

NOTICE.

Henceforward, until further notice, Frank C. Withers and Frank Owen are authorized to collect and receipt for subscriptions and advertisements and other business of this office.

WISE AS AN OWL.

The Statesman, as in duty bound, comes to the rescue of Mr. Holladay, and essays to show conclusive reasons for the downward tendency of the Oregon and California railroad bonds independent of shortcomings or mismanagement on the part of the Company.

A FIENDISH GHOU.—Carter, of the Gazette, makes the untimely and sad death of Mr. John Murray, by suffocation in the burning City Hotel at Corvallis, the occasion for a homily upon deceased's chances for heaven and immortality, and concludes they were slim indeed.

If it be true that John Murray's fitness for heaven was to be questioned, we pity the chances of such simpering hypocrites and base pretenders as W. B. Carter; his place is to the left and far below that occupied by the lamented John Murray, if one's conduct in this life may be taken as any index to his hereafter.

The Connecticut election is a stunner for the consideration of the Grantites hereabouts. They don't know what to say about it or how to account for it.

ALL OF THEM "TONEYS."—The Bed Rock Democrat contains three stray notices, one signed by James Toney, one by B. F. Toney and a third by John Toney. That will do pretty well for Toney in the ostry business.

The New York Daily Graphic is showing up the unconscionable extortions of railway management in the United States.

NEW ORLEANS, April 15.—A steambot which arrived this afternoon brings information from Grant parish of a regular war in progress between the whites and blacks at Collax. About 100 negroes were killed and many wounded in a battle on Sunday.

Gen. Lev. S. Chatfield Demanding Train's Release.—Warden Johnson Assisting. His only fear being that he cannot drag him out even with a Yoke of Oxen.

Many flocked to the sepulchre in Centre street yesterday to see the elephant, but few, however, were allowed that privilege. A Sun reporter, through the courtesy of Warden Johnson, was permitted to wend his way to cell 56 in Murderers' Row, and in a few moments the inner door was swung back, and the sparkling eyes of the lightning Train peered through the bars.

"Only a few moments ago," said he, "I received this letter: 'MY DEAR TRAIN:—May I get a habeas corpus for you to-morrow and bring you before the Court to be discharged or bailed? You must not go to the asylum. It will ruin you utterly. I cannot stand by and see you sacrificed, but can do nothing without your consent. Shall I proceed? It is life or death with you. Truly, &c., L. S. CHATFIELD.'

"I told Mrs. Chatfield, the bearer of this note," said Mr. Train, "to tell the General that I would consent to nothing of the kind. I remain here on principle," he added, and the authorities must

DO ME JUSTICE. I feel that my mission here is ended. The toms must come down! If they send me to an asylum I will start the ball a rolling, and that institution will fall, also. Oh, how the authorities would like to murder me, but they cannot do it. I have them in my grasp. Only yesterday something was given me in my food which made me deathly sick. I do not doubt but that the food was poisoned. Stokes came to me as I was fainting, and shortly afterward we burst the glass in the window up there (pointing to the little window at the rear of the cell) and the fresh air revived me. I do not think the officials of this prison would do me harm, and therefore exonerate them. Good Mrs. Eleanor Fletcher Bishop was here just before you came in. She is going to get a body of competent physicians to examine into my sanity. Dr. Nealis, the prison physician, will tell you that I am not insane. So will many others who are equally competent to judge me as Dr. Hammond or Dr. Cross. But let the authorities go on with their work if they will. I can stand it. Hammond signed his

DEATH WARRANT when he certified to my insanity, and he knows it."

Mr. Train grew eloquent as he spoke of the new outrage which he thinks the authorities intend to impose him, and assured the reporter that he would abide by the decision of the people. He extended his hand to the reporter, whom he bade a hearty good bye, drew back the heavy iron door, and shut himself out from the gaze of the curious.

When the reporter, a few moments later, met the Warden in the office, that official asked, "Well, what does he say? What is he going to do about it?" The reporter replied, "Nothing."

The Warden stroked his chin and smiled. Then he chuckled to himself and sat in his comfortable arm chair. Pointing to a document on his desk he said, "That is a writ of habeas corpus commanding me to produce Mr. Train's body in court to-morrow." Then the Warden chuckled again and added, "So he goes out to-morrow."

The reporter next called upon Gen. L. S. Chatfield, who was in his office talking to a lady and gentleman who seemed very anxious about Mr. Train's fate. The General, an elderly gentleman of admirable address, said that he went before Justice Fancher in the morning and procured writs of habeas corpus and certiorari so as to have Mr. Train taken into court and the indictment examined.

