

WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

FRIDAY : : JANUARY 19, 1877

(From Wednesday Morning's Daily.) LOCAL NOTES.

Mill creek is rising. The river is at a stand.

Several new cases of diphtheria are reported in and about the city.

Col. Frank Hoy is lying quite sick at the Commercial Hotel.

The present mild weather leaves wood a drug in the market.

The Shakespearean Societies had a pleasant "read" Monday evening.

Eph Olinger gets the cream of the hack business in this city.

The Methodist parsonage has a neat, new picket fence in front of it.

Valentines will soon ornament our shop windows.

Like all of Salem's "big schemes", the bridge across the Willamette, scheme—sleepeth.

The Daily Statesman now gives a portion of the Eastern telegraph news in advance of the Oregonian.

The steamer S. T. Church is being patronized by all merchants who wish to keep freights at fair rates between here and Portland.

Figures are being made on a new woolen factory for Salem. We have an immense water power adjacent to our city, which ought to be utilized.

The building of the Mount Jefferson Pass road is an assured fact if our citizens will come to the front, and follow the example of our country cousins.

Littell's Living Age.

The number of The Living Age for the week ending January 6th begins a new volume and a new year of that standard periodical.

In this volume George MacDonald's able serial, "The Marquis of Lossie," will be continued from advance sheets; a short and charming story translated for the Living Age from the French of Emile Souvestre, and a sketch by Ivan Turgenev, will be given in early numbers; and during the new year choice fiction is expected to appear from the pens of Miss Muloch, Katharine S. Macquoid (author of "Patty") William Black (author of "The Princess of Thule"), Anthony Trollope, and other leading novelists of Great Britain. In Science, Politics, Theology and General Literature, the very important contributions to current literature by the ablest writers of Europe, and especially of Great Britain, will continue to be presented in The Living Age with a satisfactory completeness elsewhere unattained.

The beginning of a volume is an excellent time for the beginning of a subscription, and the publishers still present to new subscribers for 1877 the six numbers of 1876, containing the first installments of MacDonald's "Marquis of Lossie," to every one who would keep abreast of the best thought of the time, the periodical is in fact almost a necessity. With fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each, (or more than 3,000 pages a year) the subscription price (\$8) is low, while for \$10 50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American \$4 monthlies or weeklies with The Living Age for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Gay, Boston, are the publishers.

Temperance Lecture.

As previously announced, W. R. Dunbar, Grand Worthy Chief Templar of the Independent Order of Good Templars, of Oregon, gave a lecture at the M. E. Church in this city last Sunday evening. He handled his subject with mastery and ability, and if there were any in the audience open to conviction on this question, who did not already believe that temperance was right, must surely have been convicted that night. Mr. Dunbar showed the questions of temperance and intemperance to his audience in their various phases. Indeed, he delivered a better lecture this time than he has ever been on to hear from him. His audience was a large and appreciative one, every seat in the Church being full to its uttermost capacity. If people would only heed the teachings which listen to on this question, what a different state of affairs there would be in this country to what now greets us everywhere. No families would want bread, or any of the other necessities of life. No officers of the law would be needed, nor any prison houses would be in existence to tax the people. Oh! if intoxicating drinks could be stricken from the face of the earth with one mighty blow, what a beautiful world would we have.—Dallas Itemizer.

Plants Received.

Mr. Joseph Hoyt, formerly Superintendent of the Willamette Woolen Mills, has received from the East, model plans for rebuilding these famous mills. He informs us that this factory will be rebuilt probably the coming season, but at what place, is yet problematical. From present indications, Albany will be the point unless our citizens can be made to see that it is for their interest to offer such inducements as will secure their location here. Mr. Hoyt will soon consult our leading property holders in the matter.

In the City.

Among the many persons in the city attending the Supreme Court, we note the following who are stopping at the Chemeketa Hotel: Chief Justice P. P. Prim, Judges L. L. McArthur, J. F. Watson, Hons. R. S. Strahan, Albany; H. Y. Thompson, C. A. Ball, E. C. Brown, W. W. Upham, Raleigh, N. C.; S. J. Simpson, 124 1/2 Broadway, W. W. Thayer, East Portland; W. Carey Johnson, Oregon City; Ben Hayden and J. J. Daly, of Polk county.

