WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN.

SATURDAY, : NOVEMBER 27, 1875.

Correction.

Bucanan vs. Bucanan, in the Oregonian of yesterday morning, means James Bucanan vs. Mary Bucanan.

River News.

The Willamettee Chief passed up the river last night, leaving a portion of her cargo at the Farmer's warehouse. She returns this evening.

Resigned.

Harvey W. Scott, Esq. so the Oregonian is informed, recently tendered his resignation as one of the directors for the Oregon Central R. R., which has been accepted.

S. B. Starr, the insane man sent to the Asylum last week in charge of John Pearson, made his escape from the Roseburg jail, in which he had been placed for safe keeping, was re-captured near Albany last Saturday.

Prof. Day's Grand Soiree last Thursday night was largely attended. We learn from eye-witnesses that it was a success. This evening the Professor will again give lessons, and hereafter it will be on Saturday nights.

MARRIED.

November 21st, 1875, at the residence of Solomon Smith, by Rev. John F. Denney, Mr. Marshal D. Ramsby and Miss Sarah Smith, all of Marion county.

Thanks.

Tickets to the Fair, to be given by the young ladies of the M. E. Church, on the 25th and 26th inst., have been laid on our table. We will endeavor to do justice to that splendid supper to be served on that occasion.

We are pleased to see our old friend and fellow-townsman, D. D. Orton, again on our streets. Mr. Orton, it will be remembered, is the gentleman who was accidently shot by Watkins in the court room in this city, a short time since.

We see by yesterday's Oregonian that Mr. James Bucanan of this city, obtained a divorce from his wife in the Circuit Court of Multnomah county. Tilmon Ford, Esq., did the legal work for our land-lord of the Benet House. Til knows how to do such business in "ship shape."

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.—We clip the following from the Times: Dudley Hilliery, of Applegate, was examined before Judge Watson by Dr. Callender, on Tuesday last, and pronounced insane. He was so violent that it was deemed necessary to put a straight-jacket on him. Dr. Jackson and Alvin Cardwell took him to the Asylum on Wednesday.

Coming.

In a late issue of the Figaro we find the following in relation to Prof. Hermann of whom we have made previous mention:

Early in December, Professor Hermann, under engagement to Mr. Tom Maguire, will set out for a Winter tour through Oregon and British Columbia, under the management of Mr. Sherry Corbyn. The Professor has been doing wonderfully well at San Jose, and indeed in every town which he has so far visited.

Steamer Yakima Sunk.

Telegraphic intelligence reached Portland Sunday of the sinking of the O. S. N. Co.'s steamer Yakima on Saturday evening. The Yakima was descending the river from Wallula, and while crossing John Day's rapids struck on a rock. A large hole was stove in the hull, causing her to sink in a very short time. She had on board a full cargo of freight. Full particulars have not been learned of the disaster, but is feared that both steamer and cargo will prove a total loss.

Buzz-saw Accident.

A son of Mr. Wm. Cole, night watchman at the Willamette Woolen Mills, met with a very severe accident this morning, while sawing wood for the mills with a buzz saw. His hand came in contact with the saw in such a manner that it went between the third and little finger and cut along through the hand nearly to the wrist, leaving the little finger and side of the hand hanging by the skin only. Medical assistance was at once obtained and the wound dressed, but it is doubtful if the finger can be saved.

Odd Fellow's Library.

The following is the list of books received since our last report:

Pleasure and Profit.
Hallam's Middle Ages.
Little Prattler and Little Patter.
Smith's wealth of Nations.
Swift's Nimos.
Starnes.
Goldsmith.
British Dramatis to Canterbury Tales.
Boswell's Life of Johnson.
Spectator.
Popular Delusions.
Curiosities of Literature.

How He was Fleered.

The Daily Bee puts it in a mild form, thusly: Wm. W. Dickerson is his name; his home is in Illinois. He came to Oregon to look for land and found a lottery game. The game has been running in Estes & Simpson's block, corner of Front and Washington streets, as several suckers taken in yesterday and to-day testify. It is non est now, however, as the operators have been called away on business connected with the police. Dickerson was returning to Illinois for his family, and while waiting here for the next steamer, engaged in seeing the sights. Some volunteer friend "steered" him against the game, and he is wiser by $249.

Centennial Flag.

Captain Tom Mountain of the Portland Light Battery, says the Oregonian, has given orders for a large flag that is to be made in San Francisco and which will be completed in time to be displayed on the Fourth of July, 1876. It will be, when finished, among the finest flags on the coast, being 100 feet long and 50 wide. Messrs. Norcross & Co., of San Francisco, have the order for manufacturing the flag. This flag will be displayed from the summit of a lofty staff, 200 feet high, which is to be erected expressly for the purpose, on the one hundredth anniversary of our nation's independence. The colors are to be 100 feet in length in order to represent one foot for every year since the adoption of the Declaration of Independence. Captain Tom has commenced a long time ahead in order to have everything ready for the notable day.

