

WILLAMETTE FARMER.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date appearing after the printed name on the paper is the date of the EXPIRATION of subscription.

LOVE ON THE WILLAMETTE.

Love is a great fellow in his way and leads the world captive. He is as universal a conqueror as grim death, and is the only tyrant against whom there is now show for rebellion. "Love rules the camp, the court, the grove!" we have no military hosts, no warlike encampments here for Cupid to flourish his bow and arrows over; we have no royal court for him to govern, but we have groves that could cast their shadows over martial hosts and over princely pageants alike; groves which earth planted before many of her ruling dynasties were founded. Love rules these forest shades with gentle tyranny, and his power is as despotic there as in the places of Kings or the boulevards of grandest cities.

Some of these majestic groves line the banks of the beautiful Willamette, and their shadows fall on cottage homes where love watches with his arrow on the string, ready to twang the bow whenever the shaft can pierce two timid hearts at once.

Leander swam the Hellespont for love. You would have to half encircle the earth and almost reach the antipodes, to find the spot where Leander, centuries and centuries ago, struck out so manfully, all for love. He probably rolled up his oriental attire in an india-rubber cloth, put his shoes in his pocket and towed his baggage after him, or else his love might not have thought him presentably *comme il faut* when he arrived. Our Leander lives on the banks of the fair Willamette above Independence. He owns a quarter section of river bottom, part of which he has cleared, while the greater part of it bears still the waving monarchs of the woods—trees that felt sou' westerly before the brig Columbia voyaged hither, and beat back the blasts before the Spanish navigators skirted our shores, three centuries ago.

Across the river from Leander lives fair Susan, whose paternal cottage looks through great shadowy trunks that line the river, to return the constant gaze he sends it. Many a time, the days work being done, has Leander manned his skill and swept across the river and found his fair one waiting for his coming; reading the WILLAMETTE FARMER by the sunset light, throwing an occasional glance at him. True love is not sensational. They met and together went to the house where she found him a drink of buttermilk from the days churning, then they talked as all lovers talk; she told him about the calves and the butter, while he spoke in return of the amount of cord wood he had cut and how many acres he could have cleared for potatoes.

One day last week, (his work done and his soul thirsty for buttermilk and for sweet companionship,) Leander took the skiff to cross the river at sunset. She stood watching on the farther shore while he baled the skiff and pushed out on the stream. The river was rising fast; the skiff leaked badly and Leander had left the bail dipper behind. Before he was through the swift current the water overwhelmed his frail craft and tumbled him into the big Willamette, where he floundered awhile and missing hold of the sunken skiff was swept along, an unresisting waif upon the angry tide. Susan is a weaslike web-foot girl. She can pull a pair of sculls with any one; she is even a web-foot who can swim, and when she saw her lover go down stream, as the sun sank low, she thought for one quick moment, then slipping off her bonnet and shoes and hanging some superfluous underwear upon a convenient limb, she waded into the river, swam to her father's skiff, which was separated from the landing by the sudden rise of the river, and soon after a bareheaded and barefooted man-woman could be seen driving her way towards the sunken boat and the struggling swimmer.

How Susan caught Leander by the hair as he was about to sink, and not only rescued him but towed the sunken boat ashore, and how John and she reached the cottage on the Marion county side to find a blazing fire and drink of buttermilk waiting for them, we need not tell. Susan is such a proper heroine of our land of web-foot that we can safely leave her to recover her dismantled garments from the bough where we saw her hang them. They are to be married of course. Leander cuts cord wood faster than ever before, and if it brings a good price in the fall we shall chronicle the wedding as a finish to this charming episode of Love on the Willamette.

The Willamette Woollen Manufactory is running a full crew on full time.

LIGHTNING'S PRANKS.

THE GERVAIS DEPOT SET ON FIRE.

Narrow Escape of the Telegraph Operator—*"Leg and Bucket Brigade" on Hand—Gervais Temporarily Under a Cloud—Dogs Poisoned—Drunken Rows, etc., etc.*

[SPECIAL TO THE DAILY RECORD.]

GERVAIS, OR., May 4, 1874.

This evening about fifteen minutes before four o'clock this quiet little village was suddenly startled by the dread alarm of fire. During the heavy thunder storm that was passing over this place at the time, the electricity passed along the telegraph wires into the O. & C. R. R. Depot, and set the building on fire. Almost immediately afterwards the smoke was seen issuing from the office, the alarm was given, and then lively times were in order for a few minutes, as every citizen in hearing made good use of his legs, water pail in hand, going to the fire. By hard and well directed efforts the fire was put out, and the building, with the most valuable books and papers belonging to the office, were saved. Had the fire remained undiscovered a minute longer the building and all its contents, together with a number of cars on the sidetrack, and R. Hanna's warehouse would have been destroyed, which would have increased the loss to \$15,000 or \$20,000.

