

THURSDAY, July 20.

THOMAS GERRAND.

In our capacity of a reporter employed upon the Daily Record we visited Thomas Gerrand this morning in his cell. He recognized us readily before we were within speaking distance...

Upon being asked what he thought of the Governor's refusal to commute his sentence, he said that he could not see how the Governor could arrive at the conclusion he did when every person but twelve in Clatsop...

He employs most of his time in writing (or trying to write) letters and words upon a slate presented him by Miss Addie L. Ballou and he shows the exhibitions of his orthography with as much pride as any school boy just learning to write.

He showed us a bouquet that some one had sent him and seemed to be particularly pleased with it, but expressed a regret that it was fading so fast.

After a short, disjointed conversation with Gerrand, we arose to leave, he again offering his hand and inviting us to call again.

PARDONED.—Governor Grover yesterday pardoned Mark Hoffman who was convicted at the May term of court in Washington county of embezzling the school funds of district No. 2, of which he was clerk.

FARM SOLD.—Messrs. Jones & Patterson sold yesterday to a thrifty German farmer recently from Wisconsin a farm containing 320 acres near the Santiam, about 20 miles east of the city.

The first load of flax was brought into the city this day from the farm of Mr. Jesse Macey living near the city. It was taken to the Oil Mill where it will be manufactured into green tow for upholstering purposes.

APPOINTMENTS.—Governor Grover yesterday appointed A. B. Mellan, of Waldo, Josephine county and Z. C. Norton, of Norton, Clackamas county, Notaries Public.

A BOLD ROBBERY.

Robbery of Wells, Fargo & Co.—Loss \$5,000.

This morning the astounding rumor passed through the street that a most audacious robbery had been perpetrated during the night, the express office of Wells, Fargo & Co., entered, the safe opened with purloined keys, the inner recesses forced with burglars tools and a spoil secured and made away with of not less than \$5,000, in value, concerning which we have learned particulars as follows.

Mr. B. F. Brown, the agent of the Express Company retired to rest last night at the usual hour and left the keys of the office safe in his pantaloons pocket and the pantaloons themselves were at the foot of the bed. There was no disturbance or noise to excite alarm or apprehension during the night and no loss was discovered until 7 1/2 o'clock in the morning when he rose to dress for breakfast and could find nothing of his pantaloons.

At half-past three A. M., early daylight, John Minto, our efficient night watch, used a night key he carries for the purpose to enter the front door and put out the gas light. At that time he certifies that the safe door was closed and the office all right. Between six and seven o'clock A. M., Eugene Shelby, the Express Messenger by the Morning Special, entered the front door and took the Express box, which did not require a visit to the rear where the safe is located. A little before eight o'clock, Tom Reynolds, City Express Messenger, came to the office as usual, and found the safe doors open, the papers that were within it strewn upon the floor, and a large amount of treasure and valuables missing.

The safe is of small size and inferior make, with an outer door that was opened with one of the stolen keys and another door inside of it, of equal size, for which there was also a key. The pants were found, later in the morning, in the back yard of Mr. Brown's house. There was a small inner door to a pigeon hole in the safe, for which the burglar had no key, and he used a cold chisel, be-

longing to the office, to burst that door open and then the contents of the safe and all the treasure of the office were at his disposal, but in his haste he failed to carry away about \$1,500 consisting of coin packages of \$100 and \$250, and a currency package, in letter shape, containing \$700, of legal tender notes.

It was not deemed expedient to furnish for immediate publication a list of the packages taken, part of which were money deposited to be sent away to-day by Express, while a considerable portion was funds belonging to other parties. The loss is divided about as follows: of funds in the hands of Wells Fargo & Co., about \$3,000; funds belonging to the Grand Lodge of Masons about \$750; money collected for the Willamette River Transportation Company about \$500; and private funds, of the Agent \$100. This was mostly coin and some currency; one \$20 gold note; three watches and a few articles of jewelry, the value of the entire property taken being \$5,000.

There is no plain evidence as to how the robber entered the office. It is located under the Chinemets Hotel, and consists of a store-room of the ordinary dimensions. There is a cellar underneath, and a back window way opening to the cellar has no grating on the outside and no window at all, but is a simple unenclosed opening through which any person could enter the cellar from the back-yard of the hotel.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY FOR AUGUST.—"Recollections of Charles Sumner," is the first of a series by Mr. A. B. Johnson, who was long and intimately connected with Mr. Sumner as private Secretary. William Henry Goodyear advances some original theories in regard to Pisan architecture in a fully illustrated article entitled "A Lost Art."

St. NICHOLAS FOR AUGUST.—Is loaded with refreshing items, just the thing for dog days. We don't pretend to give an index of contents simply because the number of pleasing illustrations forbid it. All the young peoples magazines seem to fall into the lap of the St. Nicholas and are absorbed and become part of it.

FRIDAY, July 21. More of the Burglary.

Nothing decisive has come to light that can be communicated concerning the robbery committed night before last at the office of Wells, Fargo & Co. in this city. Several incidents indicate at about what hour the work was done, as it was after John Minto put out the gas, between three and four o'clock, at which time all was right. Aaron, the night-watchman at the hotel, says he was in the hotel yard before four o'clock and noticed that the window shades to the double-door were down, which was unusual, and Mr. Brown, the Agent, informs us that they were found so in the morning, but that they were left up the night before.

