Weekly Oregon Statesman.

SALEM, TUESDAY, DEC. 3.

THE CITY ELECTION.

Somebody, unknown, in the interest of the "Tombstone" candidates, issued an extra, yesterday addressed "To the Voters of the City of Salem," which assumes one or two things that we desire to notice. It assumes, first, that the Independent or Tombstone ticket was put forth by those "who hold that our city government can be more cheaply and wisely administered than it has been in the past." We wish to ask in this connection, what reform they have proposed; what particular expenditure they have resolved to cut off; to what act of administrative wisdom are their candidates pledged? what policy has been foreshadowed? what are the voters to rely on in case of their election? We ask these questions because no indication has been given the public of the course which they propose to pursue in case of their election. At their City Convention nothing was resolved or said to indicate their policy. That matter has been, ever since, left to each mans interpretation; each man left to make what pledges he would. So far as any public declaration is concerned, the public is left in utter doubt of everything except the one fact that a lot of outs want to be ins.

Second, the extra above referred to, says "the meetings of citizens at which the ticket here commended, was nominated, adopted explicit, distinct resolutions against the further continuance of the eighteen hundred dollar water robbery." We attended their City Convention, and we know that no such resolution was either adopted, offered or mentioned. Nor was there any expression of the meeting, taken in any way, on that or any other question of city policy. If any such resolution was adopted at any ward meeting, this is the first public mention made of it. Why does not the extra contain such resolution if it were adopted? This statement is probably an afterthought of the Tombstone crowd, suggested by the *published* resolution on the water question, adopted by the Republican City Convention pledging its candidates to rescind the contract with the Water Company, if it should be found that it could be legally done. Whoever would do it upon any other terms is not only not honest, but an unsafe man to be entrusted with the City Administration. If, by rescinding the contract by ordinance, the city should be compelled to pay, finally, not only the subsidy, but the costs of a suit, where will the economy and the retrenchment properly come in? The safest man to elect is he who will proceed in this or any other business, carefully, advisedly, and surely, not he who will rush madly into measures at the risk of involving the city in *additional* expense. We have no opinion to give on the legality of the Water contract; we don't know whether it will hold the city or not. If the subsidy can be legally reduced, we think it ought to be reduced. It is too large. The Republican candidates are pledged to rescind the contract, if it can be done legally. The public has had no authoritative information what the Tombstone candidates are in favor of. They skulked all questions in their City Convention, leaving each one to pledge himself, privately, in whatever direction he might see fit. Is it not evident that the safer candidates are those nominated by the Republican Convention?

ONE CAUSE OF HIGH FREIGHTS.

The San Francisco Alta has a recent Commercial article, attributing in some part, the prevailing high freight, to the reprehensible practices of "crimps," sailor boarding houses, and shipping masters. They manage to levy a tax on every vessel that comes into the port, of $300 to $400. Whenever a vessel arrives to unload and load again, the crew is stampeded and taken charge of by the shipping-masters, to whom the vessel must apply for hands when ready to go to sea. The Captain must then not only pay wages in advance but a bonus of $40 per man or he can get no hands. This bonus, of course, is made back to the vessel by a higher rate for freight, and the tax falls eventually on the farmers. The Alta estimates that his item alone increases the freight on wheat one-and-a-half cents per sack of one hundred and twenty pounds. It comes out of the price paid the producer. This is only one of the many means adopted at the shipping ports, to live off the deceed farmers. The evil exists at Portland and Oregon farmers in common with those of California, are compelled to pay not only this, but other onerous, tribute to the harpies of the shipping ports. The only remedy, of course, lies in a rigid enforcement of the law punishing desertion by seamen, or offering inducements to desert.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

A correspondent of the Bulletin wants to know if "Portland-on-Wallamet" is the proper designation of the city of Portland. The query is called forth by a publication in the Oregonian, of an order issued by the Judge of the U. S. District Court (Deady) appointing Henry L. Hoyt "Shipping Commissioner for the Port of Portland-on-Wallamet." The Bulletin very sensibly criticizes the absurd affectation of the Judge in running his literary conceit into his official papers. It says: "There is no more authority for calling it "Portland-on-Wallamet" than there would be for saying Rome-on-Tiber, London-on-Thames, New York-on-Hudson-and East, Washington-on-Potomac, New Orleans-on-Mississippi, or Cincinnati-on-Ohio." In which we concur with the Bulletin. It did well enough when the Judge used the ridiculous appelation in his newspaper or magazine correspondence; it tickled his fancy and did nobody any harm. Nobody else ever thought, however, of adopting the awkward name, and so he might have been forgiven the attempt upon our natural nomenclature. If he had let it gone merely for a conceit, and had never attempted with judicial gravity to fasten the deformity upon an innocent people by writ under the great seal of the Court. If "Portland-on-Wallamet" is to be the recognized designation of our commercial metropolis, then we go for having "Oregon City-in-the-Crack;" "Eugene-under-Spencer-Butte;" "Salem-on-Prairie;" "Dalles-in-Canyon," etc., etc. While we go for tone let us have tone; or, if quaint conceit, let us have quaint conceit, all round. But we imagine the vulgar herd will continue many years yet, to speak of our metropolis as simply "Portland."