Mr. Williams, the operator, had only been out of the office two or three minutes when the lightning struck. Had he been at the instrument he most certainly would have been killed, and it seems providential he was out at the time, he having been requested only a minute before by the Portland office to obtain the full particulars of the attempted suicide, and to forward the same on the wire to Portland. He had just gone out to gather the information when the incident occurred, and Mr. Williams saved his own life while trying to learn the particulars of another who had attempted to take the life of himself. Hon. Samuel Brown and Postmaster Gains first discovered the fire and gave the alarm, and J. C. Hayes threw the first bucket of water on the flames. Taking it all in all, the Gervais fire department did splendidly. The name of the company is the "Leg and Bucket Fire Company of Gervais." All a man has to do to become a member is to get hold of a bucket and run when he hears the alarm of fire.

For the past few days the evil elements have been playing havoc in our midst. First several valuable dogs have died, supposed from an over dose of strychnine; second, there have been several drunken rows; then a man attempts to kill himself; and lastly, the place is struck by lightning. What is coming next is hard to tell. E. E. PORTER.

EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.—The storm of last evening burst over our valley with a force and violence very unusual for this region, and many children realized for the first time the full idea of a thunder storm. The loud peals of heaven's artillery were accompanied by sharp, vivid flashes of lightning; and Mr. N. F. Herren informs us that two telegraph poles beyond the "Last Chance," and near the Fair Ground were prostrated and shivered by lightning strokes. He reports, also, that a little beyond there an oak tree that stood on the Gov. Woods place was broken down by a stroke that seems to have left the top uninjured, and to have entered at a knot hole about twenty feet up, shivering the huge trunk so that a wagon load of stove wood is strewed about the road and woods, and the whole body is riven and split. One of his boys and another boy were riding by and was within sixty yards when the tree was struck. The flash was terrific and the concussion so great that it nearly threw their horses from under them. Those boys have an experimental idea of the effects of lightning that can't be beat at that distance.

A SCAREY TIME.—Wm. Greenwood of Howell Prairie and a carriage load of ladies from Howell Prairie Grange who had been to Salem to make arrangements for Grange regalia were on their way home Monday evening when the terrible thunder storm passed over. They were in the timber, and close to the tree which we speak of elsewhere as having been struck by lightning, at the very moment of the occurrence and the shock was rather more than the ladies nerves could bear. We don't often have such doings but our readers will remember that a few summers since two men were killed in Oregon, by lightning strokes.

The thermometer at J. W. Weatherford & Co's stood yesterday: At 6 A. M., 60°; 12 M., 70°; 6 P. M., 57°.

COUNTY COURT.

MONDAY, May 5th, IN PROBATE.

In the matter of the estate of John Albright, deceased; ordered that the time for filing inventory of property be extended until next term.

In the matter of the estate of the minor heirs of B. B. Dray, deceased; final settlement had and guardian discharged from further trust.

In the matter of the guardianship of J. E. Aubichon; settlement of accounts to date ordered.

In the matter of the estate of the minor heirs of A. O. Jacobs, deceased; Samuel Penier appointed guardian.

In the matter of the guardianship of Joseph Thomas, an aged an infirm person; application for appointment taken under advisement by the Court.

TUESDAY, May 5th, IN PROBATE.

In the matter of the guardianship of the minor heirs of F. E. Caldwell, deceased; John M. Greenstreet appointed guardian.

COMMISSIONERS COURT.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6th.

Geo. F. McCorkle was appointed Superintendent of the bridge to be built across Little Pudding river on the road leading from Howell Prairie to Brooks' Station.

A saloon license was granted to Preston Hamilton, at Marion Station.

In the matter of the re-location of a county road west of McCorkle's house to the centre of the county road on the land claim of D. Jefferson and L. Savage; report of viewers read first time in open court, and laid over to be read a second time in due course of law.

In the matter of the location of a county road from a point in the centre of the Sublimity and Stayton road, to intersect the Aumville and Jefferson road at or near George Neal's old blacksmith shop; report of viewers read a first time in open court, and laid over to be read a second time in due course of law.

In the matter of the location of a county road from Jefferson to J. M. Johns' ferry on the North Fork of the Santiam river; report of viewers read a first time and laid over to be read a second time in due course of law.