BY THE WAY.

A fine crop of wheat was raised in the lower end of the county the past season, already 20,000 bushels have been shipped from Butteville, mostly to the Imperial Mills, Oregon City.

Butteville supports good schools, one church, two stores, apple brandy distillery, champagne cider and vinegar factory, Granger's Lodge and debating club, with now and then an amateur concert thrown in by way of variety and some 70 Chinamen are grubbing new fields in the vicinity. On the whole that part of the county seems prosperous to the traveler, or one who has visited the locality before.

The Champoeg Mills carry two run of burrs, which enables them to supply the home demand for flour and ship a large amount of the staple article for Portland.

The village of Champoeg advances but slowly, like many other towns of Oregon in the interior, the main business of the place is done by few. The merchants there by one general store and warehouse have already shipped 25,000 bushels of wheat, mostly to the Imperial Mills, but still some is in the hands of farmers waiting better prices. The mill School, store, shop and Kerrigan's grocery constitute the nucleus of the village. Kerrigan is one of those versatile geniuses that can use either hand to write and does it equally well with either. His is a much frequented corner, especially during election time.

At the store was shown an egg packing device, made of tule instead of the common paste board, the most complete thing out.

On the fine farm of Wm. Case, Esq., some three miles from Champoeg, from 150 acres in wheat which heretofore averaged about 4,000 bushels, this time he obtained only 2,800 bushels, owing to the hot dry weather of July, the crop being spring wheat, did not stand such season as well as fall sown grain.

Mrs. Fannie Moreland, wife of S. A. Moreland, Esq., of Portland, (one of the Oregonian staff), is spending a few days at her father's, Mr. Wm. Case, Esq.

The fruit crop is abundant in this part of the county. A large supply of vegetables and potatoes are also reported in this vicinity.

Leg Broken.

James Bates, an old resident of Jefferson and one of the oldest settlers of the state, broke his leg while gathering fruit on Friday last. He is doing well.

Personal.

Luther Bowman, Esq., father to B. H. Bowman, of this city, arrived yesterday. He is now 74 years old and comes all the way across the continent to pay a visit to this his only son.

The grand jury presented a true bill of indictment against Andrew Harmin alias Dan Smith, and Sarah Jane Montgomey, for receiving and concealing, and aiding in concealing articles of value, knowing the same to have been stolen or embezzled from the U. S. mail.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, by B. Weisner, Justice of the Peace, W. T. Vonclave and Anna Bingham, both of Marion county, Oregon.

Our Population.

The population of Oregon is rapidly increasing as is shown by the vote cast at the late election. It is well known that only half of the actual votes in the State were cast and yet it shows about twenty thousand.

Three Men and a "Tiger."

Three "budgy" individuals, not long since, are reported to have "weakened" in an effort to beat the "Tiger," just about daylight and two deposited themselves on a table and the third on a bench. All were a sleep in a few minutes, and the individual on the bench rolled off on the floor and as he slowly awoke, he drawled out "Jim, did you mark the last turn?" We suppress the names.

New Patents.

Through dispatches to Dewey & Co., Patent Agents, San Francisco, we receive the following advance list of U. S. patents, granted to Pacific Coast inventors: H. Anderson, Vallejo, Cal., mandrel for broom machines; H. M. Gray, San Francisco, metallic burial close; J. Enright, San Jose, Cal., steam boiler furnaces; D. H. Lafferty, San Francisco, batter feeder for cake making.

River News.

The city of Salem is assuming the air of a great commercial city. On account of high water there are only two wharves which can be used, and boats have frequently to wait on each other to discharge their cargoes.

The "City of Salem" passed up last night and will go as far as Harrisburg.

The Champion is on the upper river and will return with a cargo of wheat.

The Willamette Chief leaves for Portland this morning loaded with wheat and flour.

Salem capitalists control the wheat and flour market of the State and employ most of the shipping which comes into the Columbia river from foreign ports.

New Invention.

W. H. Leininger, Esq., of Salem, has invented a new style of Shackle, which bids fair to take the place of all that kind of "jewelry" now in use in this country. It is so constructed that the joints cannot be reached by either file or saw and no hammers or other tools will enable a prisoner to get it off. The best shackles now in use are easily disposed of by very simple tools, but this new invention supplies the want of a sure shackle and will doubtless be universally adopted when brought into notice. Mr. Leininger is manufacturing some specimens that the invention may be tested in different prisons. We wish the inventor a fortune.

FROM SILVERTON.

Silver Lodge No. 36, I. O. G. T. at Silverton last Saturday night, added six new members to its list. A. A. Leonard is W. C. T.; Orpha Cranston, R. H. S.; E. P. Hicks, L. H. S.; Mollie Mescher, W. V. T.; John Hicks, W. F. S.; Rev. Ramsby, W. T.; Sallie Mescher, W. C; M. Ramsby, W. M.; Allie Mescher, W. D. M.; Wilton Simeral, W. I. G.; John Mescher, W. O. G.; Dr. T. W. Davenport, Forrest Wilber and S. T. Hobart, trustees; Hon. W. Cranston, L. D.; and L. F. Mescher, D. D.