The Democracy of Albany draw "party lines." In Salem, they hide themselves under the cover of a Dolly Varden — Independent — Tombstone disguise, and hope to win by strategy what they could never accomplish in a fair, square contest.

HIFALUTIN MAGAZINESE.

The transcendental style of speaking is not confined to the followers of Swedenborg and the spiritualistic philosophy; nor the hifalutin, to the imaginative sophomore or the "gifted young orator" of the West. We occasionally find one or the other, or both, staring broadly at us from between the lids of the most pretentious magazine. The musical critics most affect it. The poetic and literary reviewers are not altogether guiltless. But above all, Lord, defend us from the light, frothy, learned, senseless and (literarily) betrizzled and hair-oiled young man who does up the current small talk for the magazines. With him, words are but so many little paper pellets, made especially for him to flip, flip, flip, in showers and without cessation, at all the world, for its astonishment and his delectation. And he is the most merciless dapper little flipper of wordy pellets. He never began, for he was always flipping; he never ceases or flags, and he never will have made an end of it, till death, in mercy to the rest of mankind, flips him into eternal sleep and nothingness. Now here is one of these dapper little flippers, flipping at us from the "Nebula" of the Galaxy. The occasion for this intolerable shower of pellets was nothing, only that Lucca, the Prima Donna, went to see some Indians. And this is a part only of what the nebulous magazinist had to say about it:

But was it not superfluous to offer the cup of vulgar exhilearation, in presence of the higher and finer stimulus? Were not their simple aboriginal brains sufficiently turned already with the wine-like effluence, the heady sweetness, the purple glow and sparkle, which radiate from the strong nature of the plucky little prima? For in the last analysis temperament is king. In the fundamental quality of man as man lies a certain hidden power, a certain mystic fatality. In the wild, native strength and freedom, the fresh, impulsive spontaneity of their natures, the singer and the savage were peers, and may well have felt the shock of an electric sympathy, the vivifying contact of kindred natures. But civilization, too, has its rights. Admitting, as we may, the original affinity of molecular constitution between the woman and the warrior, still there is evolution. The fibres of the one and the other have learned to vibrate to very different chords; and when we come to the finer workings of the nerves and brain, the two products are polar, not parallel.

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The planes of a different culture are sharply defined; superimposed, not confluent. In the logic of contrasted civilizations, the categories are mutually exclusive, and there is a terrible force of resistance in the obstinate self-content of a wider and simpler classification.

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The higher culture, though axiomatic, is not intuitive; and in the scale of ideal refinement, the greater, though it includes the less, does not always dominate it.

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Weary with the unrest and inconsequence, the never-ending-still-beginning of science, or art, or thought, of protoplasm and natural selection, idealism and pre-Raphaelitism, of classical harmony and the music of the future, one glances with a momentary envy at the noble red man, calmly superior in the possession of life's simpler joys and interests, his beads and red flannel, his squaw and wigwam, rum and pipe.

O, fudge! But how is that for high?

THE PROPERTY OF OREGON.

The Assessed Value in 1872—Comparison with Former Years—Remarkably Small Increase—Assessments at Fault.

Mr. Chadwick, Secretary of State, furnishes the following summary of the assessment Rolls of 1872, by counties:

Counties.	Total Valuation.
Benton	$1,467,525 00
Baker	680,274 00
Clackamas	1,918,191 00
Columbia	206,886 00
Clatsop	481,915 00
Curry	179,610 56
Coos	517,080 00
Douglas	2,071,435 00
Grant	625,391 00
Jackson	1,669,157 00
Josephine	280,325 00
Lane	2,616,518 00
Linn	4,040,139 00
Marion	3,701,467 00
Multnomah	8,798,600 00
Polk	1,700,402 00
Tillamook	91,862 21
Umatilla	995,599 00
Union	1,014,098 00
Wasco	1,224,924 00
Washington	1,449,275 00
Yamhill	1,442,755 00
	$37,173,428 77

ASSESSMENTS OF FORMER YEARS.

The following is a general summary of the taxable property of the State for each year from 1858 to 1871 inclusive:

1858	$22,824,118 00	1865	24,872,762 2[illegible]
1859	24,181,669 15	1866	25,560,312 6[illegible]
1860	22,986,951 00	1867	25,893,469 75
1861	21,288,931 00	1868	26,756,862 2[illegible]
1862	19,866,125 50	1869	26,919,097 75
1863	20,011,931 47	1870	29,587,846 2[illegible]
1864	22,188,513 18	1871	34,744,459 75

COMPARISONS WITH 1871.