A Word to the Wise.

The delinquent city tax list is in the hands of Mr. John W. Minto, the newly installed city Marshal, and we are inclined to believe that if delinquent tax-payers knew what was best for them they would come to the front and settle up and save costs and additional per centage.

Fingers Sawed.

A man by the name of Smith, yesterday had three fingers of his left hand nearly severed by the saw that is cutting wood on High street, by horse power. Dr. A. Starbuck dressed the wounded digits, but they are so badly lacerated that amputation may yet be necessary.

(From Thursday Morning's Daily.) LOCAL NOTES.

A Waldo Hill farmer, keeps a scrap book of boiler explosions and railroad catastrophes.

Some of the Piety Hill Belles can "tip" slapsacks scientifically.

If you want to find any of your acquaintances or an evening drop into the Chemeketa Hotel.

Our young folks are clamoring for another Methodist sociable.

Polk late telegraph news see the DAILY STATESMAN.

The Salem plagiarist "plagues" Sutherland, of the Portland Evening Mail. He squirms beautifully.

It is "amusing" to see two Piety Hill lovers "spoon up" to a piano and try to play "Passing Under the Bed."

Don't forget to send your boys and girls to Miss Chamberlin's class in vocal music, that will be formed next Saturday. See special notice column.

A Polk county man, has sent us 50 cents for the "staring poor of Serbia." Will somebody send us \$10 to aid in getting the 4 bits to its destination.

JEFFERSON AND VICINITY.

A Trip to Jefferson and Vicinity—Santiam Campbell, and Some Reminiscences of That Early Hyas Tye Koway Santiam Ilihe.

EDITOR STATESMAN: Jefferson, which place I have just visited, seems to enjoy a considerable degree of prosperity. There is a good hotel, kept by Mr. Ralph Walters; a first-class country store by E. N. Thomas, who is doing a large and thriving business; J. M. Metzler's chair factory is turning out as usual; lots of good work; Mr. W. T. Rigdon runs a reliable drug store; the post office store with C. Burt Roland as the "Nashy," and the Farmers' Warehouse, kept by Charles Miller, are in a prosperous condition.

My old chum, J. W. Pate, who takes and reads the STATESMAN, with his young and accomplished wife, keeps the best free hostelry that I found in my travels.

He lives on the old "Santiam Campbell's" farm, one of the best farms in that locality, in the same house and the same roof over him that Campbell did. I examined the foundation and found the oak blocks still in fair preservation, and as I looked through this old home of Campbell's, who in early days was Hyas Tye Koway Santiam, visions of branded Spanish cattle and cayuse ponies, loomed up before me and recalled a visit made to the same place 29 years ago, when he was milking about 30 cows in a shed on the knoll near where the horse now stands, and the mud was so deep in the shed that the night I stayed there one of the bovines got mixed and died before it was extricated in the morning. Since that time I have always been in favor of good, solid floors in sheds.

This is a fine section of Marion county; the home of J. B. Looney, our efficient County Commissioner, is near here, finely located on a slightly knoll. He has a fine farm, and it is well cared for.

As I am in the nursery business I was glad to find the farmers here inclined to fruit raising. Some of them will plant largely in the spring, and let them do so, for Oregon will yet supply half the world with dried fruits. This is our destiny. G. W. HUNT.

Sad Affliction.

A few weeks ago, Judge Watson, of the Second Judicial District, came down to take his place on the Supreme Bench during the winter term, accompanied by his family, who had rooms at the Chemeketa. We have to record the death, after a short illness, of their oldest child, a lovely little girl, a perfect fairy in appearance, eight years of age, who died on Wednesday morning, January 17, before day, another victim of that terrible scourge, diphtheria. Grace was indeed a very lovely child and many sympathize with the deep affliction of the parents. The dear little one was perfectly conscious to the last, requesting her father to sing, "The Old Old Story," to soothe her dying moments; promising to meet them, an angel, on the other shore, and manifesting the most perfect faith and confidence, such as recalls to mind the words of the Savior: "Of such are the kingdom of Heaven."

