, speaking of the Senatorial election, says: "Even ministers of the "gospel of peace" occasionally become so excited as to permit themselves to be drawn into political quarrels. A scene of this kind occurred in front of the Chemeketa Hotel yesterday afternoon, between a prominent divine and several politicians, which was disgraceful in the extreme."

The following is a list of the students in attendance upon the Agricultural College at Corvallis: J. R. Bryson, of Linn; T. H. Crawford, of Lane; W. C. Crawford, of Yamhill; G. Currin, of Coos; J. E. Edmeston, of Marion; R. A. Fuller, of Josephine; G. A. Grimes, of Umatilla; J. C. Hedgpeth, of Polk; W. F. Herrin, of Jackson; J. R. Kennaday, of Linn; L. N. Liggett, of Marion; J. A. Payton, of Multnomah; J. W. Vinsyard, of Marion.

From Daily of Sunday Sept. 29.

The McMinnvilliana are signing petitions asking to have their village incorporated.

The Courier says: "That troublesome chasm of ours—the Yamhill river—will shortly be bridged at this city."

The steamer Oriflamme will be due at Portland from San Francisco, Monday evening. The Olympia is also on the way.

The Reporter says McMinnville is daily visited by hundreds of teams laden with wheat for the mills at that place.

A Mr. Kilpatrick, one of the carpenters engaged in erecting Dave Logan's barn near McMinnville, fell last week and broke three of his ribs.

The Dallas Republican says: La Creole Academy under the management of Prof. Grubbs, his lady and Miss Smith is meeting with deserved success.

Mr. Thomas Parrott of East Portland, while on a visit to Yamhill county a few days since, discovered near the head of Ash Island, in the Willamette river, two bones of the extinct mastadon.

The argument on the motion for a new trial in the case of the United States vs. F. Tompkins et al, the mail robbers, recently convicted at Portland, was heard yesterday in the U. S. District Court.

The Bulletin says: The Champions of Red Cross will announce the publication of an organ for their Order soon in Portland, to be called the Independent Champion. The new paper at first will be a monthly.

Somebody connected with the Dallas Republican, was "assaulted, knocked down and jacked," last Sunday, all on account of somebody's "girl," as near as we can understand it.

John J. Daily, editor of the Dallas Republican, has thrown up the sponge, just because he was hired to go for Greeley and the proprietor now proposes to go for Grant on coalition last he Legislature will pass a Woman's Suffrage bill. Truly these be jarlous times among editors.

A man named Stark was drowned in Yaquina Bay last Monday.

Mr. Garfickle was announced to speak at Rockland, opposite the Dalles, yesterday.

Wm. Davidson, formerly a real estate agent at Portland, is lying dangerously ill at the Insane Asylum, East Portland.

Thos. Tierney of Portland, has received the appointment of assistant teacher, at the Umatilla reservation.

The Northern Pacific railroad party who went down Friday evening, are homizing at Portland.

Gov. Bennett, of Idaho, made a speech for Grant and Wilson, at Baker City, Sept. 26th.

Grand Master Apperson instituted a new lodge of Odd Fellows at Junction last evening.

Cars on the Oregon Central railroad are now running to the North Yamhill river.

A man named Carson, living near Canyonville, was met on the road near his home one day last week by two foot-pads, who relieved him of loose change.

Col. David Taggart, paymaster of the Department of the Columbia, returned on Saturday from Fort Colville, where he went to pay off the United States troops stationed there.

The car which conveyed Hon. J. H. Mitchell, U. S. Senator elect, and his friends to Portland, Sunday, was gaily decked with flags.

Owing to the increasing freights for the fall trade, a daily accommodation freight train is now run over the Oregon and California Railroad, instead of tri-weekly, as heretofore.

Quite a number of immigrant wagons passed through Baker City last week containing families, the most of whom were wending their way to the Walla Walla country.

Oats and Barley are selling in the Baker City market for one and a fourth to one and a half cents per pound all round. Hay is worth from eight to ten dollars per ton.

Mr. W. T. Smith, who lives in Dry Gulch three or four miles the other side of Fifteen Mile Creek, Wasco County, raised this season 450 bushels of plump, white wheat from a field of nine acres, and without irrigation. This is nearly forty-nine bushels to the acre.

A telegram from Oakland, Oregon, says that the railroad bridge at the crossing at the North Umpqua was completed Saturday, and that the first train was crossed over by Charley Pond, road master. This bridge is 200 miles south of Portland.