The total increase of assessable value over last year is only $1,428,969 02. Of this, we find that Multnomah county alone, returns an increase of $1,178,700, or nearly one-half of the aggregate increase of the State. A comparison by counties will serve to show the inequalities of assessments:

Benton, decrease from 1871	$	29,378
Baker, increase " "		142,544
Clackamas, decrease " "		198,508
Columbia, " " "		22,256
Clatsop, " " "		31,757
Curry, increase " "		39,846
Coos, " " "		2,282
Douglas, " " "		197,895
Grant, " " "		101,123
Jackson, decrease " "		9,428
Josephine, increase " "		29,354
Linn, " " "		3,605
Lane, " " "		540,917
Marion, decrease " "		273,702
Multnomah, increase " "		1,178,700
Polk, decrease " "		113,687
Tillamook, increase " "		25,481
Umatilla, decrease " "		50,661
Union, increase " "		187,341
Wasco, " " "		60,792
Washington, " " "		243,075
Yamhill, " " "		153,881

THE MAN, HIMSELF.

The Tombstone manifesto of Friday claims that the candidates on the Tombstone ticket are peculiarly and par excellence the advocates of economy; and it points particularly to A. J. Monroe as the "advocate of honesty and economy in the present Council—who voted against the heavy tax levy, and has sought persistently to lop off our useless expenditures." We are informed by unimpeachable testimony that A. J. Monroe is the member of the present Council who drew up, presented and urged the passage of the resolution through the Council, asking the Legislature to amend the Salem City Charter, to enable the city to contract a debt of $5,000 instead of $1,000, as it was before limited. What was Mr. Monroe's object in procuring an enlargement of the debt limitation? In connection with that enlargement, his efforts from that time till now to get into the office of Mayor, makes it pertinent to inquire what purpose had he then, and what purpose now, in view. The head of the Tombstone ticket opened the door to larger indebtedness; he is not the man to be put up now as the representative of economy and the embodiment of reform.

The Albany Democrat insists that the Democracy is not dead. General, we cant believe you. We wouldn't believe, Mr. Mayor—we wouldn't believe the corpse itself, if it should sit bolt upright and swear that it was not dead. We should just think it a ruse in the programme of "Anything to beat Grant."

We hear a report that Mr. H. W. Scott is to take charge of the Portland Bulletin in a few days, as Editor-in-Chief; and that Mr. O'Meara will go east to spend the winter. We cannot say how reliable is the report, but we will all know in a few days.

HORACE GREELEY DEAD.

Another of the distinguished men of America is dead. The dispatches inform us that Horace Greeley died at Tarrytown, N. Y., Friday, Nov. 29th. His death resulted no doubt from the nervous prostration consequent upon long vigils at the bedside of his wife, together with the harrassing anxieties of an exciting political campaign. We have thus lost the oldest of the great journalists of America—perhaps the ablest of them all in many essential respects. He leaves but few survivors of the school of politicians and statesmen with whom he was associated in early and middle life, though perhaps no one of them sustained for so long a period as he, the strain of constant uninterrupted mental and physical labor. For over thirty years Horace Greeley scarcely took rest from labor for a single day. With a mind capacitated to gather information of almost every sort, and for imparting it to others in the plainest and most practical way, it is not wonderful that he has exerted over the minds of his countrymen a greater influence at times than, perhaps, any other man. But for something erratic in his mental organization, his would have been the mind to mould the nation's. Even after making and unmaking public opinion, he has left many marks upon the American mind that will endure forever, and no history of the country would be complete that did not give his name a prominent, very prominent place in its pages.

Horace Greeley was born at Amberst, N. H. Feb. 11, 1811, and was therefore at his death in his 62d year. Through his own writings he has made the public familiar with the main facts of his life. He became a printer at the age of fifteen and a publisher at about twenty-two. He was connected first with the N. Y. "Post," and afterward between 1834 and 1841, with the "New Yorker" and the "Log Cabin," between whiles writing temporarily for several other Whig papers. The Tribune was started in 1841, as a small daily, and Horace Greeley was its editor and its intellectual genius. The Tribune is his principal monument, but few men have ever lived who had a prouder one.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

It was only a few days since, we had the news that a serious attack would be made in Congress upon the Civil Service Reform rules as practiced by the President. The President gave the attacking party, however, at once to understand that he acknowledged the obligations of the law as against political clamor, and that he should fight it out on the line of the Civil Service Reform. It was an honest declaration; one that did honor to his integrity, and attracted to him the sympathies and support of all the best men of the country. The N. Y. Times, the first Republican party organ of the United States, backs the President though it evidently thinks the contest will not be a serious or prolonged one. It says: "Our Washington dispatches speak of a possible attempt on the part of certain Congressmen to embarrass the President in the completion of Civil Service Reform. It is not impossible that such an attempt may be made, but we have no fear of the result. Indeed, the only persons who need fear are the Congressmen who engage in the scheme. The President's plan is a perfectly sincere effort to accomplish a needed reform. Do the Congressmen referred to mean to deny the need of a reform, or to question the method? If the former, they will be easily met. If the latter, let them suggest some better method."