Remarkable Offer.

The Family Story Paper, of New York, offers the work of Shakespeare as supplements with the paper. Each issue has a "part" folded in it. The work is really worth more than what is asked for the paper and all. Those desiring a wide-awake story paper, this is just the thing. Only \$3 00 a year, for premium. To such as have not Shakespeare's works, this is just the opportunity. It is a puzzle to us, how this remarkable premium can be furnished at that price. Address L. Monroe & Co., 74 Beekman street, New York.

The S. T. Church.

This elegant steamer of the Farmers' Line, Captain Cochran, left for the metropolis yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with 250 tons of the cereal, and a fine trip of passengers. This steamer is beating even her owners and friends as to her superior carrying qualifications, and she is proving herself a gay gazelle as a runner, having already passed underway several of the crack boats of the old line since she has been out.

Painful Accident.

Last evening just before dark a beautiful young Piety Hill belle concluded she would take a swing on the clothes-line. After swinging a few moments the rope broke and she was precipitated "head up" upon a large rock, and—and—then she got up and slowly and thoughtfully walked into the house.

A Good Scheme.

A subscription is being circulated in Salem, to raise money to pay for setting out trees around State House Block, Salem. The last Legislature should have provided for this, but as it did not, and years are passing when shade trees ought to be growing, it is proper enough for citizens of Marion county to show a little public spirit, and plant the trees.

(From Friday Morning's Daily.) LOCAL NOTES.

Wheat \$1.10 per bushel. New moon—you bet you.

Get ready for St. Valentine's. Oregon has no street beggars.

The river is rising to a good boating stage. The water works will, without doubt, be painted in the spring.

The Daily Statesman keeps you posted on local matters.

Polk county got about 30 immigrants from the last steamer.

Oysters, in every style, at J. G. Holbert's Oregon candy manufactory.

Yaquina Bay oysters, in all their pristine loveliness, at Pete Emerson's.

Day board, the best the market affords, at the Chemeketa, for \$5 per week.

Weatherford & Co.'s "Wigandia" is a sure cure for coughs and colds.

T. C. Smith & Co. sell oils, perfumery and toilet goods.

Mrs. E. W. Moxley's, on State street, is "Fashion's" headquarters.

Elegant ladies' watches and 8 day clocks at W. R. Martin's, on State street.

Puro Havana filled 5 cent cigars at Farrar Bros. Try one.

Boots and shoes below cost to close out lot, at Ray, Friedman & Co's.

J. G. Wright sells crockery, glassware and Chinaware at Portland prices.

The Overland store sells drygoods and notions at figures that defy competition.

Thurs. day work, delayed for the execution of W. R. Neil, at Albany.

C. W. Shaw & Co., at the Dollar store, has several elegant farms for sale.

Any one wanting a good wood turning lathe, cheap, should read Boothy & Stapleton's ad. in special notice column.

Good farms and desirable city property for sale, houses to rent and money to loan by Reed & Cox, Agents and Brokers.

The Supreme Court adjourned over yesterday, to attend the funeral of Judge J. F. Watson's little daughter.

The Board of Directors of the Capital Mining Company holds an adjourned meeting this evening.

Cooper & Co's is the place to buy nice confections and bonbons. Next door to Pioneer bakery.

IF YOU Want a cook, Want a clerk, Want a partner, Want a situation, Want a servant girl, Want to buy a farm, Want a place to board, Want to sell or buy property, Want to sell groceries or carpets, Want to find customers for anything, ADVERTISING IN THE STATESMAN. Advertising will gain new customers, Advertising will keep old customers, Advertising liberally always pays, Advertising begets confidence, Advertising shows energy, Advertising shows pluck, Advertise and succeed, Advertise or "bust," Advertise long Advertise well Advertise Here.

