

OREGON ALL RIGHT !!

Justice Prevails.



HAYES & WHEELER Elected Beyond Question.

Private dispatches received on the evening of the 23d inst., announce the counting of the Oregon electoral vote for Hayes and Wheeler. This result does not astonish any one because the people voted it and of course demanded it. Technical objections offered by such constitutional lawyers as Senator Watkins, were interposed, but the will of the people as expressed at the ballot box last November, stood like a mountain of adamant, demanding justice; and the frivolous ideas of Grover-Cronin swindlers have fallen to the ground disgracing the parties who attempted to perpetrate the steal and saving the credit of our young State. We do not propose to rejoice over a fallen foe, but to give thanks because of the success of the great party of progress, which means the permanency of the greatest government on earth. Let us all rejoice.

OUR RICHEST RESOURCES.

The natural resources of Oregon are not by any means confined to the raising of wheat, as many non-residents suppose. Our State has within its borders a belt of mineral country as rich in gold and silver as any in the world. Our mines are but just beginning to attract attention, and they only need energy and enterprise to develop them. The Cascade mountains abound in leads of precious metal, and along the Santiam River you can wash out 'the color' anywhere. The Mt. Jefferson Pass Wagon road will be opened up soon, and everything goes to indicate that the Santiam mines will be extensively worked this spring and summer. Salem will be the starting point for the mines, and also the central depot for supplies. Our merchants will reap rich harvests from the sale of outfits to the miners, and an impetus will be given to all kinds of business. Verily, there is a good time coming.

A little while ago Mrs. Secretary of War Belknap, was the Washington glass of fashion and the mold of form; but is no longer. This is the way one of her sex sits down on her. Says Mary Clemmer:

She read so much about the splendors of her beauty and the wonders of her toilet that she grew to believe herself to be a lie above any of her earthly sisters. In three years she was utterly transformed in aspect from a gentle, subdued looking widow to an airy, supercilious woman of fashion. When Senator Christiancy married a little girl who counted scrip in the Treasury, the society 'leaders' met and debated whether they should receive her or not. Nobody tabooed her positively and utterly as Mrs. Belknap. She, the daughter of a country doctor was not willing to receive on equal terms the little 'Countess' of 'Scrip,' suddenly elevated to the dignity of a Senator's wife. But Mrs. Fish went to see the little golden-haired woman, and treated her just as kindly as she would any one—and that is very kindly. Already we have ceased altogether to hear of Mrs. Belknap's magnificent dresses. She lives at the Arlington, and no doubt keeps still her near personal friends; but she is no longer the fashion. Nobody cares whether her shoes are ones or tens.

GROVER REPUDIATED.

His Portland Speech.

Among other refreshing things which Grover gave a lot of Portland hoodlums before he departed for the East, we note the following: "The Supreme Court of the United States at this time, in the settlement of all Constitutional questions, is on a level with a ward caucus. I say it with shame and sorrow, but it is the truth."

Some Democrats are talking wildly about sending Republicans to the Penitentiary. That institution should be filled with such characters as are now making threats, and will be when Republicans administer our State laws.

The people of the whole country is ablaze with joy over the result of the Presidential count. The money power of Europe through Tilden, Tweed & Co., attempted to destroy our republic but it failed. Let everybody rejoice.

Disappointed Democratic office-seekers are squirming terribly over the result of the count of the Oregon vote. Their hopes of fat positions under Tilden are not only waning but literally obliterated.

We copy an item to-day from the S. F. Chronicle, on the subject of Oregon politics, which is decidedly racy.

Tilden plead statute of limitation to escape punishment. See dispatches on first page.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF CHRISTIAN THOUGHT.

BY NICOLAUS.

ED. STATESMAN:—I approach the consideration of this subject with a keen appreciation of its importance and a full knowledge of its boundless scope; but I have no apologies to offer for this apparent presumption. I desire to present no abstruse or difficult thought, but only to call your attention to, and fix your mind upon, the plain truth and simple consistency of Christian doctrine. I claim no more knowledge or clearer understanding of these simple truths than you possess; but as you pursue your vocations, these truths are constantly coming up before your mind, and yet you, perhaps, have rarely ever questioned why these thoughts come before your mind, and those who have asked themselves why these thoughts about the great eternity were constantly disturbing their minds, generally conclude that they arise before the mind because they live in a world of Christian thought, and that it is just as impossible to shut off the light of Christianity as it would be to cut off the light of the sun at mid-day. This idea certainly is partially correct, and yet it does not tell us what the constant source of Christian thought really is. We know that the sun is the source of light to the world; this is apparent to a child, but the source of Christian thought is not so easily seen. You may say that the Creator of the Universe is the source of all Christian thought, but this does not explain how He exists these thoughts before the mind of the inhabitants of all nations. There is no race of people on the earth, but that has some crude notion of a Supreme Intelligence, and consequently religious thought. This universal belief has been explained by various means, such as: tradition of a revelation, long past, handed from one generation to another, and preserved in this distorted shape, forms the source of the religion of the barbarian.

