

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, OCT. 30, 1866.

JOHN ROSS.—The *Christian Advocate* of the 20, contains an interesting article touching the history, &c., of John Ross, late chief of the Cherokee Nation, who quite recently died in Washington City. In some respects, Ross might have been considered a great man. As a diplomatist (where cunning and sagacity would avail), Ross perhaps had few equals. But the *Advocate* is mistaken with regard to Ross' early action relative to the rebellion. He did not "firmly maintain neutral ground." There is no doubt but that the aid of his people was at one time pledged to the South; but that cunning sagacity so peculiar to the man, finally prompted him to assume neutral pretensions. He was emphatically the man to wait for "something to turn up." His action in this matter was the result of a two fold motive. John R. Ridge, his hereditary foe and competitor for the chieftainship of the tribe, was then in California, and for a long time, Ross could not know definitely how Ridge stood, and fearing lest he should bring up on the same side with that gentleman, chose to be for the time, "neutral." Ascertaining at a later period that ridge had taken positive grounds against Lincoln's administration, no alternative was left Ross but to take the other side. This he did though the support he accorded Mr. Lincoln's administration for a long time was of that quasi kind, that left him ample room to espouse the other side at any time the fortunes of war or the action of John Ridge might render such a move expedient. From what we know of the history, doings and aims of Ross, we are tolerably sure, that had he known from the start where Ridge stood, he would have espoused the South with utmost cordiality, Ridge having early proclaimed himself in favor of the war against the South; though a little later, becoming disgusted with the imbecility and blunders of the administration, he felt called upon to take sides against it. This summer-sault fixed the status of Ross' unionism. Mr. Ridge is now at the East endeavoring to get himself reinstated to the chieftainship which he claims as belonging to his family. He will probably be the successor of John Ross, who he contends ruled the Cherokee Nation through usurpation alone.

FARMS TO RENT.—Scarcely a day passes that we do not hear or hear of, the enquiry being made for a "farm to rent." There are doubtless dozens of farms in the County for rent; but how a stranger is to find them is the rub. We will suggest a plan which, were it adopted we think would greatly facilitate matters in this behalf. Let some one, say in Lafayette, a lawyer for instance, set about making himself a medium of intelligence, for the benefit of strangers who come amongst us, charging a reasonable fee for services, and to this end let him open a book in which to record descriptions location etc., of farms for sale or rent. Once it is known that an enterprise of this character is in operation, parties having lands for sale lease or rent, would readily report them. By this means all parties could be accommodated, and the county benefited. Will some one embark in this undertaking?

ERRATUM.—In inserting marriages last week, furnished us by Elder I. L. Clark, the compositor set the Elder's name "J. L. Clark."

ANOTHER ONE OF THEM CAUGHT.—Nelson Hauxhurst has been recaptured and returned to duty in the Penitentiary at Salem.

HARD ON SHEEP SHAW.—The Committee appointed by the Legislature to examine into the conduct of the Penitentiary report resolutions severly censuring A. C. R. Shaw, late Superintendent, for general misconduct in the discharge of his duties, as such.

NEW SUPPLY OF DRUGS.—We had inadvertently omitted to notice, the fact sooner, that Dr. Westerfield, of the firm of White & Westerfield, had recently been below and purchased a fresh stock of goods in the drug line. They keep constantly on hand a supply of the staple articles in their line, as also a general assortment of proprietary medicines, biters etc., etc.

We had neglected sooner to notice the appearance of No. II of the Oregon Physio-Medical Journal. The Journal is vigorously written up, and is of a class of publications we would much like to see one succeed in this State.

THE LATE FAIR.—The Sixth Annual Fair of the Oregon State Agricultural Society which closed its late annual exhibit on Friday the 19th inst., at Salem, was, in many material respects, an improvement upon any of its predecessors. The attendance was creditable, and the awards liberal. The Military, Sanitary and Chesternutry did not exhibit themselves on this occasion. Hon. J. H. Douthit was re-elected President with but little apparent opposition.

LAWS OF THE LATE SESSION.—The Legislature which adjourned *sine die* on the 20, at midnight, considering the length of time it sat, did but little business. The laws will in due time be published, when the people will be able to see what has, and what has not been done.

BOX RECOVERED.—The Treasure Box some time since stolen from Maj. Glenn at Fort Boise containing \$50,000, has been found—minus contents.

The Walla Walla Statesman says that through the recommendation of the grand jury for Walla Walla County, Martin, the Jailor, has been dismissed—the evidence being conclusive that he planned the escape of Donahue, the murderer of Patterson. It is not a little wonderful that, upon such testimony Martin was not indicted and tried for his crime.

WISK LEGISLATORS.—Soon after the organization of the late House of Representatives it was agreed that the members be allowed at the expense of the State, a number of newspapers not to exceed in the aggregate, fifty copies.