Valuable Books. Patrons of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, by calling upon Messrs. Jones & Patterson, the agents of that Company, can obtain "free gratis for nothing" two books that are of value to the housekeeper. One of the books tell you how to proceed in the case of accidents, emergencies or when poison has been taken by accident or otherwise. The other is a book that tells you how to care for the sick, and is indispensable in the sick rooms. The books are neatly bound and are an ornament to any library or for the parlor table.

New Music. Oliver Ditson & Co. send us three fine vocal pieces: "Clouds at Eventide," one of 4 German Gems by Franz Lochner, "Sun of my Soul," Quartet, which has new music to a favorite hymn, and "Summer Friends," by Pinauti, a composer who has a charming talent for composing neat English songs with Italian melodies.

There are also three equally good piano pieces: a perfectly irresistible "Irresistible Schottische," by Sudds, a nice "Fairy Legend," for Violin (first position) and Piano, by Eichberg, and a beautiful Romance, "Angels Wings," by V. B. Aubert.

Something New. Mr. F. A. Smith, Artist, has invented something new in the way of finishing photographs. He gives the pictures a light blue tint or gives it a deep ultra marine color, that imparts richness and tone to the picture. By the new process, pictures can be taken from the negative in two minutes time, without the aid of acids or minerals. We understand Mr. Smith will have his new invention copyrighted, and we think, with all who have seen the new style of pictures, "there's millions in it."

True as Gospel. The man who refuses to patronize his local paper is a man of morbid disposition, of small ideas and no business talent. His light, if he has any, is so completely concealed beneath the bushel of self, that it will never burn to any practical purpose, and may be extinguished without a single sigh from the world around. A spirit of liberality and benevolence never animates him, but he lives on, wondering at the success of others, and bewailing his own hard lot. We don't have any such persons in Salem. Oh no! Such people all live "east of the mountains."

A Good Scheme. A subscription is being circulated in Salem, to raise money to pay for setting out trees around State House Block, Salem. The last Legislature should have provided for this, but as it did not, and years are passing when shade trees ought to be growing, it is proper enough for citizens of Marion county to show a little public spirit, and plant the trees.

OREGON MINING NEWS.

(Our Weekly Report.)

ESTHER.

The latest from the Esther mine is up to Wednesday last. At that time the mill was running along uninterrupted, and doing excellent work. A "clean up" will be made about the last of the present month, and some fine results are anticipated. The miners are at work on the lower tunnel on a ledge over five feet in width, instead of three feet, as reported by the Platindealer of last week. Eight different assays have been made from rock taken from this level, and the assays show that the ore runs all the way from \$9 in gold per ton to \$14 in silver, across the ledge. The last ledge is well defined, and gives such evidence as to lead to the conclusion that it is the main ledge, and is rich enough to make nabobs of each individual stockholder. Such a prospect in either of the Nevada mines would cause stocks to raise thirty dollars per share as soon as discovered, and must, even in Oregon, give the Esther a place with the leading mines of the coast. A few more valuable strikes in the same neighborhood would soon build up a second Virginia City about the Esther and Lucky Queen mines.

LUCKY QUEEN.

From Col. T. B. Riekey, who returned from this mine last Tuesday, we learn that work is progressing in the tunnel, and two shafts are kept running. The mill was expected to be in operation yesterday, and stockholders, before the middle of the coming month, confidently expect "much bullion." There is none of this stock in market for sale, but we quote the price at \$1 50 per share.

CAPITAL.

The Board of Directors of this Company held a meeting in this city last Tuesday, for the purpose of making arrangements to push ahead the work of developing this large and rich mine in the spring or earlier, should this warm weather continue.

WHITE BULL.

We learn that there is a prospect that work will commence on this ledge early the coming month. Mr. J. D. Jordan, of this city, has just returned from Quartzville, and reports the weather there nice and comfortable for workmen, and the trail in good order clear through, for pack animals.

CASCADES.

Work on this mine, which lies a short distance from the Capital mines, has been suspended for the present, but will be resumed in a few weeks.

BLACK SAND COMPANY.