"To tell the truth," added the General, "the indictment is

NOT WORTH A STRAW, and Mr. Train has been unjustly detained in prison. The authorities are afraid of him, as he is what you style him in THE SUN—an elephant on their hands. Train is no more insane than I am, and I have yet to hear of any one calling me insane."

The lady here interrupted the General by saying, "Mr. Train knows that we are all friendly to ward him, and appreciates our kindness; but he wants us to do nothing, saying it is the duty of the authorities to set him right." The venerable gentlemen accompanying the lady said that they thought Mr. Train was very foolish not to allow his friends to intercede for him.

"Oh," said the General, "but I have had the writ served, and Train must be taken into court to-morrow." The venerable gentleman smiled, "Warden Johnson told me," said he, "that he had tried every means to persuade Mr. Train to step out of his cell, but that George invariably declined. You know Train can go on his own recognizance. Well, when Mrs. Train visited the toms to see her husband, the Warden said to George, 'Why don't you go home with your wife? You know you can leave here: Go with her,' George wouldn't stir."

WARDEN JOHNSON'S ONLY FEAR. "Then again, the Warden has repeatedly asked George to go down into the office and amuse himself or walk in the yard. But George stuck, and there he sticks. (Here the venerable gentleman lowered his voice). The Warden told me quietly that if he could only get George out of his cell he would shut the door, and not permit him to re-enter, and that if George stepped out into the open air outside of the prison walls, the toms doors would be barred against him." Here the speaker laughed heartily, and added, "How he sticks, how he sticks. God knows what a time we may have to-morrow in dragging him out of his cell!"

Gen Chatfield says that the indictment does not set forth what matter was obscene in the suppressed Train Ligue, and therefore must fall. "You might as well draw up an indictment," said he, "against a man for murder, and not mention who the murdered person was. If they send Train to Ward's Island, the authorities will discover that he has them in a very big box."

The General, in bidding the reporter good-bye, said that at last something would be done in the Train case. Mrs. Eleanor Fletcher Bishop procured an additional writ of habeas corpus from Justice Fancher, and on Friday it is returnable. Dr. Guernsey of this city, Dr. A. D. Ruggles of Brooklyn, and five other experts will testify that Mr. Train is perfectly sane.—N. Y. Sun, March 27.

A True Picture.

The Oregonian says: We have before us the Frankford Journal of a late date containing the proceedings of the meeting of the holders of the O. & C. R. R. bonds in that city,—which was mentioned in the dispatches a week or two ago.

The meeting discussed the management of the road and the extraordinary depreciation of the bonds. The discussion was spirited and of several hours' duration. It was attended by commission agents and bankers from Balse, Heilbron, Stuttgart, Aschaffenberg, Mannheim and other cities.

The principal question was the relation of the O. & C. R. Co. and the Oregon Steamship Company, under the control of Mr. Holladay, and how far the land grant protected the small holders of the bonds.

One of the first speakers contended that the control of the railroad should be taken away from Mr. Holladay, to insure its better management. It had, he said, been represented that Mr. Holladay was holding the commerce of the State in his hands, and was injuring the people by his iron grip on their throats and his hands in the pockets of the people. Hon. Otto v. Breitschwert, who

traveled in Oregon in the interest of the Northern Pacific Commission in 1871, gave an interesting narrative of the Oregon road and Mr. Holladay's land grant. He represented Mr. Holladay as the almighty despot of the State, who controls the railroad and steamships, and works all for his own aggrandizement, and allows nothing to rise in opposition to him.

A committee was appointed and instructed to act as they thought best for the protection of the bondholders, and one dollar on a thousand of the first mortgage bonds was voted to defray any necessary expenses for the purpose. The committee consists of Director H. Hohemser, E. Ladenberg, G. Minoprio, A. Niederhofheim, Julius Schmidt and W. Koester.

The resources of Oregon were very well set forth by Consul Wolf, who stated that notwithstanding the means of steam communication and the Pacific Railroad, the State had increased in population but very slowly during the last twenty years, and this attributable to the monopoly prices of transportation of freight and passengers, and the stifling of all healthy competition by those who held control of the carrying trade.

In the same paper all the American railroad bonds are quoted, O. and C. R. standing lowest on the list, being held at 33 1/2, while California and Oregon commands 77 1/2.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

THE MODOC WAR.

Gen. Canby and Rev. Dr. Thomas Killed, and Mr. Meacham Seriously but not Mortally Wounded.—Dyar and Riddle Escape Unhurt.—Treachery of the Modocs.—Troops to Commence Active Operations at Once.