Of course no one but a simpleton would have supposed that papers published outside the State were to be taken. The members fell to making selections of papers they wanted. Some took the Statesman, some the Oregonian, some the COURIER and some one and some another, until it came to Catalogue Laughlin's turn to select, when it is said he came out with his list embracing the Pike County (Mo.) Recorder, the New York Budget of Fun, Beddle's Comic Monthly, Child's Monthly Mirror, Fred Douglas paper, and thirteen other obscure or comic publications—saying that those were all he could think of at the time—doubtless supposing that each member was entitled to the full fifty numbers voted. Lampson said he was already taking two papers at home and thought he would not need any more—these were more than he had time to read. This would have been an excellent time for Laughlin to have got his "Book Catalogue," up, as he might have wrung in on the State for the expense of that "four horse term."

SERGEANT AT ARMS AND MOST OF THE MEMBERS DRUNK.—

Mr. Hendershott, during the afternoon of the last day of the late Session of the legislature, discovered that the "Sergeant at Arms and most of the members were drunk," and so reported to the Speaker.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A YANKEE AND A WESTERN MAN.—The former never eats anything he can sell, while the latter never sells anything he can eat.

A WEALTHY widow in Pittsburg fell in love a coachman who drove her to her husband's grave and finally married him. He unfortunately had a wife living, was arrested for bigamy and implored her to furnish bail. She chucked him playfully under the chin and bade him go to jail like a man.

Oregon State Fair.—Third Day.
SALEM, October 18, 1866.

The election for officers of the State Agricultural Society, which closed too late last evening for me to learn the facts, resulted in the re-election of J. H. Douthit, of Linn county, for President; A. C. Schwaska, of the Oregon Agriculturist, Corresponding Secretary. I did not procure a list of the Vice-Presidency. The administration of the last year by Messrs. Douthit and Peebles and the Board of Managers, seem to have given quite general satisfaction, as is evidenced by the re-election of Mr. D. The poll of votes, was in consequence, unusually small, there being no desire in any quarter for a change in the administration. Mr. Peebles, I learn, did not desire a re-election. Of Messrs. Douthit and Waite, I need say nothing, as their past connection with the Society affords ample guarantee of the efficiency and faithfulness which may be expected in the future. Mr. Schwaska, the proprietor of the Agriculturist, is a young man of much energy and industry, and devoted to the advancement of the farming and mechanical interests of the State. I predict for the next year's management a decided success.—Salem Cor. Oregonian.

A Good Story.

Judge Bay the temperance lecturer, in one of his efforts, got off the following: "All of those who in youth acquire a habit of drinking whisky, at forty years of age will be total abstainers or drunkards. No one can use whisky for years in moderation. If there is a person in the audience before me whose experience disputes this, let him make it known; I will account for it, or acknowledge that I am mistaken."

A tall, large man arose, and, folding his arms in a dignified manner across his breast, said: "I offer myself as one whose own experience contradicts your statement." "Are you a moderate drinker?" said the Judge, "I am." "How long have you drunk in moderation?" "Forty years." "And were never intoxicated?" "Never." "Well," remarked the Judge, scanning his subject closely from head to foot, "yours is a singular case; yet I think it is easily accounted for. I am reminded by it of a little story:—A colored man, with a loaf of bread and a bottle of whisky, sat down to dine by the bank of a clear stream. In breaking bread some of the crumbs dropped into the water. These were eagerly seized and eaten by the fish. That circumstance suggested to the darkey the idea of dipping the bread in the whisky and feeding it to them. He tried it. It worked well. Some of the fish ate of it became drunk, and floated helpless on the surface. In this way he easily caught a great number; but in the stream was a large fish very unlike the rest. It partook freely of the bread and whisky, but with no perceptible effect. It was shy of every effort of the darkey to take it. He resolved to have it at all hazards, that he might learn its name and nature. He procured a net, and after much effort caught it, carried it to a colored neighbor, and asked his opinion in the matter. The other surveyed the wonder a moment, and then said: "Sambo, I un'erstands dis case. Dat fish is a mulle-head; it ain't got no brains!" In other words, added the Judge, "alcohol affects only the brain, and, of course, those having none may drink without injury!"

The storm of laughter which followed drove the moderate drinker suddenly from the house.

Murder at Salt Lake City.
Salt Lake, Oct. 24.—A man named King Robinson, formerly Assistant Surgeon at Camp Douglas, was decoyed from his house at a late hour on Monday night, under the pretext of his services being professionally required and murdered within a half a block of his own house. His funeral took place today under the direction of the Odd Fellows. Investigations elicit nothing except that five or six persons were concerned in the murder.

Salt Lake, Oct. 24, 1:40 p. m.—The line is again interrupted by Indians, 18 miles east of Julesburg; 100 mules and 100 head of cattle were lately run off, one man was killed and two wounded. A detachment of cavalry pursued the Indians, and recaptured half of the stock. Some of the Indians were killed, and several wigwags captured.

Prostitution in New York City.

