



Salem, Saturday, Feb. 1.

REMOVAL.

The FARMER office has been removed to Stewart's block, Commercial street—up stairs, first door at the left.

FLAX SEED.—Read the advertisement of the Pioneer Oil Co. in this issue. A good price is offered for the smaller or lint variety.

SUPREME COURT.—The business before this body is about completed, and the Court will probably adjourn the first of the coming week.

AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.—In reply to our correspondent M., we will state that the Agricultural Works at Salem are not yet in operation, manufacturing machinery. But all the implements you speak of can be had at the establishment of Cunningham & Co., in this city.

LECTURE.—Rev. P. S. Knight, on Tuesday evening, delivered the first of a course of lectures arranged at the Opera House by C. A. Reed, Esq. The subject of the lecture was "Horse Sense," and those who have heard Mr. Knight may be sure that he entertained the audience with quite an original discourse.

The Willamette River Transportation Company yesterday filed supplemental articles of incorporation in the office of County Clerk. These articles are for the purpose of changing the terminal of navigation to the town of Astoria on the Columbia river and the mouth of the Willamette river and Springfield on the said river, with the right to navigate the tributaries of said rivers between said points.—Herald.

Mrs. DUNIWAY.—This lady delivered a lecture at Reed's Opera House, on Thursday evening, her subject being "Womanly Women and Womanly Men." We were not present, but hear the lecture spoken of as a very able effort—one of Mrs. Duniway's best. On this (Saturday) evening she will lecture at the same hall on "Mormon life in Utah."

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS.—Mr. J. H. Gregory, of Marblehead, Mass., is well known as one of the few leading seed growers in this country. He was the original introducer of the Hubbard Squash, the Marblehead Cabbages, and many other of our new and valuable vegetables. All seeds from his establishment are sold under three special warrants. His advertisements will be found in this number, and we invite attention to them. His Illustrated Catalogue for 1873 (now ready), will be sent FREE to all applicants.

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—We welcome with sincere pleasure to our Exchange list this able and interesting periodical, published by A. H. ANDREWS & Co., of Chicago.

We are sure our teachers and school officers will find it an indispensable aid to them in their work, as it discusses all phases of the subject of Education, and contains numerous and valuable plans and suggestions for building school houses. Send to the publishers for a specimen copy, or call at our office and examine ours.

REMEDY AGAINST BORERS.—Shade, so as to keep the trunk of the tree cool. The beetle which lays the eggs, seeks for the warmest places to deposit them, which, in the small thin tree is next to the ground, and on trees large enough to retain the heat into the night, on the angles exposed to the direct rays of the sun. The eggs require a certain amount of heat to hatch them, and the larvae in the first stages of their existence are frequently destroyed when the temperature is reduced by the trees being irrigated. The trees should be shaded on the east, south and west sides. This is best done at the time of planting, by using two or three pieces of some kind of lumber, which should be so placed as to afford shade up to the limbs. We, in ten years' trial, have never, in a single instance, known a tree to be affected by borers when it was properly shaded.—California Agriculturist.

Sensational Stuff.

We admire the ability, energy and enterprise of the Portland dailies. They are ever welcome visitors to our office. We freely own that we are indebted to them for many things and are even ready to confess that many of their faults lean to virtue's side. But our feeling for them is not always one of unmixed admiration. We think they strain very hard sometimes to get up sensational items. We are not always sure that a thing is true when we read it in a Portland daily. We fear that their enterprise and energy carry them so far that they often publish items of "news" that no one on earth ever would hear of if it were not for their "energy," and that no one on earth ever will believe, though it has ever so many sensational headings. And the cheekiest part of their whole performance is that they locate most of their heartrending and tear spilling tragedies and side splitting comedies right in our own neighborhood, and then expect us to swallow their "sensational stuff" without a question. Ye "enterprising" and friendly Locals, we can't do it; and we "have somewhat against you," and are forced to believe some things about you against our will. We believe you are an over-worked and unhappy race of men. Your task-masters, like those of the ancient Israelites, have sent you forth to make bricks without straw. We are afraid you sometimes carry "bricks" home in your hats. Those same task-masters set themselves down comfortably at many breakfast tables at nine o'clock each morning, and each one saith within himself, "Furnish me now three columns of local news." The winds tell the command unto the Locals, and straightway they run through all the town on a hungry search for "items." In the cool of the evening they return with their note books and but few items in them. Then the head chief of the Locals tears his hair and pounds his forehead until he sees stars. And among those stars he sees wonderful visions. Those same visions he puts into his local columns, and the whole world is startled with "sensational stuff" about family broils, lovers' quarrels, elopements, the glibbie simplicity of sentimental engineers, and the dark, infernal treachery of hard hearted females getting away with the hard earned cash of trustful adorners. O, ye unhappy Locals, we understand your trouble. You have all the vicious tastes of a New York audience to satisfy, and only the little town of Portland from which to glean your items. This is why your columns "slop over" with "sensational stuff."