Sir Hugh Rose it was who conveyed moral instruction and proper ideas of subordination to the Sepoy mind by blowing from the cannon's mouth such Sepoy rebels as the chance of war brought to his camp in India. The invention was so happily in accordance with the English idea of humanitarianism that Sir Hugh Rose was at once placed in the royal button-hole, so to speak, as a rare rose and flower of the army, and called Lord Strathnairn. It is reported, now, that he is to be made a field marshal.

This time he is a Scotchman, and he recently was only a poor laborer on the Northern Pacific Railroad. The color of his hair is not mentioned; nor whether he has a squint in one eye, or a strawberry mark on his arm. But he is going immediately to Scotland, and if the "windfall" is all that his fancy paints it, he will return to this coast and build him a love of a cottage with a Mansard roof, and will go a railroading no more, at $2 a day. He will probably become a director.

An English paper says that a new religious sect has made its appearance in London, which the ungodly style the "Howling Repentants." They howl at all convenient periods during the day, and at two periods during the night. Their services are conducted in the open air, as they have, as yet, no recognized place of worship. The sectarians of this religion find the police to be the most serious obstacle to their devotions.

The Minneapolis Tribune says that a letter has been received there from the officers of the Northern Pacific Railroad, stating that sufficient money to meet all liabilities of the company will be at hand within thirty days. The grading of the road is completed to the Missouri river, and the laying of the track is in rapid progress.

It is said that Joaquin Miller found inspiration enough at Cincinnati for the woof and web of another poem. If it is as thin as the "Isles of the Amazon," we do not wonder that he should find sufficient inspiration at Cincinnati, or anywhere else, for that matter.

It is said the prospects of a creditable display of the industrial products of this county at the Vienna Exposition are constantly improving. In the judgment of the Commissioners, the American Department will surpass in merit and interest that at Paris.

It is said that Washington City has sent forth more young men into the ministry of the church than any other city of its size in the United States. Then, really, Washington City has done itself great injustice. It ought to send out and get every one of those young ministers back and see what can be done for its own morals.

THE ELECTION IN OREGON.

The Secretary of State has received the official returns of the late election, from Columbia county. Grant received 117 votes; Greeley 81, and the O'Conor electors a scattering vote averaging about 15. Tillamook is yet out in the cold.

DEATH IN THE FIRE.

BOSTON, Nov. 27.—Nine victims recovered from the ruins of the fire have been identified. Nineteen bodies, supposed to be buried in the ruins, are still missing.

STATE NEWS.

From Daily of Saturday, Nov. 30.

Scarlet fever is prevailing at Portland.

Several families have recently arrived at Harrisburg, from the East.

At Tangent Station, wheat buyers are paying sixty cents per bushel.

The Republicans of Albany will meet tonight, Saturday, to nominate a city ticket.

The Albany College has three literary societies, the Orodelphians, the Sigma Phis and the Æsthetics.

The Sunday-Law-violators of Portland heal their wounded feelings and pockets by thrashing the officers who arrest them.

Mr. Rogers, of the firm of Rogers & Heller, of Hillsboro, underwent the operation of having his toes amputated on last Wednesday.

The Escaped Nun is going to deliver at least one more "last lecture" at Portland. Why don't she "escape" again, and cease from troubling!

Mr. R. Jacob, President of the Oregon City Manufacturing Co., offers a reward of $2,000 for the apprehension and conviction of the incendiary who set fire to the Woolen Mills.

John Griffin, who stabbed Quinn, at Oregon City, some time ago, is out on bail, and his bondsmen don't know how far his walk into the country may extend. He has thus far neglected to inform them where he can be found.

A meeting was held at Oregon City last Wednesday evening, called by the Mayor, to devise ways and means for the rebuilding of the Woolen Mills. A committee to solicit subscriptions was appointed.

The Oregonian says: "Material for a job and newspaper office arrived on the last steamer from San Francisco. A new journal is soon to be issued at Walla Walla by Mr. J. W. Ragsdale, who also arrived from below last evening. The new claimant for public favor will be called The Spirit of the West, and will advocate Republican principles."

From Daily of Sunday Dec. 1.

Two debating societies of Portland have consolidated, and will hereafter chop logic in concert.

Four families settled in Willowa Valley, Union county, last week. This place is fast filling up.

The Good Templars of La Grande are making preparations to build a temperance billiard room.