The heathen worships the sun, moon, Nile, or any object which suggests to his benighted mind an idea of power. When the heathen sees the sun or moon covered with clouds, which he worships as gods, he believes his god is angry and refuses to look upon him with a pleased countenance. The Indian sees the Great Spirit in the storm, in the mountain and in nearly all natural objects; when he talks, his language is more expressive and his eloquence more genuine and thrilling than the language and eloquence of the most accomplished scholar, because everything with him is symbolic and spiritual. The thunder storm, the whispering winds, and rugged oak, all have an interior as well as an exterior significance to the ignorant Indian. His language is the true language of nature, because he attaches an idea to every object in the natural world.

Therefore, if the universal Indian, or benighted heathen sees all pervading Intelligence in nature, and materialism to say that every object is nature with which we are surrounded is a double meaning—an interior as well as an exterior significance? Did it ever occur to your mind that the water of the ocean could represent an abstract principle of ethics—purity, truth, etc.? The mighty oak as it bears up in defiance against the storm, represents a strong character combating the adverse circumstance incident to life; the angry waves of the ocean, or wild storm with its muttering thunder, typifies the workings of unrestrained passions; while the smooth river represents the even disposition of the thoughtful and temperate.

Go where you will upon this earth you will be surrounded with objects which have their corresponding spiritual representation in the abstract principles of ethics. If this is materialism, pantheism, or any other ism, then I belong to that creed.

Let us reason together on this subject; let us come nearer to nature and question her records more closely than before; and let the rocks of the mountain tell the story of prehistoric times, don't be frightened, it won't hurt any body's religion; and if as you commune with nature, you find your mind purified and exalted, believe that the Spiritual Intelligence, which pervades the universe, has found in you a corresponding spiritual nature.

"The Times" View.

The Times' editorial says: It is to be hoped after the vote on the Oregon case we shall hear no more about the partisanship of the Republican members of the electoral commission. In this decision the partisanship is all on the Democratic side, and the law and facts with the Republicans. That the three electoral votes of Oregon were legally cast for Hayes and Justice, a wayward man, though a fool, can appreciate, and it may safely be left with the people to judge of the impartiality of the seven Democrats who insisted only two of these votes should be counted. It was a very cheap display of virtue to refuse to recognize the vote of Cronin. It was a very discreditable display of partisanship to hold the Grover conspiracy had succeeded in cheating the State out of one electoral vote and counting out of its choice for President.

Randall's Speech.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Speaking of the Democrats who are trying to prevent the election of President, the Times' Washington special says: As long as they had the Speaker with them they had hope, but since he deserted them they see they must be defeated. Without any intention to examine into Randall's motives for changing his course, a fact which undoubtedly is, that he found he was playing into the hands of his personal and political enemies in the House who were making use of his action to secure his defeat as Speaker during the next Congress. Randall has now set himself right and saved his re-election. If a Democrat is to be chosen Speaker, he is so committed against filibustering that he may be depended upon to do what deserves upon him as Speaker.

[S. F. Chronicle.]

WEEFOOT WICKEDNESS.

How Grover and his Pals went for Tilden's Bar'l of Money.

PORTLAND, (Or.), February 7, 1877.