The Daily report of the New York House of the Fallen, says there are about four thousand of the professional *demi-monde* in that city who have no other means of support. The number of girls who work in the daytime and walk the pave at night will fully equal this number. There are at least as many more "mistresses"—in all about twelve thousand woman and girls belonging to this wretched class. The institution of the fallen class has reclaimed seventy five during the last seven months. The loss of their self-respect induces these females to believe that they never can gain the respect of others. But lift them from this slough of self-degradation—show them that an upright life will bring its proper reward, and then they are easily restored to paths of virtue. A glance at the cause of the great social evil appears to be, in a very great degree, want of employment by these women. The report says:

"More than one-half of the *demi-monde* are driven to adopt the life by Christian parents—that is to say, the hand of home rule; the wrong teachings; the misconception by parents of the character of their children, the deprivations of reasonable enjoyment and amusement, driv girls to seek a life of greater freedom. One quarter more are the victims of men who delight in the ruin of all that is good. The remainder is composed of those girls who are compelled to work in shops and factories for their living. This latter class is the most difficult to reclaim. From their lowly life of toil, where they are compelled to live in a tenement-house or hovel, with four or five persons crowded into a small room, poorly clad, poorly fed, working from ten to twelve hours a day for a few shillings, surrounded by drunken and degraded associates, they step to the elegant mansion of sin, where they are clad in rich stuffs, fed upon all the dainties of the season, and have no work to do; their associates comprising the fashionable men of the city who would not have spoken to the working girl. Institutions for reclaiming these unfortunate creatures are springing up all over the country, doing good in every community where they exist, and all are fit concerns for the philanthropists and all benevolent and Christian people.

Truth Stranger than Fiction.

A young man recently ran away from the galleys at Toulouse. He was strong and vigorous, and soon made his way across the country and escaped pursuit. He arrived the next morning before a cottage in an open field, and stopped to beg something to eat, and get a refuge while he reposed a little. But he found the inmates of the cottage in the greatest distress. Four little children sat trembling in the corner, their mother sat weeping and tearing her hair, and the father walking the floor in agony. The galley-slave asked what was the matter, and the father replied that they were that morning to be turned out of doors because they could not pay the rent.

"You see driven to despair," said the father; my wife and little children without food or shelter, and I without means to provide for them.

The convict listened to the tale with tears of sympathy, and then said:

"I will give you the means. I have but just escaped from the galleys. Whoever secures and takes back an escaped prisoner is entitled to a reward of fifty francs. How much does your rent amount to?"

"Forty francs," answered the father.

"Well," said the other, "put a cord around my body, I will follow you to the city, where they will recognise me, and you will get 50 francs for bringing me back."

"No never," exclaimed the astonished listener; "my children should starve a dozen times before I would do so base a thing."

The generous young man insisted, and declared at last that he would go and give himself up if the father would not consent to take him.

After a long struggle the latter yielded, and taking his preserver by the arm, led him to the city and the Mayor's office. Everybody was surprised that a little man like the father had been able to capture such a strong young fellow; but the proof was before them. The fifty francs were paid, and the prisoner sent back to the galleys. But after he was gone, the father asked a private interview with the Mayor, to whom he told the whole story. The Mayor was so much effected that he not only added fifty francs more to the

father's purse, but wrote immediately to the Minister of justice begging the noble young prisoner's release.

A SNAKE CHARMER BITTEN.—The Buffalo Express of the 14th ult., tells how a fool nearly lost his life by handling venomous snakes:

On Tuesday night last Costello, the well known snake charmer, gave an exhibition of his singular power over these dangerous reptiles on the stage of the American Theatre. He handled carelessly, but with the utmost impunity, a large number of freshly-caught and venomous rattlesnakes of a very large size, twisting them around his arms and body, placing a number of them in his bosom and around his neck, and giving undoubted evidence that they were, under ordinary circumstances, perfectly under his command. The performance being over, as Costello was descending the stairs leading from the theatre to the saloon, with a number of snakes inside his shirt and around his person, being pressed upon and jostled by the crowd, some of whom, it is to be hoped thoughtlessly, struck the snakes which were around him. This excited their ire, and he suddenly cried out that he was bitten, and entering the saloon took off his shirt when it was discovered that the venom of the snake had taken effect in the right shoulder, which in a few moments swelled to a frightful size and he commenced frothing at the mouth.

Dr. Bartlett was immediately sent for, and was at once in attendance; the flesh around the wound was cut out, and prompt medical measures employed and the immediate effects of the poison overcome.

About two hours afterward the virulence of the venom manifested itself in a very strange manner, the man's mind became disordered, he threw his arms wildly about and was continually singing wild songs, all of which had reference to the snakes. This continued until he was completely exhausted, when he sank into an uneasy slumber. Last night lockjaw superceeded but we learn that he was reported better this morning.

Roses, it is said, as soon as the flowers have opened and bloomed one day, should have the decaying flower cut away; cutting back to a good strong bud, from which will come a new stem and flowers. Attention to this practice of cutting will keep plants blooming almost continuously.

A fool in high station is like a man in a balloon—everybody appears little to him, and he appears little to everybody.

A COUNTRY boy, who had read of sailors heaving up anchors, wanted to know if it was sea sickness that made them do it.

RELEASED. From the Herald of Saturday we learn that Donehoe was released on a writ of habeas corpus before the Sheriff from Walla Walla reached San Francisco to take him in charge.

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