A Portland ex-Sea Captain has a watch that used to be carried in the stomach of a high-toned Salmon.

Edith O'Gorman, the "Escaped Nun," left Oregon by the steamer which sailed Thursday evening.

There are four school districts in Union county named respectively Dixie, Shanghai, Frosty and Hardscrabble.

Portland juries clear the Sunday law violators and send the arresting officers to jail. Missionaries wanted at Portland.

The coach lines from Baker City to Gem City, Hog'em, etc., are now all consolidated in one line, and purchased by Rockfellow & Marshall.

A man named James Hislop, employed in herding a band of sheep on Wild Horse Creek, Umatilla county, had his feet badly frozen a few days ago.

Colonel W. W. Chapman, President of the Portland, Dalles and Salt Lake Railroad Company, is preparing for a visit to Washington City and Philadelphia.

The steamer Emma Hayward and the ship Channel Light collided on the Columbia Wednesday. The former lost seven state rooms, and the latter, a jib-boom, cat-head and an anchor. Fog was what's the matter.

A careless teamster named Lovelace lost a valuable span of horses and wagon off the Portland ferry boat, Thursday. He had left the horses on the boat untied while he talked with a lady on the other side of the boat.

The Plaindealer says: "Tom Tindall, one of the drivers of the Overland stage informs us, that as he was driving across Yocum's bridge on the South Umpqua last Monday night, on his way to Canyonville, some person had removed a sufficient number of planks to allow the team to go through, which he only prevented by pulling them up suddenly on the very brink. The bridge is about thirty feet high.

The friends of Rev. Thomas Condon, of the Dalles, met at his residence Thursday evening and presented him with an elegant set of French chinaware, including dinner and tea sets, on the occasion of the Reverend gentleman having attained that number of years in matrimonial life to entitle him and his to the china wedding.

From Daily of Tuesday Dec. 3.

Portland has a new dance called the "Pyramid."

The Portland street cars will be running in a few days.

The Lafayette Courier has changed its publication day.

The County Court of Polk county will convene next Monday.

The town of Dallas has weathered through the fire, and is now improving with great rapidity.

A party of hunters, just returned from a week's excursion up the McKenzie, killed forty-one deer, a panther and a lynx.

The California was detained two days in Neals Bay on her way to this port in consequence of a heavy storm which compelled her to put in for shelter.

A heavy rain and wind storm, it is said, raged at Astoria last Thursday and Friday. That circumstance, in connection with a change of the moon, produced a very high tide on Saturday.

The Lafayette Courier gives an account of a case recently adjusted in the Yamhill County Court, savoring considerably of some of the characteristics of the "Wrestling Joe" suit of Portland.

The Eugene Guard says: We are informed that on account of being obliged to fill a large order for flour for shipment the Eugene mills will do no more custom work until the 1st of February next.

The Benton Democrat has become disgusted with the fire bell at Corvallis, and discourses as follows: From some source, and by means known to but few, a thing called a fire alarm bell has been placed on the stoop of the Engine House. For the credit of our city, we hope it is not the intention to put it on the bell tower. Better sell it to Ari Cantrell, for one of his goats, and buy a cow-bell.

A Mr. Sherwood, of Tillamook, who was recently stopping at the house of Mr. G. W. Phillips, near Amity, complained of being unwell. He was noticed to drop a newspaper on his lap and then his spectacles. Upon being addressed he made no answer, when it was discovered that he was deaf and dumb. A pencil and paper were given him, when he attempted to write, but failed and fell to weeping.

THE MARRIAGE OF HINDOO WIDOWS.

The Bombay Gazette has an interesting account of a Hindoo widow's marriage at Ahmedabad. Many of our readers are aware that there exists in India a strong native "reform party" for the promotion of widow's marriage—a mighty reform. Formerly the widow went to the pile with her husband. When that was abolished by the stern hand of British law, the plan of "starving" instead of burning was adopted. The widow, young or old, is compelled (allowing for stealth) to wear a certain dress, to live in retirement, to eat sparingly, and, in short, make herself as miserable as she can. Against this the "reform party" is waging war. The young woman to whom I am about to refer is named Jivokre, and had charge of a girls' school at a military village in the Broach Collectorate, where she agreed privately to marry a young schoolmaster. The mother of the lady heard of the infamous attempt, and set watch and ward over her daughter. The schoolmaster laid a plan of escape; he sent a palanquin to the village, and made a pretty story as to its object in connection with some chief. But the wile was discovered; the villagers rose in virtuous indignation, chased the palanquin men away, and Jivokre was "closely shaved, cruelly tortured," and taken to another village, where she was put under lock and chain. The schoolmaster then applied to the magistrate for power to release the girl from illegal detention, and eventually she was released, and two of her persecutors were committed for trial. In the meantime the widow—she is eighteen years of age—was married, quietly, the report says, so as to clash with no native prejudice, but by Brahmin priests, and in the presence of a lage number of the reformed party. The business, however, is probably far from terminated. The widow, it is said, is heir to movable property worth about $7,500, and of this she is almost certain to be plundered. The priests, also, who performed the ceremony are theatened with excommunication. I think, however, that, looked at from a public point of view, the advantage to be gained is well worth a great many such sacrifices. It is one the true reforms of Indian life, for the young widows are rarely "widows indeed," and are often a canker worm in the form of a monument to conjugal duty.—Correspondence to the London Times.