The Yamhill Reporter of Saturday says: "There was constant pouring in of teams loaded with wheat yesterday, and business at the mills was lively. Mr. Wilson tells us that yesterday he received 3,000 bushels of wheat and was buying considerable. The mills of Mr. Bangasser are doing a good trade, but not so large of late as in the fore part of the season. The price paid is sixty cents.

The Linn County Fair closed Saturday, having been quite successful, financially. The thousand dollar race, three in five, was won by Ross' mare, "Trifle," in three straight heats—time 1:50, 1:55 and 1:56. A young lady fell from a swing Friday and was so badly injured that she died the following day.

MR. CORBETT'S WITHDRAWAL.

A Statement by one of His Confidential Personal Friends.

SALEM, Sept. 29, 1872.

EDITOR STATESMAN: In your issue of this morning, appears a statement with reference to the cause of Mr. Corbett's withdrawal as a candidate for U. S. Senator, which I believe to be unjust to that gentleman. I have some knowledge of the circumstances which led Mr. Corbett to withdraw, and deem it but justice that they should be made public through your columns.

It had been previously agreed upon between Mr. Corbett and his friends, that, whenever, in the judgment of one or two of their number, it became evident that our candidate could not be elected, his name should be withdrawn. In consultation on Saturday morning, I, myself expressed my belief that it was impossible to elect Mr. Corbett, and that it would be unwise for him to allow his name to be used further in the contest. Mr. Corbett had a majority of his friends wished to continue the contest till Monday next; nevertheless Mr. Corbett said that he had assured his friends that he would withdraw whenever any of his friends desired it, and would not violate that pledge even to be elected. He said that he would leave it entirely with me to say whether his name should be withdrawn or not. I told him that I could not vote to continue the Senatorial contest till another week, and that I desired his name withdrawn; and I left him at a late hour in the morning—after the Senate had been in session for half an hour—with the understanding that his name would be withdrawn from the contest. And, I will add, that I have the most reliable information that his letter of withdrawal was written immediately after I left his company.

Very respectfully yours,
G. WEBSTER.

THE OREGON SENATORIAL ELECTION.

The Situation as viewed by a Disinterested Outside Spectator.

The Walla Walla Union, after noticing the sale of the Oregonian, to become the mouth-piece of Senator Corbett, the retiracy of Mr. Scott, and the accession of Mr. Hill to the editorial chair, continues:

"And with these changes comes another and a far more important one—that of principle. Heretofore the Oregonian has been one of the most constant as well as one of the most reliable and trustworthy Republican organs on the coast. It has invariably stood for principle and for the best interests of the party, regardless of personal preferences, or individual likes and dislikes. It has been an organ of the party, and not the advocate of any one man or clique. Now, however, this is all changed; the paper is no longer the organ of the party, but is the mouth-piece of Senator Corbett. We are sorry to see the paper fall back from the influential stand it formerly occupied and become the horn through which the Senator sounds his own praise. The change was made just at the time of the meeting of the Legislature, and only a few days before the senatorial election was to come off, and everybody knows that it was done in order to aid the Senator to another term in the United States Senate. * * *

Another point attempted to be made by the Oregonian against Mr. Mitchell, and in favor of Mr Corbett, is that six years ago, when Mr. Mitchell and Gov. Gibbs went into caucus, and Mr. Gibbs received the caucus-nomination over Mr. Mitchell for Senator, that some of Mr. Mitchell's friends refused to support Mr. Gibbs, and thus defeated the caucus nominee. But it is well known that they did this against Mr. Mitchell's wishes, and he was not gainer thereby—on the contrary, Mr. Corbett was the person benefitted, for by their action he was finally elected as a compromise man, and not because of his fitness for the position. When we follow this up a little further and see that some of those who bolted have been rewarded by fat offices by Senator Corbett, we are led to the belief that he was perhaps more to blame for this bolt than any other person, and that he is the one man more responsible than any other. It is not likely that he would pay these men had he not promised so to do before his election.

In viewing the two men brought such light as can be thrown on the past, we must conclude that the standing of Mr. Mitchell in reference to his party connection, is far the more creditable. As to the ability of the two men, Mr. Mitchell is so far the superior of his opponent that we will not attempt to draw the comparison. The standing of the two men in their party may be readily understood when Mr. Mitchell goes to Salem and offers to allow the Republican members in caucus to say who shall be the Republican nominee, while Mr. Corbett and the Oregonian are warring against the caucus system, knowing, as they do, that Mr. Corbett is not the choice of the majority of the Republicans in that body, and that he would never receive the caucus nomination.