The Coquille Black Sand Mining Company has filed articles with the Secretary of State for an increase of its capital stock from \$400,000 to \$750,000.

JASPER.

The Jasper quartz mine, Baker county on Barnet river, owned by L. O. Stearns & Co., turned out last week \$499, being a yield of \$11 per ton.

LADY AWAY.

Yesterday afternoon, the 18th of January, 1877, the last rites were paid to the mortal remains of Grace Eliza Watson, the beautiful little fairy daughter of Associate Justice J. F. Watson, whose gentle passing away to the other shore, we noted in our last issue. At 2 o'clock the casket, decked with sweet flowers, was borne from the room where loving hands had performed the last sad duties, to the hearse, the following gentlemen officiating as pall bearers: Bliss D. Riekey, J. B. Lister, Frank D. McBowell and Emanuel Meyer.

The funeral cortege then proceeded to the Congregational church where a large, sympathizing assemblage were gathered to listen to the exercises, which were touching and mournfully interesting. The choir, under the leadership of Mr. Squire Farrar, sang with deep feeling, the beautiful song which the little one, just before her spirit took its flight to the unseen world, had asked her papa to sing for her, "The Old, Old Story."

During the services by Rev. P. S. Knight, which were full of pathos and comfort, he read the following beautiful verses, written by Mrs. Belle W. Cooke, of this city, suggested by the touching death-bed scene of the little one before them.

"I am going to to-night, Mamma," Said our little darling Grace, As we stood beside her bed of pain, And watched the dear, fair face. "I am going to Heaven to live, Mamma, And then you and Papa, too, Will come and see me, by and by, When all your troubles are through." "I am waiting for a song, Papa, And I wish that you would bring The 'Old, Old Story,' that I love;" But the father could not sing. "I'm going up higher, higher, Mamma," Were the last sweet words she said, And the calm of Heaven came down to her, And our lovely Grace was dead.

And we smoothed her eyelids down gently, And we fondled the lily hands; And our little maiden, Golden Hair, Among the angels stands.

And we lay her form to rest sadly, Like a snow drop, pure and sweet; And we shall find her, white and fair, When we, in Heaven shall meet!

At the conclusion of the services, the funeral procession reformed, and, marked by the tolling bell, proceeded to the Odd Fellows' Burial Cemetery, where a long farewell prayer was offered, and the hymn "We will Gather at the River," sang, after which the last duties were given to the little one, who but a few days since was a tender bud whose petals had scarcely opened to life, but who now blossoms in the full beauty of spiritual life, in the realms of blissful immortality.

PERSONAL.

Hon. Asher Marks, of Roseburg, President of the Esther Mining Company, is registered at the Chemeketa Hotel.

Mr. J. H. Fiske, of Portland, was in town yesterday.

Gen. M. V. Brown is improving slowly, but surely.

R. E. Drake, Esq., formerly of Detroit, Michigan was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court yesterday.

AN ANSWER TO "MINER."

ROSEBURG, January 15, 1877.

EDITOR STATESMAN: In the issue of the Portland Standard of January 12th, we find a communication over the signature of "Miner"—a communication not containing one single truth, and we believe prompted by malice so cowardly as to beg for a name.

The writer proposes to give a history of the Lucky Queen Mining Company, and in his communication, we find the following:

Ed. Standard: Having seen a notice in the Oregonian of 3,800 shares of the Lucky Queen mine being offered for sale, in behalf of the legitimate mining adventurers of this section, I propose to disclose the history of the said corporation as it is well known in this section of the State:

About the first of the year 1876, the Lucky Queen Mining Company was formed with a capital stock of \$300,000. The organization was perfect, the stock book regular and the certificates of stock would compare favorably with those of the consolidated Virginia or Ophir, but unfortunately the company had one difficulty, and still it exists, to contend with: they had no ledge. For a long time the bonanza was located in the neighborhood of Canyonville, where the company was busy running a tunnel on a ledge which had been abandoned twelve years before, and every mail brought news of new strikes and a rapid advance in the stocks. Soon public attention was attracted to the place, when the lucky discoverers found it convenient to change the location of the mine to Jump Off Joe, a place not quite so accessible from the terminus of the railroad. Having at last secured a secluded place and an experienced superintendent (who never saw a mine in his life), at a salary of \$1,400 per annum, and a foreman whose peculiar qualifications were discovered in a butcher shop in Salem, the Lucky Queen now proclaims that it presents the best opportunity for investment on the coast. This may be true, for a permanent investment, but we would advise all those desiring to purchase stock to pay the expenses of a trip to the mine before investing.