G. W. C. T. Dunbar was making an official visit to the Lodge on the night above spoken of. A number of visitors were present from Abiqua Lodge, and speeches were made by Davenport, Wilber, Hall and others, and a pleasant time was had.

Business in Silverton is brisk in every department and bids to be fair the winter through.

A SHIP IN DISTRESS.

She is rescued from impending wreck by the Gussie Telfair.

The steamship Gussie Telfair, Capt. Gardner, from Victoria and Sound ports, arrived this forenoon, direct from Port Townsend.

Two days ago, after leaving the latter port, the Tel air sighted the ship Coquimbo, which had been run upon the beach last Thursday night, during a snow-storm. A boat came from the ship and got Capt. Gardener to tow her back to Port Madison, whence she had sailed with a cargo of 650,000 feet of lumber. The vessel had lost her rudder and had ten feet of water in her hold.

The Telfair brought 138 tons of coal and 63 bbls of oil.

A New Phase.

The Oregon Sentinel says: "The prosecution in the case of the State vs. David Briggs, which has been on trial in the Circuit Court during the week, were considerably surprised on Monday last on the examination of Rev. S. Skidmore, of Ashland, on behalf of the defense. For the time being they were at a loss how to meet this new and unexpected argument advanced by this witness, which, should it be carefully impressed on the minds of the jurymen, will no doubt cause the acquittal of the defendant. The strongest point in the evidence of this gentleman was that being unable to distinguish the right from the wrong at that time, this young man, at the command of his mother—of course deeming that sufficient—fired the shot that caused the death of his victim. That in his ignorance of the enormity of the crime he simply obeyed her commands, not having the slightest knowledge of the penalty provided in the statute books. Whether such was really the case or not, it must be admitted that the evidence of the witness in support of this theory is very strong, and will tend in a great measure to an acquittal of the prisoner.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Brooks Station has shipped about 18,000 bushels of wheat this season and there remains some 12,000 more about there in the hands of farmers.

The new improvements about Gervais include new Masonic Hall, 50x24 feet with store below, four new dwellings, two blacksmith shops, one boot and shoe store and additions to several buildings formerly erected, beside the new Rail Road House, 40x40, with an L, 30x20, the main building with two stores below. The view of Mount Hood and Rainier from the railroad depot at Gervais, which has been obscured for the last two weeks by cloudy weather, appeared clear and beautiful yesterday, the 23d, which they consider an index of good weather, after so long a storm. With schools, churches, (a resident Priest is expected soon), two large stores of general merchandise, large drug store and several other stores. The new Foundry Company are making kettle and hollow ware of varied styles of superior quality and other items of interest too numerous to note particularly, indicate creditable advancement in this vigorous young city, which promises well for the future. Probably the proceedings of the next meeting of the City Council may furnish important developments which we expect to be reported by one of that honorable body for our local reporter at Gervais.

Some 35,000 bushels of wheat have been sent forward by rail from Gervais, and still a large amount remains.

From Woodburn, about the same amount has been sent forward to Portland. Yet a large amount remains in the warehouse and in the hands of farmers in the vicinity. A new drug store, warehouse, plough and furniture shop, and the center of all, and greater than all for business, is the general merchandise store of Hedges & Son, which supply a large and flourishing farming country.

A new steam flouring mill and hotel are talked of, while the extensive nursery of Mr. Settlemier, near the station, affords an opportunity for all in that part of the county to raise the choicest fruits.

A new church and schoolhouse are promised next spring.

The music term for lessons on the piano is just drawing to a successful close here.

On the whole the future promises to be prosperous for the material interests of Woodburn.

A scheme is proposed for preventing the filling up of Coos Bay.

The weather remains very gloomy—frequent showers and but little sunshine in this part of the State.

A railroad is projected to Port Orford Residents of that place claim that it is the best port on the coast of Oregon.

DIED.

At Oregon City, November 22, 1875. Miss Mary Ann Kelley.

Hon. Ben Holladay passed south by special train yesterday on his way to New York and Washington. Several gentleman accompanied him.

Penmanship.

Prof. W. R. Parker is teaching penmanship in the city and has the reputation of being a first-class teacher. Our young people should take advantage of this most excellent opportunity. For terms see advertisement in another column.

Cured.

S. Tull, Esq., has presented the manager of the STATESMAN with a very fine walking stick, as a Thanksgiving present. It is made of two pieces—the main stem of Oregon crab and the head neatly carved from what is known as Indian wood.

In Want.

There is a widow in North Salem who is reported sick and in want. She has three children, none of whom are old enough to provide for themselves or aid her. She is an industrious woman but is placed in her present condition through sickness. A Christian people like this, surrounded by plenty, should not allow such a case to go unrelieved.