The Grand Duchess Constantine, of Russia, is traveling in Italy under the assumed name of Countess de Strelno.

THE MANSARD MANIA.

Among the few, the immortal names that are likely to receive but a modicum of honor, in America, for a generation or two, is Mansard. When that ingenious Frenchman invented the architectural device which was to carry his memory to a far from admiring posterity, he probably little thought what a fatal gift he was conferring upon the nations. Or it may be, on the other hand, that he did; that he calculated with diabolical cunning on the profit his invention would bring to himself and the members of his guild. There is a story of a thoughtful glazier who was in the habit of hiring small boys to go before him and playfully break the windows on his route, which he, presently appearing, would be called on to repair. It may be that Mansard's invention was the fruit of a like forecast; for, of course, it is obvious to the meanest intelligence that the more buildings are burnt down, the more there will be to put up, and so the more work for architects and builders.

It this surmise be correct, M. Mansard's shrewdness cannot be too highly commended. As a business investment, his roof is a most eminent success. For its real dangar is not in its combustibility, though in that respect it leaves nothing to be desired, so much as its universal adaptability, not to say indispensableness. Before it came we were happy barbarians, living in shapeless hovels of stone and mortar, tolerably fire-proof, to be sure, but wofully lacking in sweetness and light. But though the herd were contented with this groveling security, æsthetic souls still felt an aching void, an indefinable longing, which the plaster finials of Grace Church could not satisfy, and which even the chaste splendors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel were powerless to quench. The Mansard roof appeared, and everybody felt at once that it was the very thing we had all been waiting and wishing for—a sort of architectural long-lost brother. It was seen at a glance to be like those books which no gentleman's library should be without. No edifice of any sort seemed complete without it; looked equally well on a model pigpen or a life insurance palace—the fire insurance people somehow affected it less; it was as necessary to the elegance of a cottage *ornee* as to the massive grandeur of a county fail. And to-day, as every architect knows, to a gentleman's residence a Mansard roof is as indispensably an adjunct as a mortgage.

Therein, as we have said, lies the terrible power of M. Mansard's fatal invention. Chicago and Boston have taught us that every Mansard roof we put up costs on an average about ten millions of dollars. It is, therefore, almost too expensive a luxury for the wealthiest city to indulge in freely, but the misfortune is that, like the victim of the opium drug, we can no longer do without it. We have become, so to speak, intoxicated on Mansard root beyond hope of redemption; it exerts over our architects the same awful fascination that the basilisk was fabled to possess. We know it is ruin, sooner or later, to any city that yields to its tyranny, yet we go on helplessly adding every day to our chances of destruction. It is a shirt of Nessus that M. Mansard has left us, one which, knowing its deadly character, we are still powerless to reject.

Yet, if we cannot entirely escape from the Mansard slavery, we may still take measures to lessen its perils. By constructing our roofs of iron, for example, will not the architect satisfy both his conscience and the insurance companies? The most determined lover of sweetness and light would probably, on the whole, rather not be burnt up than otherwise, and, if Mansard roots are indispensable to our happiness, why not study to make them as fireproof as possible? They will be quite as handsome—or as hideous—as they are now, and we shall not be forced to burn down a city every year by way of a practical *auto da fe* in testimony of their inventor's greatness.—[N. Y. Times.

FRANCE.

Thiers and the National Assembly—The Crisis Probably Past—Thier's Star in the Ascendant—Summers Opinion of Thiers.

PARIS, Nov. 26—Evening.—The majority report of the Committee on the Address was read in the Assembly this afternoon. It is a strong indictment of the radical party and insists upon a responsible Ministry as a means of fighting radicalism. The committee asks for immediate consideration of the report. The Ministry then moved to postpone till Thursday. Motion to postpone was carried by 356 to 332. The result is regarded as a very favorable indication for the Government. The President's supporters in the Assembly believe this vote virtually ends the crisis, and that a similar majority is sure for the Government next Thursday.