When the Lucky Queen Mining Company was first organized, it did not commence operations by locating a ledge at Canyonville, but a ledge at that place was a part of its property, as was also the Lucky Queen ledge. In its prospectus, and the statements it caused to be published in various newspapers, the company declared that a certain number of shares of mining stock would be sold to those who would purchase, and that the money realized from such sales should be applied to mining in a tunnel upon the ledge at Jump Off Joe, in Jackson county, and to otherwise developing a ledge of quartz "cropping" out at that place, and giving evidence of being gold and silver bearing. Not one dollar of this money was spent on the Canyonville ledge, nor did the company "change" location from Canyonville to Jump Off Joe. Where the money thus received, and that realized from assessments levied, has gone, or for what purpose it has been expended, can be learned by referring to the books of the company's secretary (W. T. Bodley, Portland) and what the results of the expenditures have been, may be found by examining the mine itself (which, contrary to "Miner," is of very easy access.) the quartz veins developed, the tunnels made, and the quartz now on the "dump" of the mine, waiting to be crushed by our mill. The company has not, as implied in the extract above quoted, at any time declared its mine to be one whose permanence was assured, and upon this declaration, or any other, sought to speculate in its own stock. Its belief in the permanence of the mine was from the beginning sincere, and now that faith, which commenced work upon the mine, is supported by discoveries and developments in the mine which have caused the stock of the company to advance from 10 cents to \$1.50 per share, and sent the heaviest owners into the market as the largest purchasers.

We, the Directors and members of the Lucky Queen Mining Company say, that if any one to-day feels that the facts in the premises have been misrepresented to him by the company, and desires to exchange stock in his possession for the money he paid to the Company, the Company is ready and willing to take back that stock and refund the money, with interest from date of purchase, on application. To all such we say, the money is ready without a moment's notice. We know, also, the Company has not tried to prevent a public examination of its mine; on the contrary the mine has ever been open to the inspection of the public, and is so to-day; and if any one shall be appointed by you, Mr. Editor, or by any parties interested, to examine the mine and make a public report of its condition and worth, the Company will agree, not only to pay the said party's expenses from your city to the mine and back, but also a fair compensation per day for the time and labor expended in making such examination. Our Company will do this—not to gratify the man who tells a deliberate and intentional falsehood in his signature of "Miner"—but to satisfy those who have invested their means to develop the Lucky Queen mine, that everything has been managed as they could wish, and with results that should assure them the investments they have made are legitimate and will be profitable beyond what they at first anticipated.

We have to-day a well defined quartz ledge developed at Jump Off Joe, three feet wide. We have substantial tunnels and other permanent works, and we have one of the best quartz mills on the Pacific coast about completed; and this much such appointed man will find, as well as other points in favor of the Lucky Queen, which we would rather would be well spoken of by one who has no interest at stake and whom the public would be assured was speaking of something he had been employed as an expert to look into. He will also find that the Lucky Queen Mining Company has no secrets from the public—that its assays have been publicly made, its meeting open to the public; its past representations to the public justified by abundant testimony and self-evident facts, and its most minute proceedings open to any one.