THE editor of the Coos County Record has visited some coal mines on the bay only to be shocked by profane language on the part of workmen. He speaks of rumbling cars and says:

The very air seems blue with the profanity of mule drivers, as they apply scriptural epithets to their patient animals.

Personal.

Dr. J. B. Lee, of Corvallis, called on us yesterday. He is a member of the State Senate and an unflinching Republican. Such men as Dr. Lee are the foundation of this Government, and on them we must depend for the perpetuation of our Republican institutions and free schools.

River News.

The steamer Alice came down from Eola last night with 120 tons of wheat and took on six tons of hides at this place. She takes 120 tons more wheat at Wheatland, which completes her cargo.

Steamer Bonanza passed down yesterday.

Called.

Dr. D. M. Jones, of Albany, member of the Medical Faculty of the Willamette University, called on the STATESMAN yesterday. He reports the people of Linn county "distressingly healthy" for doctors. Dr. Jones is a reliable Republican and of course a friend to the only Republican daily paper in Oregon.

Captured for Theft.

Deputy Sheriff Barker arrested William Marshall on a charge of stealing $100 cash, one gun, some clothing and jewelry, from Mr. Piet of French Prairie. The theft was committed some time ago and the arrest was made yesterday. The young man has been in that county boarding house before.

A Joke.

A sensation was talked up late last night which excited all who heard it, but it proved to be a canard. The story ran, that Watkins had been bailed out of jail and was trying to escape. We found the prisoner safely locked up at a late hour last night and no bonds filed.

The "champion snorer" of Oregon, failed on securing a prize at the late State Fair, and becoming disgusted with the want of appreciation on the part of the Board, has turned his attention to adjusting a "flashy" necktie, on which he bestows most of his time. This is a peculiarity of this great genius.

TRUE to its natural instincts the Mountain Sentinel attacks a good citizen for siding in building up our public schools. Of course that paper has no sympathy with public schools and we cannot reasonably expect it to avoid an attack on every convenient occasion. The people are on the other side of that fight, as will be clearly shown at the next election.

At the Boise races last week a gentleman who was greatly indignant at one of the decisions from the judges' stand remarked in a pretty loud tone of voice that he "could lick any one of them for $100." John Hailey approached him and exhibited that amount of money, asking him if he "meant business." He was taken aback and seemed to have forgotten his threat just about that time.

Capt. Howell and the Pacific.

We copy from the Oregonian an interesting article on the subject of the condition of Capt. Howell of the steamship Pacific, when it put to sea on its last voyage. The report that he was drunk is denied, and the evidence on both sides of the question, so far as we have obtained it, has appeared in this paper. The matter still remains unsettled. Further testimony will probably be brought out.

The Illinois papers tell an affecting story of a large and sagacious Newfoundland dog that walked 500 miles to get back to his old master, and then died. The country through which the faithful beast traveled was a somewhat desolate tract, in which there were no sheep or stray children, and it happened also that he hadn't had a taste of letter-carrier for some months.

Spiritualistic.

A spiritual "seance" was given at the office of Judge Lawson last evening, at which most wonderful things were performed. The medium brought about results which were new to mortal eye as unaccountable as many of the miracles reported from former ages—actually "materializing" spirits, or making it appear so. He gives another performance tonight, to which thinking people are invited. Admission $1.00.

Coroner's Inquest

The Coroner, Dr. Fiske, summoned a jury Wednesday forenoon to hold an inquest over the remains of Antoine Kleber. They rendered the following verdict:

We, the jury called to examine into the cause of the death of Antoine Kleber, found dead in his bed at the Bennett House, this 24th day of November, 1875, do hereby certify that to the best of our knowledge and belief, and in accord new with the testimony given to us, the deceased came to his death by excessive use of intoxicating liquors.

LEO WILLS,
JOHN BERRY,
C. A. REED.
J. M. SCOTT.
J. M. PATTERSON,
A. M. WALLER.

In reply to a young writer who wished to know "What magazine will give me the highest position quick?" a cotemporary advises: "A powder magazine, if you can contribute a fiery article."

HONEST and courageous people have very little to say about either their courage or their honesty. The sun has no need to boast of his brightness, nor the moon of her effulgence.

MARKET REPORTS.

We give below the latest reports by telegraph and mail up to the hour of going to press. We confine our report to those staples produced in Oregon, in which our people are especially interested. Our markets depend largely on the productions of other countries.

The Mark Lane Express' weekly review of the corn trade, of November 22d, says: Rain has indefinitely postponed much of the autumnal sowing in England, with the bad condition of samples ad continued large imports. Many markets are a shilling cheaper, but farmers are reluctant to accept lower prices except for poor samples. When foreign arrivals slacken, as soon they must, and rents are paid, better trade at more paying prices seems more than likely. It appears that French reports have been favorable. No sowing has been done in some districts. This has hardened prices of wheat in Paris and the provinces, although flour is somewhat cheaper. Prices in Belgium are firm and in Holland stationary. In Germany the markets are inactive and generally unchanged, though at Dazing and in Hungary quotations are lower. The Russian markets show no change.