PARIS, Nov. 27.—Thirty members comprise the committee to prepare the necessary reformatory constitutional measures in reply to Thiers' message. The Cabinet to-day will deliberate on the report of the majority of the Committee on Address and Resolutions of the Ministry. Thiers will attend the Assembly to-morrow, when the report of the majority comes up. The vote of yesterday, postponing immediate consideration of the report allayed the excitement. Many believe the crisis has passed. Paris is quiet this morning. The provinces are also reported tranquil.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Senator Sumner, in an interview, asserts his belief that Thiers is the right man in the right place, and he thinks the Government of France is fixed on a stable basis, and praises the French people. He says Thiers delighted him. Sumner's health is considerably improved.

THE NEGOTIABLE VALUE OF THE GOSPEL.

Ministerial remuneration in the early days of the Great West was on the worldly basis of all other matters. As an illustration, there is a case of Rev. Jacob Patch, years ago of northern Indiana. No purer, simpler-minded man than he. Thoroughly educated in literary and theological colleges, under New England influences, he soon adapted himself to his new work of aiding in Christainizing the West. After a few years residence in the land of prairie and forest, he began the building of a house for himself.

His view of paying for shingles might be new to Beecher, but was too true with our pioneer clergy. The good people near the Hog Creek schoolhouse (a true name)' having a shingle-machine, and using its products for their legal currency, and desiring the services of Mr. P., contracted with him to have him deliver a certain number of sermons, at the price of a bunch (1,000) shingles for a sermon. The preaching and sermons were furnished, to the satisfaction of the contracting parties.

In completing the house, half a bunch is required. In delivering his farewell sermon, and speaking of their pleasant relations as pastor and people, he alluded to their contract, and gave an account which showed the balance of one half bunch in their favor, unpaid for. "And now, my dear brothers and sisters," said he, "I am not owing you for enough shingles to come to a sermon, but, Providence permitting, I will come over to you at an early day and hold a prayer-meeting." And he did. The currency for *change* was satisfactory.

POSTAL AFFAIRS.

Offices Established—Discontinued—Postmasters Appointed.

The following postal changes in Oregon and Washington Territory were made during the week ending November 16, 1872:

Office Established—St. Joseph, Yamhill county, Oregon, H. R. Littlefield, Postmaster.

Office Discontinued—Cuttingsville, Clackamas county, Oregon.

Postmasters Appointed—Jordan Valley, Baker county, Oregon, John R. Baxter; Meadowville, Umatilla county, Oregon, R. B. Lansdale; Trask, Tillamook county, Oregon, Wm. M. Carnahan; Stellacoom City, Pierce county, Washington Territory, Frank Spinney.

MICHIGAN.

DETROIT, Nov. 27.—The total vote of Michigan gives Grant 132,244 and Greeley 76,776.

BY STATE TELEGRAPH.

Uprising of the Modoc Indians in Southern Oregon.

A Fight between the Modocs and U S. Troops.

Four Chiefs and 11 Indians Killed.

Three Whites Killed and Four Wounded.

A Large Number of Indian Women and Warriors Captured.

Troops in a Precarious Situation—State Aid asked for—Massacre of Whites at Tule Lake—Southern Oregon to the Front.

ASHLAND, (Ogn.) Dec. 1st.—The Commissioner of Indian affairs having directed Superintendent Odeneal, to put the Modoc Indians upon the Klamath Reservation, peaceably if possible, but forcibly if he must, he proceeded in person to execute the order. All efforts to pursuade them to agency proving fruitless and they having prematorilly refused to go, the matter of removing them was referred to the military. On the 28th at noon, Major Jackson of Company B 1st Cavalry, with thirty-five men left for Klamath, and marching continuously all the afternoon and all night, arrived at the camp of the Modocs near the mouth of Lost River, at seven o'clock the following morning. He at once surrounded the camp, and requested an interview with the head men only one of whom, Scar-faced Carley, appeared. A half hour's conversation ensued in which the Indians were informed that the soldiers did not come to fight, but to demand that they go upon the reservation and they were assured that ample provision had been made for their subsistence and that they should be protected in all their rights. They refused to accede to the demand and were then commanded to lay down their arms. While they were parleying on the subject, Scar-faced Charley raised his gun and fired at Lieutenant Bontelle who was in front of his men, but missed his aim. Instantly the Lieutenant returned the fire and killed Charley. This caused a general simultaneous fire on both sides.

The battle was a desperate one, lasting about two hours. One soldier was killed and four wounded. Two citizens Wm. Nuss and Thurbar *alias* "Jack of Clubs," were killed. Fifteen Indians were killed; nearly all the women and children, some of the warriors and a number of horses, were captured. The Indians then retreated to the hills, but in in the afternoon returned to the camp and commenced firing again. Three more Indians were killed, many wounded and some captured. At latest accounts firing at intervals was going on. The Indians engaged are estimated at sixty. There were some thirty more at a camp about fifteen miles distant. It is supposed that these would arrive the following night and that another fight would take place. The citizens were arming and getting ready to go to the assistance of Major Jackson, should emergency require their services. The women captured say that among the number killed were the four desperate chiefs, Capt. Jack, Black Jim, The Doctor and Scar-faced Charley, who have been the cause of all the insubordination of their followers, but about this, excepting the last one named, there is some doubt.