Certainly, if all we have said above is true, and we are willing there shall be a public test applied—"Miner" has told a half dozen falsehoods, which we believe were knowingly told, and which, while not calculated to injure a company that has not a single share of stock for sale are liable to injure those men of small means who have invested their money that they might add to its amount in a short time by a justified and honest rise in the price of stock. You may ask why has "Miner" written as above. Ask "Miner," he can best tell. He stands to-day the paid Attorney of the Douglas county Road Company—a corporation that is at war with principal owners of the Lucky Queen, and he expects to injure those whom the courts

have supported, and the laws of the State justify. He is that corporation's Attorney, paid to slander those whom he cannot defeat by chicanery, and hence he says that the Superintendent of the mine—one of the best assays of metal in Oregon—is no miner, and that the foreman—a gentleman who worked in the development of the celebrated Comstock lode of Nevada, and afterwards was foreman of the famous Poorman mine, of Idaho—is a butcher.

Now you have the secret of "Miner's" correspondence, and know how "far the Lucky Queen Mining Company is willing to go to satisfy the public and to prove that "Miner," has imposed upon the Standard by publishing falsehoods such (if he know it) no gentleman is guilty of uttering.

Very respectfully,  
J. N. BARBER, DIRECTOR,  
SOL. ABRAHAM, DIRECTOR,  
W. B. WILKS, PRESIDENT,  
J. B. NORRIS, TREASURER,  
D. A. LEVENS, STOCKHOLDER.

In the City.

The following persons arrived in the city yesterday, and are registered at the Chemeketa Hotel: D. W. Prentice, E. S. Kearney, Portland; C. O. Barnes, W. Beach, Capt. N. B. Humphrey, Albany; W. B. Blanchard, Dallas, and Joseph Thomas, Jefferson.

The Donkeys.

We clip the following, in relation to the "Donkey Club" of this city, from the Ashland Tidings of a late date. As Mr. Ed. D. Crandall, formerly of this city is connected with that paper, the article doubtless emanates from his pen. Here is the article:

In the year 1867, a remarkable little society was organized in Salem, known as the "Reginald Donkey Club," with six charter members: Sam Crawford, John B. McCully, Sam Church, Frank M. McCully, John Everett and Frank D. McDowell. The boys ranged in age from ten to twelve years, and banded together for the purpose of defending themselves from the tyranny of some larger boys in a base ball club of which all were members. They had regular secret officers and held weekly meetings in a comfortable room kept and furnished by themselves. But as time wore on, and each grew large enough to take care of himself, their field of action widened; they became a sort of literary and social club, adding new furniture, books and choice literature to their little stock, and it was not long until the boys found more attraction in their humble club room than on the bustling street below.

Some years have passed since the organization of the "Donkeys," yet there has been no change in the membership. But now we find them occupying a room in Griswold's Block, where they have every convenience and home-like attraction. Their furniture is probably worth \$100; on the walls are to be seen appropriate mottoes, and the little library has assumed very decent proportions. The moral tone of the members has certainly been improved and strengthened through the influence of the little club. The writer is personally acquainted with them all, and can testify to their upright characters and gentlemanly conversation. They are respected by their associates, trusted by their employers and bound to each other by ties that can never be severed. The "Donkeys" have had their influence—may they live long and prosper.

A Coming Event.

We learn the pupils of Mrs. Wiley B. Allen, under the supervision of their teacher, intend soon to give a public instrumental concert at the Opera House. The event will be one well worth attending. When the date is fixed, and the programme arranged, both will be duly announced in the Daily Statesman.

State of the Dallas Mill.

"Uncle John" Wayne has contracted the sale of his flour mill at Dallas, to Messrs. W. G. Harris and Wm. Uglow. The price to be paid is \$6,500. They intend to remodel the mill and make it one of the best flouring mills in the State.

Postponed.

The sociable of the Ladies' Industrial Society of the Congregational Church, which was to have been held at Mr. S. A. Clarke's on Friday of this week, is postponed till Tuesday of next week. Death in the family of a friend makes it desirable to change the time.

Hand Mashed.

John Sullivan, a brakeman on Commodore Bogart's train, yesterday morning, at Roseburg, while coupling up the train, caught one of his hands between the bumpers, mashing it so badly that it is feared that it will have to be amputated, as signs of mortification have set in.

NOTICE.

Dr. J. B. GRANT'S FAMILY Medicine Chests.

Containing 30 remedies and medicine sufficient to treat 40 DIFFERENT DISEASES