The Weefoot State having lately been hoisted into national notoriety through the conspiracy to pull a Tilden vote in her Electoral College, the particulars of which have engaged continental attention, it may be interesting to your hosts of readers to sequel their Oregon information by the further perusal of a mélange of political, personal and business delineations of this most remote and least of States in Uncle Sam's constellation. The chief bulldozer, Cronin, reached here with his nasal appendage about a week ago, via San Francisco, from Washington; and as in all other instances where intemperate services are performed for a price, from Julius to Cronin, while the employes "love the treason, they despise the traitor." No Democrat of Portland was mean enough to meet him at the steamship wharf, and "solitary and alone" he wended his way to a street-car, of which he was the sole occupant, and passed the street with less recognition than falls to the share of the least of humble but honest returning way-farers. By the way his connection with the Grover-Tilden infamy seems to have invested him abroad with an adventitious professional status to which he has no claim at home. Frank Leslie pictured him in a cut with the facile outlines of an Adonis and a law practice like a Pacific Chiropractor; whereas, in this little city of 13,000, his practice has been almost exclusively in the Police Court, of the courteous and Chinese order of clients, to indifferences with the latter of whom he is indebted for his distinguished nasal ornamentation. In Harper's Nuts missed the figure in flanking Cronin's nose quite as widely as Frank Leslie's Battery. He sketches him with a "face handle" like a horizontal egg-plant, whereas he would have made the picture "top T" if he had taken one of his second-hand Morrissey cuts, with the "mashed snuffer," and with his pencil spread the nostrils right and left over his face, so as to sketch one under each eye. N'importe, the smell of that \$3,000 to Cronin is quite amend for the absence of cartilage to connect his olfactory. As a compliment to this GROVER-TILDEN BULLDOZING CONSPIRACY. We shall not omit to mention some of Cronin's necessities who deserve more than special attention. As for Grover, Chadwick, Bellinger, et al., being Northern Democrats who have turned renegades to Northern public sentiment and traditions and wallow in the slime of the "Lost Cause," nothing better could be expected of them than that they should take Tilden's "piece of silver" deposited for them here by telegraphic transfer; but that the editor of the Oregonian newspaper, claimed to be the leading Hayes-Republican organ of the Northwest, and his law partner, the Chairman of the Republican County Committee in this city, as a law firm, should so shamelessly "swat dirt" as to take a \$5,000 fee to verify their record and sell their house and fingers from "Tilden's bar'l" is without a precedent among honorable men since Benedict Arnold, who took a fee for the same purpose that Tilden's money was taken by Cronin and the Republican law firm of Hill, Durham & Thompson.

THE JOB WAS PUT UP IN NEW YORK.

To commit the crime of robbing the Republican majority of this State of a vote in the Electoral College, and the money transferred here to consummate the villainy so far as a conscienceless Governor could dispose it for the purpose. The large of legal argument to prove that Cronin, and not Watts, was the rightful Elector, served a double purpose before our Weefoot Executive, when enacted before him by this Republican firm; as an uncle to Thompson he added to that branch of the family exchequer out of "Tilden's bar'l" besides demoralizing the Republican organ, whose editor had worse than blood money in his pocket. Your readers will remember what Bellinger's testimony was on the subject—all but the "snare" motive, which we supplement according to the fact, and suppose that Governor Grover at least follows the scriptural injunction to keep a "weather eye" open for his household. Perhaps before this epistle reaches your sanctum the Presidential die will be cast at Washington, and logically much of the foregoing may be obsolete; but as we hope future elections may be held in Oregon, it would be well to "damn to fame" those Republicans who have proved recreant in this crisis, and there is no gibbet more metaphorically high than a condemnatory record in the files of the Chronicle.

SPRING LOVE MAKING.

Oh! the soft, sweet language of love! It's soft in the stilly night we hear its gentle murmur.
"Dost think spring hath come, Henri?"
"Yes, Constina. I feel that I may assure you this warmth will be no more dispelled by the wind. But why so strange a question?"
"Because I ain would clothe my nether extremities in silken covering, were I assured of the continuance of the present balminess. To thee who art so good and wise, your Constina looks for counsel in all things affecting her happiness."
"Believe me, they are dear to me, sweet one, and I am proud that thou shouldst deem me worthy to advise thee in a matter of so grave import. I am confident that thou hast naught to fear in making the change thou desirest. To prove the strength of my conviction, I have but to inform you that only yesterday I laid aside my flannel."
"Oh, Henri!" she gasped, clinging convulsively to him, "was it not premature? Horrid fears assail me. What if thou shouldst take cold and die? O me protector! me—ah—"
"Calm thyself, me angel. There is no danger. All will be well."
"I shall hope for the best, Henri, and pray nightly that no rude blast shall return to chill thy frame and place in jeopardy thy precious life. What would silk stockings be to Constina wert thou gonn' a hollow mockery, a flimsy fabric."
Then they chuckled, and we left.