Petition of Leon Delony, for license to retail spirituous liquors at St. Paul, Champoug precinct, was denied in consequence of the presentation of a remonstrance on which the signatures outnumbered those upon the petition.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.—By the courtesy of Dr. Payton we rode out yesterday to witness the effects of the lightning, near Mr. Huffman's place. I call our experience in the trees, we never have seen or heard of a tree being struck in so singular a manner, instead of the trunk of the tree being riven as it generally is it was cut square off about four inches from the ground and the whole tree thrown straight up in the air coming down and indenting the ground some fifteen inches. It then apparently exploded throwing thousands of pieces in all directions within a radius of two hundred yards. Some of the pieces weighing several hundred pounds were thrown a distance of nearly a hundred feet. A great number of people have visited the place yesterday and today, and to those who have never seen any thing of the effects of lightning before, the whole arrangement is marvelous.

MULTNOMAH COUNTY NOMINATIONS.—The Republicans of Multnomah held their nominating convention on Saturday, and placed the following ticket in the field: For State Senators, David Powell and Sol Hirsch; Representatives, J. F. Caples, P. Kelly, C. A. Dolph, L. C. Henrichson, N. Kennedy, Wm. Cornell and Jos. Hewitt. Mr. C. A. Dolph declining to become a candidate, J. M. Scott was nominated in his place. For County Judge, J. H. Woodward; County Commissioners, C. Buckman and J. C. Carson; Sheriff, J. W. Caywood; County Clerk, W. H. Harris; County Treasurer, F. Harbaugh; Assessor, G. M. Barnard; Surveyor, Wm. S. Chapman; Superintendent of Schools, T. L. Elliott; Coroner, J. A. Wetmore; County Committee, James Lotan, J. Simons and D. McKercher.

Hy Gorman brought in a sample lot of new potatoes this morning, raised in his garden on Court street.

Temperance Meeting at Rock Point.

Our Temperance Society met at Rock Point May 4, 1874, G. S. Downing, Chairman. After singing "All hail the power of Jesus Name," Bro. White led in prayer. Bro. Wm. Capps then came forward and gave us a stirring temperance lecture. The speaker stated that every decade had its step forward in progression, and if there is not some real progress made in staying the rum traffic we will soon have a nation of drunkards. He gave us some startling figures, and stated that in the United States there were 500,000 persons employed in the rum traffic; 130,000 licensed rum shops; millions of capital worse than uselessly employed; millions more used in the courts in useless litigation; 100,000 persons sent to prison in one year on account of strong drink; \$1,000,000,000 paid to the saloons and rum shops on account of strong drink in one year; over 200,000 children made worse than orphans in one year. What an army of children wanting bread and education. The speaker alluded to the Temperance Crusade—the mighty influence arrayed against it; but we should remember the prophets of Babel; he believed the cause just, and will prevail; believed the hand of God was in the Temperance Crusade. Over 200,000 gallons of spirits are manufactured per day in our land. What a river of rum. The speaker spoke of the stomach bitters that are so extensively used, as destined to destroy thousands of our people. The worst class of spirits are used in their manufacture. Beware of these bitters, for they are only a poor apology for using strong drink. Bro. Capps paid a high compliment to the noble women of the Temperance movement, and said that men did little else than throw obstacles in the way. He believed we at Rock Point should do what we could to further the cause. Let us have a move along the whole line.

G. S. Downing was called for, who said there was no question as to the evil of intemperance, but how to do away with it was the rub.

Mr. White was called upon, and spoke feelingly of the misery entailed upon the human family by the use of strong drink. He believed the ladies' movement was the movement under God which would eventually do away with the rum business. He thought the ballot in the hands of the ladies would meet the case completely.

Mr. Greenstreet was called for, and made a short speech right to the point.

Mr. Hunt said Mr. White had very nearly spoken his sentiments. He gave his testimony in favor of calling the attention of the young to the evils of strong drink. Let them pledge themselves while young to do it also, and then there would be less temptation.

A pledge was circulated by Miss Georgie Hunt, and twenty names were added to the list.

The Society adjourned to meet at Union Hill, on the 13th Sabbath in May, at 10 o'clock P. M., when it is expected the Rev. Wm. Manning will deliver a lecture. G. W. HONEY, Secretary.

RAIN IN MAY.

We are having a wet commencement for May and a growing season as a consequence, most favorable for all crops that are already in. In this county, on the prairies, some farmers still have wheat fields unsown and are rather anxiously watching for the weather to change and let them finish their work. Should no change come soon these farmers may fail to get their Spring wheat sowed in time to realize good crops, but there is no mistake that the present prospect is most favorable to the State at large, as on all hill lands and rolling prairie the work of Spring sowing is finished. There is some apprehension expressed that the Fall wheat may be forced to too rank a growth, but otherwise it never promised better than now.