Portland is like a little miss of six years old who puts on her mother's fine dress, fixes up an immense pannier, and then looks over her shoulder and imagines herself the grandest lady in Madame Demorest's court. And the poor Locals must be worried to death to keep that foolish conceit alive. Away with such inhuman cruelty. Let the Locals rebel. Let them turn to and spank that fussy little miss, and teach her to wash dishes. Then we shall have no more of this "sensational stuff." Portland has no more right to look for three columns of readable and truthful local news in her dailies, than she has to expect three first class earthquakes every morning.

APPOINTED.—Syl. C. Simpson, of Salem, has been appointed by Gov. Grover to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, an office created at the last session of the Legislature.

L. F. Lane, of Douglas county, has been appointed by the Governor to the office of Code Commissioner, made vacant by the resignation of S. C. Simpson.

CAPITOL COMMISSIONERS.—Gov. Grover on Wednesday last appointed Henry Klippell, of Jackson county, John F. Miller of Marion, and Samuel Brown of Marion, Commissioners for the erection of the Capitol building.

Prince Lunallo is the new King of the Sandwich Islands.

Law of Nations.

In 1866 the British Association appointed a committee composed of individuals belonging to different nations, to consider the question of codifying the laws of nations. David Dudley Field was the American member of the committee. He has just now published a volume of several hundred pages containing a proposed code of international laws.

It will take a number of years to make the necessary comparisons and submit the matter to the consideration of each civilized nation. The ultimate design is to have such an international code and such regularly authorized tribunals, that disputes between nations may be settled, just as disputes between individuals are now settled, by regular civil process. Nations may settle their disputes now by arbitration, as England and the United States recently did at Geneva. But the desire of benevolent men is to have matters so arranged that disputes must be settled in a peaceable way. It is no more consistent for two Christian nations to take up arms over a question of disputed boundary, than for two individuals to settle questions of difference by an appeal to guns and pistols. We earnestly hope the world is nearing that period of time when the nation that makes an attack upon another will be armed against mankind. We will then have what may be truly called "The Laws of Nations," and that millennium which poets have sung and prophets have foretold will be close at hand. "Nation shall not lift up the sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

CONSTITUTIONAL CHANGE.—There is a proposition before Congress to change the Constitution as to elect President and Vice President by a direct vote of the people, abolishing the useless incumbrance of an Electoral College. We are somewhat surprised, as well as pleased, to see that the newspapers of the country almost unanimously favor the proposed change. We never could see any good reason in the present plan of voting by States. It arose doubtless from the old theory of "State Rights." But now that "National Unity" has become a motto more dear to the people, they are discarding everything that seems inconsistent with it. The true citizen feels that his allegiance, and his vote, belong to the Nation as well as the State.

SMART BOYS.—Complaint has been made that some of the small boys in the District schools carry pistols in their pockets. Some of these little ruffians have been seen in churches during revival meetings thus armed. We think it the plain duty of parents to see that their ten-year-old infants jump down from this first step to the gallows. And we think it the duty of directors and teachers to expel from the school every boy that persists in this vicious and dangerous practice. And we think it the duty of our city authorities to enact laws and take all necessary precautions to arrest, fine, and imprison every man, woman, or child, that is found carrying a loaded pistol, or other dangerous concealed weapon, about our streets.

KILLED.—A man named G. W. Brown, an old citizen of Multnomah county, was killed at Portland on Tuesday evening last, while attempting to get upon a platform car of the Oregon Central Railroad while the train was in motion. He fell between the cars, and one of his legs was run over near the body by two wheels of one car. He was carried home, but died in about an hour, in great agony. Mr. Brown was 49 years old, and in 1866 represented Multnomah county in the Legislature. He leaves a widow, two grown up daughters, and a son 15 years old.

LAI D OVER.—Owing to a want of room we are obliged to defer till next week several matters of interest—proceedings of the Highland Farmers' Club and reports of Rock Point Farmers' Club, &c.

LETTER FROM PORTLAND.

PORTLAND, Jan. 28, 1873.

Editor Willamette Farmer: I have been purposing to renew my correspondence with the FARMER for a long time. Indeed, I have many things I would like to say to your readers. Not that I am egotistical enough to think I am able to profit them more than others by my suggestions. But I know how it is: an editor always loves to have a great deal of original matter in his paper. Original articles, if not as finished and elegant as to style as some that have already been in print, always give a journal a live appearance. They are appreciated by an editor, and sought after by the general reader. Knowing this, and considering how very easy it is to write when one is once seated, and a beginning fairly made, I must acknowledge that I feel somewhat mean just now to think how little I have heretofore done in assisting my friends Finlayson, Geer, Davenport, Ruble, Burkhardt, and a host of other agricultural veterans, in discussing the issues which engage so large a share of the intelligent farmer's attention—and, indeed, I might say of the attention of everybody else who is intelligent. One thing that has discouraged me much is a consciousness of a weakness I have as a writer—my gift of continuance is too great—I can never see the end of a subject—therefore, I am poorly fitted for a newspaper correspondent. However, I have firmly resolved to change my hand. I have made up my mind to write short articles, and more of them. So you can look out after this for such articles, thick and fast, till you and your readers are sick of them.