There is evidently a bargain and sale between Mr. Corbett and the Democracy. The Democrats are in the minority in the Legislature, and know full well that a Democrat cannot be elected; they therefore wish to pick upon the weakest kneed Republican in the field, and support him, if he will make satisfactory concessions. There is not much doubt that Mr. Corbett has satisfied them on this point. Now, with this view of things, if the Oregonian and Mr. Corbett can prevent the Republicans going into caucus, they expect to get the united Democratic vote and a few Republicans, and thus elect him. In that event Mr. Corbett would be the Democratic and not the Republican candidate. This taken in connection with the fact that Mr. Corbett's editor, Mr. Hill, went off last spring with the Dolly Vardens, and was brought back again before he had started to Europe, must leave the impression that the Oregonian and Mr. Corbett can no longer be considered as reliable Republican institutions."

A JEALOUS HUSBAND'S REVENGE.

A terrible tragedy has recently been enacted in Brazil. It appears that a noble of the empire, a man of large possessions and great influence, married at mature age a young and most lovely woman. For some time all went pleasantly. Among the constant visitors at the nobleman's villa was an officer of the Brazilian army, whose attentions to the nobleman's lady soon became very marked. Although every one else observed the growing intimacy between the two, the husband, himself appeared utterly unobservant of the fact.

At length the truth was thrust upon him, and he was obliged, much against his will, to admit that the intimacy between his young wife and the handsome officer had been criminal.

He was a man of strong feelings, but of great self-possession and determination. After the fact of his wife's infidelity had been placed beyond doubt, he apparently soon resolved on the course that he would pursue. The officer was a guest at his villa. After breakfast one morning, the marquis informed the officer that he wished a few moments' conversation with him. They retired to the library, where, after a short interview, they came, arm in arm, and apparently the best of friends. They passed into the grounds and waved an adieu to the ladies who occupied one of the balconies.

Shortly after mid-day the marquise, who sat in her boudoir, was startled by a sharp knock at the door. She haughtily bade the visitor enter. A terrible surprise awaited her.

The door opened; she recognized the tread of her husband and turned her head. Horror of horrors! The marquis advanced with the bloody head of her lover, on a dish! He held the dreadful offering before his guilty and shuddering wife, and said:

"Madam, the colonel sends you this, and regrets that he cannot present it in person."

The horrified woman gazed with unutterable anguish on the awful spectacle. The marquis deliberately drew his revolver, placed it to his wife's ear and blew out her brains. He then shot himself thorough the heart.

It is supposed that the marquis and the colonel had fought with swords, as the latter's body, pierced through the heart, was found in an adjoining wood, and that the nobleman having slain his adversary had cut off his head, and then find had the dreadful tragedy as already described.

It is reliably reported that Cortinas has been writing letters to friends in Texas, calling them to assist him in an intended raid into the country in the vicinity of Laredo.

A Berlin letter says that during the late Imperial entry eight persons were suffocated and trampled to death on one night and fifteen more mortally wounded. The mounted police charged the mass at one time with drawn sabres.

As far as heard from, Edgar Dewdney has the majority for the Commons in the Yale-Lytton districts. A number of polling divisions are yet to be heard from.

A horrid murder was committed at a house of ill-fame on an island in the Mississippi, near Fulton, Illinois, Thursday night. J. O'Neil stabbed Hiram Rexford repeatedly with a dirk and finally chopped his head off with an ax. The murderer was arrested yesterday.

A Reading, Pennsylvania telegram says the railroad excitement has been greatly exaggerated. Every thing is quiet, awaiting the action of the court.

A NEW "EXCELSIOR."

I.

The night had sunk on Chappaqua
The wind was keen, the air was raw.
As forth the farmer went in peace,
With this device on his valise:
"I'm going west!"

II.

His pants were short, his boots run down,
He left not sound-bid in at the crown,
And like a squeaking cart-wheel rung
The accents of that well-known tongue:
"I'm going west!"

III.

In White House window, bright and warm,
He dreams he sees Ulysses' form,
Then yanks his trowsers high and higher.
Lips fiercely oft, and screams in fire:
"I'm going west!"

IV.

"Don't try that dodge," John Cochrane cried,
"The free-trade boys will tan your hide!"
Upon his nose a tear-drop shines,
He wipes it on his sleeve, and whines:
"I'm going west!"