ROCKWASHTIC COURT.—A trial was just been held at Albany in case of Rev. G. W. Shaw, now agent of University and formerly minister of the M. E. Church at Albany, charged by Rev. L. D. Driver, Presiding Elder, with "immoral conduct" in embezzling about \$125 of the church funds. The court consisted of five ministers and the prosecutor presided by virtue of his office of Elder. The facts are that the church at Albany owed Mr. Shaw and did not pay him, but allowed him to retain on salary account this \$125, raised by Mr. Shaw himself for another purpose. This was over two years ago. The charge of embezzling fell entirely to the ground but the court decided that the money did not belong to the church to use for such a purpose and must be returned. The singular part of this case seems to be that the prosecutor was also the chief judge. We learn that Mr. Shaw has appealed to the general conference which meets next August.

GENERAL NEWS.

Several new buildings are now being erected in Baker City.

Farmers in Union County are about through with their spring work.

Jacksonville folks think the "Lightning Calculator Man" a regular nuisance.

The Democratic primaries of Jackson county will be held on the 14th inst. the Convention on the 15th.

There will be about three times the number of cattle in the Walla Walla Valley this year than there was last.

The Republicans of Jackson county held their primary last Saturday, and will hold their convention next Saturday.

Last Saturday, while Mr. Taylor, of Grant's Pass, Jackson county, was loading a derrick, the weapon was accidentally discharged, the ball striking Geo. Crope, who was standing nearby, just above the wrist.

James Johnson was last week arrested for stealing a pair of pantaloons from the dwelling of Andy Lawson, at Johnsonville. He had an examination before Justice Turner, who fixed his bond at \$250 in default of which he now languishes in jail, awaiting the action of the Grand Jury.

The simplest arrangements are being made for the Granger's picnic to come off at Hillsboro, the latter part of this month.

The Tacoma Post Office is to be a Money Order Office.

Tacomaites are fighting over another steamboat excursion.

Tacoma rejoices over the proposed erection of two more houses.

The Alida is again in running order between Olympia and Tacoma.

The Tacoma Tribune still complains of the irregularity of the mails.

The Tacoma Brewery was sold last Monday by Alice McKay to O. J. Cole.

Three and one-half miles of the Olympia Railroad is graded and ready for the line.

J. P. Dickinson, of Portland, is now in Olympia, canvassing for "Adams' Chronological Chart."

The man who was injured by a falling limb a day or so ago, near Olympia still lives in a precarious condition.

A man named Maehner was an important witness in a case now being tried before the first Royal Commission of British Columbia at Victoria and suddenly disappeared on one seeming to know whether he had gone or what had become of him. News of course gave out an impression of foul play. He went to San Francisco on the last steamer from Portland.

Miss Adelaide Conroy was drowned in the McKenzie river last Saturday.

We clip from the Oregonian as follows:

John J. Pries, an old resident of Baker City, died at Boise City on the 13th ult.

The first head of water, this season, came through the Eagle canal at Starton, on the 27th ult.

The corner stone of the Bras Mountain University at La Grande will be laid on the 13th inst.

A son of Mr. Harvey L. Meacham, of La Grande, had his arm broken last week by falling off a play-horse.

Sommer, of La Grande, shipped to Portland last week fifteen thousand pounds of shoulders and sides.

The case of near Clark charged with incest, was tried at the last term of the 3rd Judicial Circuit Court. The case was submitted to the jury, which disagreed and was discharged.

A Mr. Beustall, residing on the Scappoose mountains, in Washington county, was chopping wood near his place, a few days ago, when he made a false stroke with his ax, and the fall tree, nearly severed it in two. He will probably be crippled for life.

FRUIT TREES.

Mr. Burton: Having received a great many letters from various parts of the Western coast in reference to the best localities for plum and fruit orchards and as it is a matter of great importance to the country, will answer them through the RECORD and FARMER. Land sloping to the North according to our observation is decidedly the best. Prunes in particular require the whole season for maturing when exposed to the scorching Summer sun. The heat causes the fruit to drop out on a slope to the North the fruit comes to its greatest maturity. There are other localities along rivers or creeks where the soil keeps moist through the dry season. Even with these favorable localities orchards should be well cultivated.

G. W. WALLING & SON.

The Mercury states that Mr. Wilbur Cornell of that paper, had his room enlarged last week, and twenty dollars worth of clothing "snatched" therefrom. Ought to peck all his ducks around with him, as we do.

There were present at the Sabbath School recently organized in North Salem under the auspices of the Missionary Baptist Society, last Sabbath, seventy scholars and five teachers.

Judge H. A. Johnson has been appointed "Wrestling Joe's" guardian. A lovely old "Ward" for the Judge.