When I sat down I intended to confine myself in this article to steamboat matters, and things connected therewith. But it is too late: I am too far down in the column to enter into a grave matter. I must defer it, badly as I dislike to, while yet the cry of Wm. Ruble and a host of suffering honest yeomanry is still ringing in my ears, my heart beating fast in response to their appeals, and my pen fairly snorting to go ahead, now that the spirit moves and "the rider is up." But hold! thou excitable goose quill!—you shall not go ahead, for once at least, as was your wont in days long ago, when I, your master, was full of youthful zeal and had great faith in being able speedily to rescue the masses from the "jaws of the destroyer"—be those the jaws of theologians, politicians, or soulless monopolies. Long years of bitter experience have somewhat changed my views of men and things. People are not in such a hurry 'to be saved' as I once imagined. The tortures the people feel in being drawn between those dreadful "jaws," I have about concluded were, with me, mostly imaginary. I have sometimes more than half believed that the dear people rather liked to be "chawed up." When I have seen a great monopoly adopting the "anaconda system"—gradually closing in upon the people by seizing, one after another, each outlet to the great carrying trade of the Willamette valley, intending finally to close its huge coil and squeeze the irrepressible out of the farmer, I have been amazed to see the people, under a party lash, send men to the Legislature who removed all impediments, and even helped grease the belly of the anaconda, so that he might the more rapidly concentrate his circle. It all sounds very well when a stump orator, paid, subsidized, and owned—or an editor who has been often "seen"—lashes the masses into a foam over the iniquities of the "other party," when our own "party" is perhaps a mere machine, owned and run by a power intent on growing rich at the expense of the toil and sweat of the masses. When I see the dear people deliberately going into the jaws of the monster, I sympathize with them, of course, though it all be their own fault; yet my pen becomes more and more inclined, in spelling masses, to leave off the m.

You publish a letter from one John Stewart, a Missouri Pike, who

writes from Monmouth. I first thought, on reading his description of Oregon, that the man was a well-meaning idiot. But a more careful examination of the lies he wrote satisfies me that he is a deliberate liar. To what church does this fellow belong? He would be a disgrace to an Indian camp—not fit for a "lamachin tyee." I have two bits laid by toward buying him a pair of butternut breeches in which to start back to Missouri. Who subscribes the rest?

Your article copied from the New Northwest on "Ante-Natal Murder," is up to the necessities of the times. Glad the FARMER is "helping the women." I must own up that there is a key to the following in the article I haven't yet found—at least to me it is a little shady: "If mothers only knew," &c., "as they are felt by their helpless victims when ushered into immortal life before being clothed with a well-developed mortality, they would stop," &c.

The following is rather a hard hit at "the Rev. Dr. Hatfield, a Methodist Episcopal minister of Cincinnati":

"If our brother Hatfield is really in earnest about conferring with the people concerning the prevention of this terrible crime, let him call into the council those interested. The women are the real arbiters in the case, and let him insist that they shall tell their side of the story. The principal cause of all this crime is enforced maternity, and the crime will never be abolished till the cause ceases."

Here I think Mrs. Duniway has, with her usual sagacity upon such matters, struck at the very root of the whole difficulty.

But I see that my article is already too long. ARGUS.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9, 1873.

Congress has been at work this week on the details of legislation, passing the appropriation bills and attending to what moves the wheels of government,—the providing money to carry it on.

CREDIT MOBILIER.

The most interesting topic of general conversation is the developments in relation to the Credit Mobilier of America. The evidence taken so far has been contradictory; many leading members of Congress who have been accused of taking stock in that profitable concern have plainly cleared themselves. Speaker Blaine clearly and specifically denies that he had the most remote connection with it, either in person or through any one else. The Vice President did own \$2,000, or at least paid \$500 towards purchasing that much stock, and a few weeks after withdrew from all connection and lost his payment already made. There are a few cases where members of Congress did own and drew dividends on the stock and the fact will seriously embarrass them, but it is satisfactory to have so much of the evidence exculpate our public men. The times are considerably out of joint at the best however, and the morning papers say that McComb, the private mover in making these charges, promises a new batch of developments that shall implicate many leading men in and out of Congress. We shall see.

POSTAL TELEGRAPHY.

The Committee on appropriations have been investigating the proposed measure of postal telegraphy, and the reports of the investigation are spiced with a sharp contest of words between the Postmaster General and Mr. Orton, the champion of the telegraph companies.

The Postmaster General, Mr. Crewell, urges the measure zealously and no doubt disinterestedly. There is great interest felt in the measure by the public, and its importance to the people at large can hardly be estimated. Telegraph stock is about the best paying investment of all, and of course the enterprising men who conduct the business are anxious to retain it. The energy of the Postmaster General in pushing his measure, shows independence of the vast monopoly, and the people should