Yreka, April 11.—The following is from the Yreka Journal extra of this evening:

Headquarters, Lava Bed, April 8.—The situation is unchanged. There has been no talk to-day with the Modocs. They say one of their warriors died, which is a blind. Riddle's wife was much abused for letting out their plan of capturing the Commissioners and Generals, and returned disgraced, and with no hope of a peaceful settlement. The move of Mason's troops in close proximity to the Modoc camp may greatly retard negotiations. I do not think peace will be made at present, though many are hopeful of a favorable result. The Modocs do not intend leaving this place unless taken away by force. Yesterday some of Colonel Mason's men drove in some Indian ponies, but were ordered by General Gillem, as soon as he heard of it, to drive them outside the lines.

"April 10th.—Jack sent Boston in yesterday for a talk. Perhaps he wants to surrender, as that is what Boston said Jack had to say, which Scoonchin John would not agree to. He may mean to surrender in spite of Scoonchin. Riddle's wife will go in to-day to arrange another talk. This will doubtless be the last effort, and if nothing is done General Gillem will settle the matter. This week will probably close negotiations—whether it will be war or peace. We expect orders every hour for our camp to advance to the first bluff, and that move will surely bring on a fight. Peace cannot be made unless the Indians are given Cottonwood and Hot creeks. Whether the Commissioners will do this or not remain to be seen. Weather cold and windy.

Through the kindness of Gov. Grover we are enabled to lay the following dispatches received by him before our readers. Up to the time of closing the telegraph office, last night, it was all the news received by His Excellency:

First Dispatches. PORTLAND, April 12, 1873, 4 o'clock, P. M.

GOV. GROVER:—General Canby and Rev. Dr. Thomas, Peace Commissioners killed by the Modocs. Mr. Meacham seriously if not mortally wounded. News just received.

HENRY GILFREY.

Additional News from Yreka.

(RECEIVED BY GOV. GROVER.)

YREKA, April 12, 8 P. M., GOV. GROVER:—Sir: Yesterday afternoon while in council with Modocs one mile from Headquarters, Capt. Jack, Scoonchin, Black Jim and Hooka Jim attacked Gen. Canby and the Peace Commission. Gen. Canby and Commissioner Thomas were killed instantly. Meacham seriously but thought not fatally wounded. Dyar uninjured. Troops will at once commence active operations, and it is hoped will not leave a Modoc to tell the tale.

WM. IRWIN. From present information 700 regulars and 60 Warm Spring Indians, all armed with breech-loading rifles, are ready to operate against the Mo-

Associated Press Dispatches from Portland.

PORTLAND, April 12, 8 1/2 P. M. The latest Modoc news is to the effect that Gen. Canby and Thomas are killed; Meacham shot in head and shoulder, and Dyar and Riddle escaped. Only those five went out to talk. Capt. Jack killed Canby. Scoonchin killed Thomas, Bogus Charley and Boston shot Meacham. The treacherous murder was evidently pre-arranged.

Favorable Condition of Mr. Meacham.

YREKA, April 12, 1873.

T. B. RICKEY:—Meacham was at headquarters when courier left 5 o'clock yesterday. Wounds not serious as first thought.

A. E. RAYNES.

PORTLAND, April 12, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY, GOVERNOR GROVER:—The Washington Guards are ready and waiting orders.

CHAS. S. MILLS, Captain.

[This is the third time this Company has tendered its services to the Governor. At present, under the circumstances, and owing to the fact the Indians are in California, Gov. Grover is powerless to accept their services.]

Latest from the Lava-Bed—Fierce Fighting.

Yreka, April 16.—The Union has the following:

Lava-Beds, April 15.—The day opened warm and still, but was ushered in by the roar of musketry and occasional booming of howitzers from Col. Maton's camp on Hospital Rock, on the north side of Capt. Jack's position, and directly under that famous stronghold.

General Gillem, who had waited the arrival of stores and of the Warm Springs Indians, ordered yesterday tents to be struck and drawn in a compact place near the hospital; for the troops to be supplied with three days' rations and one hundred rounds of ammunition; for the cavalry to move at 2 a. m. to-day, and for Col. Mason, on the opposite side of the lava-bed to move at the same hour on the enemy.

Col. Perry and Lieut. Carson of the cavalry were to move to a point beyond the main cave and conceal themselves until joined in the morning by the infantry and artillery. It was hoped that when the latter companies left camp the Modocs would observe them, and in an attempt to cut them off, fall into the hands of the cavalry.

These movements were faithfully executed, but probably hurried a little on account of the escape from the guard house of Long Jim, a Modoc prisoner of war.

Just at daylight we heard an irregular fusillade on the opposite side of the lava-bed, and knew that Colonel Mason's skirmishers were engaged.

At six o'clock we heard the booming of howitzers, and saw shells bursting over Capt. Jack's camp. At this time the rocks were swarming with Indians and the firing was rapid.