V.

"Beware of those who've read your books!
You'll know them by their vacant looks;"
This was a "sorehead's" parting cry;
A silvery voice replied, "You die?"
"I'm going west!"

VI

A sleepy "cop" that morning found
The old man seated on the ground,
With fingers pointing to his carpet bag,
Which bore this motto on its rag:
"I'm going west!"

VII.

There, 'neath the Franklin statue, sat
Old Chappaquack in his white hat,
Like hunt-man resting from the hunt,
While from his lips escaped a grunt:
"I'm going west!"

THE CLACKAMAS CONTEST.

The Chairman of the Committee pays His respects to the Herald.

SALEM, Sept. 29, 1872.

EDITOR STATESMAN—*Sir:* Please give publicity in your journal to the following for the information of all concerned:

I see in this morning's issue of the Herald that the editor of that paper continues to misrepresent—and I believe, willfully, too—the action of the Committee on Elections, of which I am Chairman. The Herald hypocrite persists in stating that the Committee has and is delaying their report in the Clackamas county contest, merely for the purpose of delay and to keep the contesting members out of their seats, as claimed by them, until after the Senatorial election. Now this kind of doggery comes from the Herald with very bad grace knowing at the same time as it does that Mr. Witham and Mr. Moody, of Benton and Wasco counties are to day illegally and willfully, for partisan purposes, deprived of their seats in the Senate for which the Herald finds no fault. It cant see the knavery in this action by the Democracy. I would say to the editor of the Herald, wipe the filthy slime from your own eyes and you will be better enabled to judge of the action of the Committee on Elections.

This contested case came before this committee for investigation, and before any complaint or petition was filed by the contestants or any evidence offered at all by either party, the contestants asked the committee to report the case back to the House, without any evidence or investigation at all whatever, which the committee refused to do until prepared by the examination of evidence in the case. The contestants then made out their case or claim and introduced their witnesses, who have been promptly examined by the committee. The committee has delayed the case only at the request of attorneys for contestants. The committee is now only waiting on the contestants, giving them time to bring their witnesses, as they have requested, and the committee is ready at all times to take and will take or hear the evidence without delay in the case.

I give these statements that the people may know that the Herald is willfully making false statements in relation to the case. N. MARTIN,
Chairman Com. on Elections.

APPOMATTOX.

The Romantic Appearance of a Historic Battle-Ground.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes as follows from Virginia: Midway between Farmville and Lynchburg is Appomattox. When the brakeman opens the car door and calls out in a loud tone, "Appomattox," there is a general rush of heads to the car windows, and everybody looks out eagerly as if expecting to see something very wonderful.

Nothing of the kind appears. A less historical place in appearance will not be found in all this uninviting region. A country store, a wheelright's and a blacksmith's shop, an aged individual with tobacco juice running out of the corners of his mouth, and two or three piles of oak bark, constitute the first view of Appomattox as seen from the windows of the train. Here, this is only the station, the village of Appomattox being a mile or more away, and the scene of the memorable surrender further away still. No monument of any kind, I am told, marks the Waterloo of the rebellion. The New Yorker, you may be sure, had his head out of the window and his tongue going.

"Where is that apple-tree that Lee surrendered under?"

"Done cut down," said the aged person.

"Where are the roots?"

"Done cut up?"

"Who cut 'em up—Yanks?"

"Yanks and Confeds both."

"Boots sell go, eh?"

"Clean gone."

"Well, I am right down sorry, I came here expressly to buy them roots, intending to divide 'em equally between Ulysses and Horace. Good bye, my venerable friend."

"Tar you well," said the old man, as the train moved off.

It is related as a singular circumstance that the owner of the farm on which Lee surrendered also owned the farm on which the first battle of Bull Run, July 18, 1861, was fought. Fleeing from the night of the Union armies, he found in Appomattox, as he thought, a place to which they would never penetrate, and there, by a singular chance, witnessed the downfall of the Confederacy.

SUPREME COURT.

TWENTY-THIRD JUDICIAL DAY.

Sept. 28th, 1872.

Scovil vs. Barney. Argument resumed and cause submitted.

James Pumpelly, res., vs. John Downing. Argument opened.

Quincy A. Brooks admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court.

TWENTY-FOURTH JUDICIAL DAY.

Sept. 29th, 1872.

Court met at 9 A. M. Present—all but Judge Thayer.