SALEM RETAIL MARKET.

Produce.

The following are the quotations of vegetables at retail at the present time:

Wheat—87½c per bushel.
Hay—$16@20 per ton.
Potatoes—Firm at $1 per bushel.
Onions—$1@1 25 per bushel.
Carrots—50 cents per bushel.
Parsnips—$1 25 per bushel.
Squashes—75c@$1 per dozen.
Cabbage—75c@$1 per dozen.
Apples—50c per bushel.
Pears—75c per bushel.

Butter, Eggs, Etc

Eggs—Scarce at 37½c per dozen.
Butter—Market fairly supplied at 50c per pound.
Lard—18@20c per pound.
Chickens—$2 75@3 per dozen.

The above are the prices at which the articles mentioned sell to the consumer.

Groceries, Etc.

Sugar—San Francisco refined ℔ bbl. 12½@13½ ℔ lb; Island, 11@12.
Syrup—℔ gal. 80@1 00.
Tea—Japan, ℔ lb. 50@1 00; Imperial, 1 25@1 50.
Coffee—Costa Rica, ℔ lb. 23c.; Java, 35c.
Salt—Carmen Island, per cwt. 1 00; Liverpool, coarse, 1 00; dairy, 1 75.
Coal oil—35@40c.

San Francisco Markets.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

SAN FRANCISCO, November 23.

Flour—Market weak, and decline probable; extra jobbing, $5 75@6 25, with liberal discount for shipping lots.
Wheat—Market quiet at $1 90@1 95 for good average crops.
Barley—Feed in lots, $1 20@1 25.
Oats—Feed, $1 76@1 95; will cover all feed sorts.
Potatoes—Petaluma, $1 25@1 40; Salinas, $1 50@1 55; sweet, $2 50.
Corn—Market firmer, say $1 22½@1 25 for large yellow, and $1 27½ for small round yellow.
Rye—$1 40@1 46.
Hay—Good volunteer wheat, $16.

CAPT. HOWELL.

From the Oregonian.

A letter from New Tacoma, published a few days ago, stating that Capt. Howell, of the Pacific, was intoxicated when he sailed on his last voyage, has called out from the agent of the steamship line the following letter, in which he gives

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY.

NEW TACOMA, Nov. 21, 1875.

ED. OREGONIAN:—Your occasional correspondent at this place has foully slandered the late Capt. J. D. Howell, in his letter published in your issue of the 20th inst. On Sunday, the 30th of October, the steamship Pacific arrived at this port about 12 M. Within an hour after her arrival, Captain Howell went up the Puyallup valley on business connected with the line. On his return, Mr. W. H. Fife, a resident of this place, met him upon the railroad wharf, entered into a conversation with him in regard to business matters, accompanied him aboard the ship, where they met a lady and gentleman waiting to see Capt. Howell. Mr. Fife then upon bid the Captain good-by, and came ashore. This was after dark, probably after 6 o'clock. I saw Capt. Howell occasionally during the evening, and between 9 and 10 o'clock had occasion to go to his room to consult with him about matters connected with the interest of the line. I spent probably half an hour with him and I deny most positively that Captain Howell was intoxicated on that evening. I have no hesitation in saying that, though not a total abstinence man, Captain Howell was temperate in his habits. As regards the statement with regard to the life boats, I have only to say that the ship had not over six and I think there were not over five. We know from the sworn statements of the survivors of the wreck that at least two of them were safely launched and filled with people, but immediately afterwards swamped by circumstances beyond the control of any man. I have the testimony of Mr. W. H. Fife and others, who have made the trip to San Francisco and return on the steamer Pacific, that Captain Howell and his officers were untiring in their attention to the wants of their passengers and to their duties on board the ship. I trust that you will give this denial of the falsehood of your Occasional Correspondent, as an act of justice to as able a seaman as ever walked the deck of a ship. By so doing you will receive the approbation of numbers, who, like myself, know not how well they loved the man until death taught them how he had endeared himself to us.

J. S. WALKER,
Agent G. N. & P. S. S. Co.

P. S.—I furthermore ask that now you will recall the remarks made in your editorial columns in connection with the letter of your Occasional Correspondent unless he can furnish the proof as he claims to be able to do. I have inquired into the matter and can not find a man here who will substantiate his statements in any way.

J. S. W.

And also there comes to the surface, with a little more evidence of indignation than of either discretion or literary culture,

ANOTHER WITNESS.