LATER.—George Conn, who has just arrived from Linkville, leaving there at 5 P. M. yesterday and riding all night, reports three men killed, named Boddy, on Tule Lake, by Modocs. The women escaped by walking nine miles to a house. Fears are entertained that many more are murdered. Mr. Conn brings lettets from prominent citizens asking for help, and A. J. Burnett sends a message to Governor Grover, asking for assistance from the State. A. D. Applegate writes: "He can't hold out long. He must have help. He was to start for Clear Lake last night with a small party to give the settlers notice and protection. They are short of arms and ammunition."

A meeting of the citizens of this place will be held to-night to make arrangements to send them assistance.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

SALEM, Dec. 2, 1872.

Gold in New York, 113¼.

Legal Tender quotations, 88c buying; 89c selling.

Exchange on San Francisco from par to ⅛ per cent. prem. Telegraphic Transfers on San Francisco ½ per cent prem; on New York 1¼ to 1½ per cent. prem.

The money market is still stringent. The supply of coin is small, and of what there is, the greater part is held in the banks for wheat purchasers.

Business for the past week, is reported from all quarters, to have been light. All kinds of goods are held firm, and woolens are tending up.

Wheat in Liverpool 12s 3d@12s 6d; Club 13s@13s 3d.

EXPORTS FOR OCTOBER.

The Bulletin furnishes the following summary of exports from Oregon during the month of October, from the records of the Custom House at Portland:

TO VICTORIA.

		Value.
Wheat, bush	73	$ 72
Flour, bbls	1,546	7,127
Oatmeal, lbs		30
Dried Apples, lbs	5,752	249
Apples, green or ripe, bush	110	122
Piano Forte	1	280
Paper		13
Bacon and Hams, lbs	538	82
Butter, lbs	196	47
Cheese, lbs	139	22
Condensed Milk		14
Eggs, doz	696	334
Lard, lbs	457	66
Household Furniture		250
Manufactured Wool		52
Middlings and Bran, lbs	80,376	962
Total		$9,742

TO HONG KONG.

		Value.
Wheat flour, bbls	4,994	$18,796
Old glass and Iron		30
Beeswax, lbs	40	15
Total		$18,825

TO IRELAND.

Wheat, bush	23,573	$21,200

TO ENGLAND.

Wheat, bush	59,081	$53,450

RECAPITULATION.

Victoria	$ 9,742
Hong Kong	18,825
Ireland	21,200
England	53,450
Total	$103,217

Duties collected during November, $12,830 34.

Portland Produce Market.

[From the Herald Dec. 1st.]

Wheat—A slight advance has taken place in the market this week in consequence of the requirements of firms who, to secure the requisite amount, advanced quotations five cents upon the cental. Other exporting houses followed suit, and the market may now be quoted at $1 45 per cental.

Flour—There is a large amount of Flour going below by every steamer, and as the Eastern market is favorable, it is thought that large shipments overland and by steamer must soon be made. Our local quotations remain unchanged.

Oats—The supply is good, and the market exhibits an upward tendency, owing to the demand which exists for export purposes. $1 55 to $1 62½ per cental are the outside figures at the present writing.

Butter—The market is still bare of a good quality of Butter in rolls for table use. Common grades are always in good supply. Choice table roll is worth 40@45c ⅌ ℔.

Poultry—The market is well supplied with Chickens, and prices range from $3 50 to $4 25 per dozen.

Eggs—The quotations remain firm at 40@45c per dozen, in consequence of the inadequate supply for export and home consumption.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

[By telegraph, Dec. 1.]

Flour—Quiet at $5@5 25 for extra.

Wheat—A decline of 3d in Liverpool has a tendency to check further improvement. For present shipping parcels alongside, $1 65.

Barley—Coast, $1 30@1 35; bay, $1 40@1 50.

Oats—$1 90@2 10, jobbing.

Hay—$15@22.

Potatoes—Red remain at $1@1 45.

Dairy products—Remain stiffened in price.

Eggs—Fresh, 57½@60c; Oregon do. 50c.

Butter—California fresh rolls, 50@62½c; pickled, do. 35@40c.

Cheese—13@16c.

Fruits—First Oregon apples of the season arrived per John L. Stephens; 80 boxes, good quality, for first arrival, on account of a large stock of California apples on the market, sold low, say 85c per box. We quote apples at 60@$1 50; pears, 50@$1 per doz; cranberries, $34 per bbl; plums, 9@12c.

Wool—Shows an advance since the Boston fire of from 86@10c; sales of 20,000 lbs California Fall, 42½c.

Hides—Stock in New York on the 20th, 150,000 against 128,000 last year at the same date.

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