Willamette Freighting Co., res., vs. Sam Stevens, ap. Decision announced by Judge McArthur. Judgment of Circuit Court affirmed.

Pat Farley et al res., vs. P. C. Parker, ap. Decision announced by Judge Prim. Judgment of Circuit Court reversed and new trial ordered.

Emily C. Pitman, ap., vs. W. M. Pitman, res. Decision announced by Judge Bonham. On question of jurisdiction of this Court to try an appeal from order giving custody of minor children. Held an appeal would lie—Judge Upton dissenting.

Jane Roberts, res., vs. Fendal Sunderlin, ap. Decision announced by Judge Bonham. Judgment of Circuit Court reversed.

Niel McNulty, administrator of the estate of D. McGonigal, res., vs. J. J. Cozard and C. M. Thornberry, ap. Transcript ordered filed and cause docketed. Argument opened.

Pitman vs. Pitman. Original transcript having been mislaid, another was ordered filed.

Wallace vs. Smith. Argument opened, concluded and cause submitted.

Thursday evening City Treasurer Mercer and Chas. A. Yerkes, broker, sentenced to the Easton, Pennsylvania, Penitentiary last winter for embezzling city funds, were released upon pardon by the Governor.

Several of the men engaged in the murderous riots at Huntington, Conn., have been arrested, and the preliminary examination of witnesses commenced.

Overland passengers, Sept. 28th—O. J. McCausland, Seattle, W. T.; Mrs. J. H. Hatch, Portland.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

SALEM, Sept. 30, 1872.

Gold in New York 114.

Legal Tender quotations—87@88 cts.

Exchange on San Francisco from par to ½ per cent. prem. Telegraphic Transfers on San Francisco at ½ per cent. prem; on New York 1¼ to 1½ per cent. prem.

The money market still continues close, though there is more coin in circulation than one month ago. Sales of some quantities of grain have operated to ease off the stringency somewhat.

The Eastern money markets are expected to rule easy during the winter months. The public banks in New York have not, lately, been extending their loans, but private bankers have fully supplied the daily wants, by call loans.

Preparations for the State Fair, which opened this morning, have given a considerable impetus to business, and the usual fall trade having set in, the mercantile community is enjoying a better state of things than has been experienced during the year. The indications are that the attendance at the State Fair will be larger this year than ever. The town will be therefore in a state of fever for the week. Sales during fair week are usually liberal both in town and at the grounds. We presume this fair season will be no exception to the rule.

We are glad to know that the farmers have a prospect of doing better with their wheat than to have accepted the first offers of buyers. Most of the wheat purchases in the valley counties are now on the basis of about 80@82½c ₩ bushel with freight to Portland off. The farmers of this county, therefore, realize about 70@72½c per bushel. The price in Liverpool is steadily sustained at about 13s 2d and 13s 3d. Should that market hold up to such figures through the winter, prices will certainly be better here than they are now. The enormously high freight is all that prevents an immediate advance. We must wait patiently for an increase of vessels.

As to the probabilities in regard to the price of wheat in England, we may state the following facts gleaned from all sources, through statistics and intelligent estimates: France will have a large surplus for export, this year. Last year France was a large buyer. Germany has probably a little less than the average yield. Spain a full average. Denmark reports her crop below the average. Italy has a considerable deficiency. Hungary has barely an average surplus for export. There is an expected deficiency in the wheat crop of 1872 in Northern Russia, from which ports 1,002,964 quarters of wheat were exported during the week ending December 31, 1871, of which 360,887 were exported from January 1 to August 12, 1871. The exports from January 12, 1872, to August 12, 1872, were 352,841 quarters of wheat. The exports in 1871, from August 12th to December 31st, were 642,077 quarters. It is not expected that anything like this amount will be exported from Northern Russia ports from August 12, 1872, to December 31, 1872. It is also expected that the supply from Russia Southern ports, including those of Azoff and Black Seas will not be equal in 1872-3 to that from the crop of 1871. The United Kingdom will demand this year not less than 85,330,000 bushels above its own productions. The destruction of the potato crop by rot increases the demand for breadstuffs. Striking a balance among the consuming and producing countries, the chances seem to be in favor of better average prices than ruled last year.

PORTLAND PRODUCE MARKET REVIEW.

We are indebted to the Portland Commercial Reporter for the following:

Wheat—During the past week under review Liverpool quotations came through at 13s. to 3s. 2d. a decline. San Francisco quotations dropping to $1 50@$1 65, and to this writing is quoted