Capt. Miller of Company E, 21st Infantry, commanded the battalion, his company being commanded by Lieut. Leary. Miller had the extreme right, next to Capt. Throckmorton's Battery M, Fourth Artillery; Lieut. Harris, Battery K, Fourth Artillery, and Capt. Egan's Company G, Captain Wright's Company E (both of the 12th Infantry) in the center, and the cavalry on the extreme left.

The plan of the battle was from the east side. Col. Mason was to advance his command on the right; the Warm Springs Indians on his left curling up along the ledge, to unite with the right of the troops from this side, leaving only the Lake open for the Modocs to occupy.

Our skirmishers crept up on them, supported by the reserves, until we arrived within short range, when a severe volley was fired from the bluffs, there evidently being 25 or 30 Indians posted there. The fire was heavy and galling, and after standing it fifteen minutes the order to charge was given, and the men sprang forward amid the most deafening yells from the Modocs.

A few shells were thrown, going well into the heart of the lava-bed, and apparently doing good work. Our line now extends from the bluff where Jack's camp is, up the ledge to the south, nearly a mile. The bluffs carried by Miller's men are now held, and but two ledges intervene between his men and the main plateau.

All was quiet until 5:30 p. m., when a sudden and heavy volley rattled along Mason's line and continued several minutes. Just previous he signaled, "No one killed or wounded here yet."

Such was the rapidity of the onslaught and so unexpected, that the troops were on them before they knew it, and in a few minutes we were masters of the situation, and the men took their position behind the rocks and rested at leisure.

The report of the dead and wounded will not be arrived to-day.

From appearances it would seem that the lower or lake point of the bluffs was cleared of Indians by Col. Mason, as our men are steadily advancing without receiving a shot. They will probably hold the line of rocks for covert until morning.

Private E. O'Connor, Battery M, Fourth Artillery, was shot in the leg, flesh wound, Private O. Daley, Battery K, Fourth Artillery, shot in the forearm, Corporal E. Killick, Battery K, Fourth Artillery, scalp wound; Private McManus, Company E, 12th Infantry, thigh crushed.

Pat McManus, of the firm of McConnell & McManus, merchants of Yreka, ventured within the advance line held by Capt. Miller's men, who gallantly carried the bluff, under orders, in such a gallant style by the reserve line, and was shot from the high bluffs and left on the ground.

It is now 6 p. m., and the mortars being moved forward, as our men are ready to scale the heights, Colonel Mason's line has not been broken, and by to-morrow we will join with the Warm Springs Indians, and have the red devils encircled, with but the lake for them to escape by.

When night closed yesterday's fighting our troops held the ground to within three hundred yards of the enemy's strongest position, and fighting was to be resumed at seven this morning. It is impossible to come at the Indian loss as yet. Some are known to have been killed.

CAMP TULE LAKE, April 15.—A battle has been in progress from early morning. Our troops, aided by the Warm Springs Indian allies, have driven the Modocs from every position into their stronghold, the cave in the lava-bed, and at six p. m. the Modocs were nearly surrounded and the mortars in position and throwing shells into the Indian camp. But six of our men have been wounded, so far as heard from, in the day's fight.

LAFAYETTE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

- FERGUSON & BIRD, corner of Jefferson and Main; dealers in produce and general merchandise. KELTY & SIMPSON, north side Main street; dealers in drugs, confectioneries and family supplies. JOHN BIRD, west side Jefferson street, dealer in stoves and tinware. EAGLE HOTEL, Jas. H. Olds, proprietor; Main street. Livery stable in connection. GEM SALOON, south side Main street, E. Sampson, proprietor. ONE STAR SALOON, R. Harris, proprietor, Main street, just above Eagle Hotel. C. BRADSHAW, attorney at law. W. M. RAMSBY, County Judge and attorney at law, office in the Court House. LAFAYETTE COURIER, J. H. Upton, proprietor, Jefferson street, in fire-proof brick next door to Ferguson & Bird. JAS. McCAIN, attorney; office on south side Main street. BARBER SHOP, J. R. Majors, proprietor; east side Jefferson street just above tin shop.

ST. JOSEPH BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

- KELTY & SIMPSON, cor. 4th and Elm; dealers in groceries, glassware, Queens ware and patent medicines. BILLIARD SALOON, Powers & Stewart, proprietors. Best wines, liquors, &c. DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Dr. H. R. Littlefield; music, musical instruments, toys and notions. Also family groceries. HOTEL, B. M. Watts, proprietor; cor. of 4th and Depot streets. New house and good accommodations.

LAFAYETTE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Table with market prices for various goods including flour, grain, sugar, coffee, and other commodities. Columns list item names and their corresponding prices.