NEW TACOMA W T Nov. 22nd 1875

Mr Editor—Sur: I see in your issue of the 20th a correspondance from here signed occasional the statements in that article I desire to contradict. I say they are false in toto.

as Capt Howell Took supper at the Horell on the Hill with me on Sunday—previous to Desaster I accompanied him W H Fife and one W F Wright to the Ship Laying at the Wharf hereding him agree to take a certain Lot of Stave Bolts for the sad Mr F—and from my own knowledge I say it is Wholey untrue and the Oregonian will be held responcible until the name of the Wrighter is published.

the evidence of all those who knew him say that more officiant or better Qualified officer Does not Live—It was prosper and well said When God poots his Hand on man all Sivelized Christians Should take their off

A. J. EDWARDS

A LUCKY FELLOW.

The proprietor of the Grand Hotel de Rome, Berlin, one of the largest and finest in Germany, was formerly a servant in the establishment. While he was *obar kalner* or head waiter, one of the guests, a rich widow, fell in love with him, and of course they were married. He bought out his master forthwith, went to fight the French, was brave, decorated by the Emperor, and came with the other Johnnies marching home covered with medals and importance. Now he is a very heavy Prussian swell.

Two thousand barrels of oysters from Shoalwater Bay, are to be planted in Coos Bay, Oregon.

STATE NEWS ITEMS.

The Itemizer learns of a number of severe cases of diptheria on the Lucklamute. One family have lost two children and have four others dangerously ill with it. Another has four children seriously ill with it.

It is pretty cold up in Montana now and the saloon keepers have already begun to saw their whisky into bit chunks.

The Jacksonville Sentinel is informed that during one of the violent wind storms which have prevailed at different times during the past week, a tree fell into a camp of Chinamen who have been at work building the ditch of the English Hydraulic Mining Company at Galice creek, killing three instantly and dangerously injuring the fourth.

The superintendent of the Oregon Quartz Mill and Mining Company, on Galice creek, reports over 4,000 tons of paying ore in sight. The new mill had commenced crushing, and would reduce 10 or 12 tons per day. It is estimated that the ore will work from $20 to $35 per ton. The company expected to mak the first clean up some time this month, and would forward bullion as stage travel would permit.

We clip the following items from the Jacksonville Sentinel:

We have been told that during one of the violent wind storms which have prevailed at different times during the past week, a tree fell into a camp of Chinamen who have been at work building a ditch for the English Hydraulic Mining Company, at Galice Creek, killing three instantly and seriously injuring a fourth.

A little daughter of W. E. Dyer while accompanying her father to the woods, met with a serious accident by the falling of a tree, breaking one of her legs in two places. She was getting along nicely at last accounts.

The English Company at Galice Creek have about completed the ditch to their gravel claims on Galice Creek, and will in a short time, no doubt, commence work in the mines. The rains of the past few weeks have more or less filled up their ditch by the caving in of the banks at different places, which after the loose earth becomes hardened, is not likely to occur again.

Capt. B. B. Griffin yesterday killed a fine large bear close to his ranch. It was three and a far and we are indebted to him for a liberal share of it with one of the feet for show. He weighed upwards of 300 pounds.

THE NEW SECRETARY.

Protests Against Untimely and Unfair Newspaper Criticisms.

General H. V. Boynton writes to the Cincinnati Gazette as follows concerning Secretary Chandler:

Unlike many of the President's Secretaries he needs no introduction to the country. It is even possible that he will need none in England, for the lion of that land has been swung around by the tail in the Senate once or twice too often by the present Secretary of the Interior to justify any well-read Englishman in asking who is this Mr. Chandler. His worst enemies, and those who write most severely about his nomination, must all admit that in the course of a long Congressional career, which from first to last has been one upon which the eye of the public has been constantly fixed, no charges of conniving at fraud or of aiding fraud have been brought against him. And on this account when his selection became known almost the universal remark was: "Well, one thing can be said for Zack Chandler—he's honest." And in these times that is much to say. It is certain that he won't steal himself or allow those under him to do so. He is full of activity and energy, and will, without doubt, give his time faithfully to the work he has in hand. No forty-two per cent. absences will be scored against him. No one will ever have the remotest excuse for passing the criticism on his administration of the Department which he hurled at Secretary Cox when advertising the removal of the latter, namely, that he was running the Interior as a Sunday School. Mr. Chandler will certainly attempt to do its business promptly and honestly, but at the same time will probably aim to make everything contribute as far as possible to the ends of the party.

As to reforms in the Department, these are further along. In these matters the new Secretary has his reputation to make. In worn phrase, he is to be the architect of his own fortune. He has sixteen months in which to impress himself upon the country in capacity of a very important Cabinet office.

THE EGG DANCE IN INDIA

From Scribner's Monthly.