LAST HOURS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

An Outgoing President Chat on the Situation Satisfied with Having Done his Duty—The Country at Peace with the World.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Grant remarked to an agent of the Associated Press, to-day, in the course of conversation, that but little remained for him to do previous to the expiration of his term on Saturday next, when he and his family would leave the Executive Mansion and temporarily sojourn with Fish, as in April they would make a visit to their home in the West; that the time for their departure for the West Indies and Europe, which they contemplated, was uncertain. The President, when the agent entered his office, was engaged in assorting and binding such papers as he intended to retain, while fragments of others were scattered profusely on the floor. Two ancient-looking Indian medals, one of copper and the other of silver, seemed to be valued by him very highly. The silver one bore the bust of Washington in slight relief, and on the reverse side was a representation of clasped hands. This medal had descended from the days of Washington to the chief who, two years ago, presented it to the President as a mark of profound respect and in gratitude for his peace policy. The President in return presented the chief with a silver medal bearing his own likeness. The President remarked he had had some days in examining his private papers, but was happy to say that he had just completed this work, and now anxiously awaited the close of his administration. He desired to leave at least one year's rest or recreation. In response to a question as to what he would do should no declaration be made of President, he replied that rested entirely with Congress, but he thought such a declaration would be reached, as those who yesterday sought unnecessarily to postpone the count met with a very decisive rebuke in the House. It would be quite proper, however, for Congress to pass a law amendatory of the act of 1792 designating what person, if the presiding officer of the Senate, for instance, shall act as President until a new election shall be ordered, in case there should, owing to factions opposition, be no declaration of President and Vice President based on the electoral count. The agent said it had been asserted, Mr. President, an arrangement was in progress by which in the possible contingency above named you would resign your office, thus permitting the presiding officer of the Senate to fill the vacancy thus occasioned. The President replied with a smile, "So I hear; but the only knowledge I have of such an arrangement is from the newspapers."

AGENT—SOMETHING HAS BEEN SAID ABOUT YOUR ORDERING TROOPS TO WASHINGTON.

President—Such is not my present intention, but if they were needed, I should order them here. I think, however, everything will be peaceful, as there are no indications of disturbances in connection with the electoral count or declaration that may be made.

AGENT—IT HAS BEEN PUBLISHED THAT YOU HAVE DISTINCTLY SAID YOU WOULD NOT FORMALLY RECOGNIZE ONE OF THE GOVERNORS IN LOUISIANA AND SOUTH CAROLINA. IS THIS TRUE?

President—It is; as I think, it would be improper to fix a Southern policy for my successor, and thus embarrass him. If I were to recognize the Republican Governors they would have to be sustained by military force, and I think the people are tired of the military being employed to sustain State governments, and if these Republican State governments cannot sustain themselves they will have to give way. If a remedy is required, let Congress provide it.

AGENT—MUCH UNFRIENDLY COMMENT HAS BEEN MADE ON THE EXECUTIVE ORDER PROHIBITING MILITARY DEMONSTRATION IN CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA, ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY. IF YOU HAVE NO OBJECTION, IT WOULD BE INTERESTING TO LEARN THE REASON FOR YOUR ACTION IN THE PREMISES.

President—My proclamation heretofore issued commanding all illegal or unauthorized armed associations to disband is still in force. The men were going to parade were nothing but armed political bands. They have respected the proclamation and only seemingly disbanded. I must say that while I believe Democratic leaders would have done all that was possible to prevent an outbreak, yet on an occasion of that kind men sometimes indulge in too much strong drink, and while under its influence might so express themselves against their political opponents as possibly to provoke retaliation, and thus incite a riot with serious if not fatal consequences, and which disturbance might extend to other localities. Therefore, entirely apart from the propriety of observing the day, it was thought better that a military demonstration should be prevented for reasons stated rather than run the risk of a riot.

AGENT—I HAVE SEEN IT STATED THAT HAYES WILL ARRIVE HERE THURSDAY FOR CONSULTATION WITH HIS FRIENDS, I PRESUME, THEREFORE, THAT YOU HAVE SOME INFORMATION ON THE SUBJECT.

President—I have no idea he will start for Washington until the result of the electoral count is declared.

AGENT—MR. PRESIDENT ARE YOU WELL ACQUAINTED WITH HAYES?

President—I cannot say very intimately, but I had frequent occasion to see him when he was a member of Congress, and called just as others did.

AGENT—YOU HAVE HAD A NUMBER OF GRAVE PUBLIC QUESTIONS BEFORE YOU DURING YOUR TERMS OF SERVICE, SOME OF WHICH OF A DIFFICULT CHARACTER HAVE BEEN PACIFICALLY SETTLED. I HOPE NOTHING HAS OCCURRED TO OCCASION YOUR REGRET CONCERNING THEM.