A much more pleasing performance, and one which might, perhaps better have been mentioned in connection with the exploits of the jugglers, is the "egg dance." This is not, as one might expect from the name given it, a dance with these fragile objects. It is executed in this wise: The dancer, dressed in a corsage and very short skirt, carries a willow wheel of moderate diameter fastened horizontally upon the top of her head. Around this wheel threads are fastened, equally distant from each other, and at the end of each of these threads is a slip-noose, which is kept open by a glass bead. Thus equipped the young girl comes toward the spectators with a basket full of eggs which she passes around for inspection to prove that they are real, and not imitations. The music strikes up a jerky, monotonous strain, and the dancer begins to whirl around with great rapidity. Then, seizing an egg, she puts it in one of the slip nooses, and, with a quick motion, throws it from her in such a way as to draw the knot tight. The swift turning of the dancer produces a centrifugal force which stretches the thread out straight, like a ray shooting from the circumference of the circle. One after another the eggs are thrown out in these slip nooses until they make a horizontal aureole or halo about the dancer's head. Then the dance becomes still more rapid, so rapid, in fact, that it is difficult to distinguish the features of the girl; the moment is critical; the least false step, the least irregularity in time, and the eggs dash against each other. But how can the dance be stopped? There is but one way—that is to remove the eggs in the way in which they have been put in place. This operation is by far the more delicate of the two. It is necessary that the dancer, by a single motion, exact and unerring, should take hold of the egg, and remove it from the noose. A single false motion of the hand, the least interference with one of the threads, and the general arrangement is suddenly broken, and the whole performance disastrously ended. At last all the eggs are successfully removed; the dancer suddenly stops, and without seeming in the least dizzied by this dance of twenty-five or thirty minutes, she advances to the spectators with a firm step, and presents them the eggs, which are immediately broken in a flat dish to prove that there is no trick about the performances

THE PRESENT FASHIONS.

Pull-backs, they do say, are less aggravated.

Large pelisses with deep fur borders are preparing to rage; beaver is the favorite.

Blue satin and brown velvet are the rage for confections.

Very long ringlets are worn; braids are replaced by twists; no catogans allowed; elderly ladies are forbidden curls.

Fringes and braids, but not a bead of jet this season.

Seal brown and olive green, two colors seldom becoming, are fashionable in silks and ladies cloths.

The colors now most worn in contrast are—blue and maize; blue and slate; red and black; white, brick and green; gold yellow and violet.

The hat most in favor is still the rimmed front which shades the forehead and stands up behind above the chignon.

The novelties in lingerie are abbe gallant lappets worn on the throat instead of square scarf ends tied in a bow and the Anygenat cap made of muslin—a kind of mob cap with large square crown.

Jos. Berg returned from Portland last night, where he has been receiving a stock of new goods.

LOCAL NOTES.

J. G. Wright is busy those times attending to Santa Claus' affairs.

At the Overland Store you get more than your money's worth.

Booth & Boon have all kines of vegetables and provisions cheap.

Meyer & Cohn can make your eyes hung out on good cheap goods.

Murphy & Cronsman are the firm that makes gents' clothing a specialty.

Herrman & Hirsch should be visited before all those fine bargains are gone.

W. L. Wade's North Salem store is fast becoming popular with the ladies.

Weatherford & Co. have one of the finest drug houses north of San Francisco.

The Salem Drug Store is as popular as ever with the city and country community.

Josephus Holmes has some of that fine Diamond L Tea left. Get a drawing to-day.

Mrs. Moxley's Bazar of Fashion is the place to get your dulcinas a fine Christmas gift.

A. N. Gilbert & Co. can fit you to a nice boot or shoe, which will indeed make you thankful.

The variety of waterproofs received at Breyman Bros.' are ahead of anything ever brought to Salem in style and quality.

Just receiving at Conn's Dollar Store one of the largest and finest stocks of Holiday goods ever brought to Salem, to be sold cheap.

Byron Boon, who has been sick for some time past has gone to Portland to rusticate a while.

Hon. W. B. Dunbar, G. W. C. T. of Oregon, lectured to a crowded house last night in East Portland.

Bliss Rickey will leave for San Francisco the next sailing of the Oriflammo. He will attend a Commercial College and spend the winter there.

Wm. Smith, of Brownsville, last week lost a fine span of mules by having them drowned in the Santiam, while coming over the mountains from Ochoco.

The flag over the office of the Secretary of State was at half mast all of yesterday, the occasion being the death of the Vice President of the United States.

Major John Foy, the celebrated compounder of cocktails, can be found at the Capital Saloon and always ready to minister to the wants of early callers.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Postoffice, Salem at this date. Persons calling for these letters must give the date on which they are advertised:

Abbott, H P	Miller, Miss Mary E 2
Aldrich, Susie	Martin, Lourenor
Black, Mrs Deborah	Miller, David H
Black, Lewis	Martin, Jos G
Bell, Miss Amanda	Morrison, Michaga
Batz, August	McKern, Henry
Bentley, Geo W	McDonald, Prof D 2
Baldwin, Mrs Elizabeth	McLain, Mrs Sadie
Romier, Jack	McClellan, C W
Bird, Miss Fannie	McDonald, Duncan
Bowers, David	McLain, John
Clark, Nancy	Neal, John
Clark, John 2	Nixan, Moses
Clark, Abe	Nichols, J S
Clarke, George	Neal, L N
Creswell, Mrs Mary	Orr, A P 2
Clark, Bob	Owens, Hugh
Cole, Miss Sarah E	Olinger, Miss P
Curtis, Lyman	Osborn, Miss Kate
Coovert, W J	Breshaw, R G 2
Dowling, W K	Perry Henry
Davis, D G Henry	Perkins, E F
Jaines, Mrs Mary E	Probst, Mrs Margaret
Davis, Frank	Powell, Miss Mary
Davis, Hannah	Rector, Henry
Foute, Miss Dora	Raymond, A K 3
Fanning Ada	Rowel, Wm
French Lang, Avery	Savage, W H
Ferry, W	Salmon, Mrs Sarah
Gray, William	Snyder, Miss Helen M
Green, T W	Shackleford, Wiley A
Grey, Mahlon	Starr, Miss Emma
Hendricks, Hiram	Scott, A drew 2
Hendrick, Ellis Mrs	Souther, J W
Hilton, Albert	Sutherland, John
Hayes, Thomas	Smith, Miss Lou
Howe, Isaac	Smith, Alois
Harris, William	Smith, Mrs Emma 2
Harris, G W	Smith, Hulbah B
Haskins, Jno H	Smith, M T 2
Hoyte, Miss Minerva	Smith, Miss Eliza
Hamilton, Joanna	Vierlen, Joseph
Hendershot, John	Williams, Mrs Addie
Hoeck, Mendrick	Winn, W E 2
Howe, Charlie	Wann, Miss Sallie E
Jones, S A and S W	Wells, Prof W E
Jory, Mrs Jane	Whitwell, W H
Kissinger, John	Ware, W B
Krigoo, N J	Whiteman, C H 2
Kizmiller, Mrs V A 2	White, Miss Mary J 2
Keen, Miss Marth	Williams, H D
Leffell, J & Co	Wright, Miss Susie E
Lafon, E B	Wills, William
Lyons, J W	Van Horn, Isaac
Lesley, Geo J	Van Wess, O C
Lawyer, Miss Manda J	Vollbrecht, Carl
Mercer, W S 2	Wood, Mrs M J
Mitchell, Miss Cordelia	

T. B. RICKEY, P. M.

SALEM, Nov. 22.

AN INCIDENT.

Not many years since certain miners working far underground, came upon the body of a poor fellow who had perished in the suffocating pit forty years before. Some chemical agent to which the body had been subjected—an agent prepared in the laboratory of nature—had effectually arrested the progress of decay. They brought it up to the surface, and for a while, till thoroughly exposed to the atmosphere, it lay the image of a fine, sturdy young man. No convulsions had passed over the face in death—the features, were tranquil; the hair was as black as jet. No one recognized the face—a generation had grown up since the miner went down into the shaft for the last time. But a tottering old woman who had hurried from her cottage at hearing the news, came up, and she knew again the face which through all these long years she had not forgotten. The miner was to have been her husband on the day after that on which he died. There were no dry eyes when the gray-headed old pilgrim cast herself upon the youthful corpse and poured into its deaf ear many words of endearment unused for forty years. It was a touching contrast; the one so old, the other so young. They had both been young these long years ago, but time had gone on with the living and stood still with the dead.—London Herald.

WHITE FEET ON HORSES.

A writer on agriculture says of them: "Whether a defect or not, I believe white feet are an indication of blood; and if you look at the Trotting Register, and Forrester's Horses of America, you will find out of twenty five plates of horses, twenty of them have more or less white about their feet. Such horses as "Dexter," "Lexington," and "Pocahontas" have four white feet; "Ethan Allen" three. While visiting the extensive breeding establishment of Mr. Steele, near Philadelphia, where is "Happy Medium," one of the best stallions this country affords, I noticed in one yard of about a dozen colts, only one without white feet." We quote this in order that our readers may form their own opinion as to its value, but we must object to the following from the same authority: "The best remedy for an interfering horse cannot control his limbs if he naturally interferes. The worst though not the most inveterate in erferer I ever knew was cured in a month by regular use and high feeding." We have always regarded interfering as a defect in the form or structure of the animal, but must admit that it always seemed worse when the animal is tired from a long journey or a hard day's work.

PATHOS IN A POLICE COURT.

Among the famous comic reports of the Detroit Free Press occasionally appears a picture that is really pathetic. Here is one:

An old woman, whose face was full of time's revealing lines, whose hair was white as snow, whose sight was hardly strong enough to enable her to see the desk before which she trembilingly stood. And His Honor said,—

"God help such as you when second childhood robs them of strength of mind! Poor old woman, you may go!"

She hesitated, and seeming to feel that some explanation was necessary, she replied,—

"It was either drink or drown myself! My troubles are too much for my old heart!"

He pointed to the door, and softly said,—

"My heart aches to see one so aged, and