President—I am satisfied they will bear examination, and there is but little of anything of which I complain, considering that before I was elected to the Presidency I never had political training or desire to occupy political position.

dillon treaty, being the two most prominent features of diplomacy. The President, however, though the financial policy of the administration was equally successful. He expressed some regret that there would not be time in Congress to act on his resumption, which would facilitate the resumption of specie payments, and bring gold and currency on a par, and the balance of trade being so much in our favor, gold would accumulate in the hands of the people as money, instead of being a marketable commodity. There having been a rumor that the President intended to send a laudatory message to Congress, it can be stated on the authority of the President himself he has no such intention.

HARRISBURG CORRESPONDENCE.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 20, 1877.
EDITOR STATESMAN:—Thinking that some items from our burg might be of interest to your many readers, I take the liberty of addressing you.

The inevitable results of the Presidential embargo having become finally appreciated, our citizens have settled down with a thorough conviction of the stability and indisturbability of our government. The only unhappy spectacle that appears, as a result of the harrassing political strife, is the elongated visage of Justice Beigs, who is obliged to resign the long cherished hope of being Hiram Smith's successor as P. M.

Our city patrie families being convinced that the lines, angles and divisions of our city plot, were not exactly conformed to, recently employed the equity surveyor to re-urvey said lines, etc. The result has proven that Harrisburg was migrating northward slowly but surely, and Salem and Portland should look a "leadie out" or they might possibly be absorbed into the cormorant maw of our migrating metropolis.

Last week we had an anomaly in the shape of a delegation to the politico-temperance Alliance at Albany. The hearty efforts of some were directed to the object of uniting the Temperance movement and the Women Suffrage cause in the Alliance, and our anomaly consisted in a delegation of three gentlemen who were woman suffragists and three ladies who were anti-woman suffragists.

The most enjoyable affair of the season transpired on the Anniversary of Washington's birthday. The Masonic fraternity had taken measures to celebrate the occasion by a social party; those who wished to trip the light fantastic to convene in the ball adjoining the lodge room, while those who wished to wile away the time in pleasant social intercourse could assemble in the lodge room. The hall was decorated with evergreens, Masonic emblems, national colors, and fine pictures, and presented a most attractive appearance. Although the night was rainy and the roads horrible, the rooms were filled with the elite of the city and country and a large expedition from Junction City. All passed off as merry as a marriage bell. The social, the supper and the dance being pronounced superb by all participants, and many who had eschewed parties for years were drawn into the festivities of the evening and sole-ly promanated through the intricacies of the quadrille.

Our business men are planning improvements for the future, and our farmers are making active preparations to plant a larger acreage of wheat than ever before. A McKenzie canal, like Banquo's ghost, still comes to the surface, and the time may not be far distant when that hitherto air-castle may prove a reality. Of this, rest assured, in spite of monopolies and Locks, Harrisburg is bound to thrive.

VOX POPULI.

INTERESTING LETTER.

POLK COUNTY, Feb. 23, 1877.

ED. STATESMAN:—The Penitentiary middle has been settled by the appointment of the Rev. B. F. Burch, one of Polk county's most eminent divines, to the Superintendency of that pious institution, and Gov. Chadwick will be ever held in grateful remembrance by the people of Oregon for this most fitting and proper performance of his duty in the first official appointment under his reign; and yet, the people are not so much under obligations to the Governor, as they are to the great moral and Christianizing influences of your much esteemed and highly prized religious journal; for the Governor was well aware that he must pay due regard to the wishes of a Christian community, such as has been reared under the auspices and influences of a religious paper replete with pious instructions such as fills the columns of the STATESMAN from day to day, and is read with the most beneficial effect to the spiritual welfare of those who have the requisite pleasure of perusing its columns. I hope that the Governor, in all his appointments will be influenced by the same pious counsel, and as he has started out on the principle of reform in the Penitentiary, so let it extend through all the ramifications of his official duties. When, in the whole history of the conducting of the affairs of the Penitentiary, has there been one act performed that has caused such general rejoicing as this act of our newly installed Governor. Coming events sometimes cast their shadow before. The omens of coming events in our State administration, by this pious act of our Governor, foreshadows the early approach of the political millennium, and when that most happy period arrives, then will your religious journal receive the plaudits of adoring multitudes.

ECRO.

Does not think it will Accomplish the End.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent does not think dilatory motions will prevent the election of the President. He says by the electoral law, the Senate can go to, the House of Representatives without waiting to hear that the House is ready. Consequently it has the power to force the completion of the count in strict accordance with the law, and there is no doubt but that it will do so if necessary.