THE R. R. ACCIDENT.—The condition of the person that was run over yesterday near Oregon City by the up Albany Express, is such as to preclude the possibility of his recovery. His left leg is broken, three toes are cut completely off, his left arm is badly torn and several bruises about the head and chest besides receiving internal injuries. Papers in his person indicate that his name is L. Morris, a deaf mute, recently from the States. He is at the "Home for the Sick," and under the care of Drs. Carpenter and Peyton.

APPLICATION TO EXTEND THE TIME.—Mr. Guerin, attorney for Thomas Gerrand made an application before the Governor this morning to delay the period fixed for the execution until the bill of exceptions which on yesterday was allowed by His Honor Judge Bonham, can be heard before the Supreme Court.

INSTALLATION.—The following persons were installed as officers of Willamette No. 2, last Tuesday evening: George H. Chance, C. P.; T. M. Gateh, H. P.; Henry H. Gilfrey, S. W.; John D. Jordan, J. W.; J. A. Baker, S. G.; George W. Jordan, Treasurer; P. G. Schwaikes, Sentinel; Ed. Hirsch, Ist W.; J. O. Wright, 2d W.; J. H. Hase and E. O. Barker, Guards.

J. Earnest, writing the Mercury relative to his foolish trick of sending the wrong letter to Wm. Savage of this city, says J. W. & Co. had trouble to make Mr. Savage "disgorge the money" it contained. That statement is a miserable lie. Savage handed the money to our postmaster and never retained the possession of it a moment.

Mr. John Earle commenced threshing across the river yesterday. The first threshing done in Polk county this season.

AMOUNT RECEIVED.—Governor Grover recently received from the Treasury Department at Washington, a draft on the treasury of the United States, which he turned over to the State Treasurer, for the sum of \$1,215 75, being five per cent of the net proceeds of the sales of the public lands within the State of Oregon for the year ending December 31st, 1874.

The most earnest ass we have heard Bray in a long time, tunes his voice in the Mercury and hails from Silverton. Like the braying of all other donkeys it is unintelligible to common sense. His employers should invent some way to disguise the voice and cover up the ears of "J. Earnest."

His Honor Judge B. F. Bonham yesterday signed the bill of exceptions drawn up by the Attorney's of Gerrand. If a stay of execution is granted by Governor Grover the case will be brought before the Supreme Court which meets the 17th of next month.

LARGE YIELD.—The first field of wheat, containing twenty acres, cut this season on Howell Prairie, by Mr. Wesley Howell, averaged forty bushels to the acre.

Mr. Wesley Howell of Howell's Prairie brought into the city the first load of wheat of the season, this forenoon.

Eleven marriage licenses issued by the County Clerk in July.

Mr. Burford commenced threshing on the La Croche this morning.

SALEM, August 1. Saturday Night.

During the past week we have enjoyed the most delightful charms of the Summer evenings; cool breezings from the ocean have swept the airy hours of day from recollection and the moonlight has transformed the night into scenes that would do justice to fairy land and might wrap the soul in such forgetfulness that it could lose itself in a midsummer night's dream. The sun does very well for the day, for old Sol is utilitarian and lights us to our toil as well as in hispiro nature, animate and inanimate, with vivacity.

His powers force the juices into the vine, paint the blossoms and ripen the fruit, but how gladly we see Phobus drive his radiant car down the west, and see the western sky blazoned with gold and crimson in honor of his going, because it brings in turn the night, and with the night comes "Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep."

The soul needs something more than mere utility, something besides labor, something less garish than the light of Day. It needs rest, peace, relief from care and labor, food for thought and the soothing of reflection. Our Saturday night brings this opportunity, but every night brings with it rest and oblivion for awhile—oblivion that refreshes with dreams that lull our rest, and illusive visions that mock our waking life by contrast with their unreality. The stuff that dreams are made of is insubstantial, but the human soul has its web and woof woven full of such unreality, and it is that element of our nature that makes man else than wild and brutish.

Through all our lives the moonlight throws its uncertain radiance. The Queen of Night borrows her robes and only shines with reflected light. We do not know that in the economy of Nature she possesses any importance, bestows any life sustaining properties, is in any great sense a necessity, and her uncertain comings and goings, changing shapes and brilliancy, result in giving us but occasional brightness, and that only a silvery glamour that lights no road to labor. The moon serves as the inspiration of romance, the soul of poetry, the light of dreams, and never a more beautiful moon-gilded more delicious night hours than those we enjoyed early in the week. Down went the Day, contained by the crimson west; up rose the moon from slumberous depths of the far Cascades, and the wanton sea breezes poured over the valley in frolic zephyrs that drove every disturbing thought away.

The hidden pervy stole forth from leaf and flower and like wailed incense clung to the windowless wings of the air and as the night stole on and the full orb bore southward, the fascination of the hours grew more delicious and unreal. The moon gleamed started through the oaks and maples and lit up the orchard boughs loaded with pendant fruit. The chirp of the cricket or distant song of the night bird kept time and rhythm with wailing waters that said the working wheel of the busy mill was still. It was an hour for love and romance, for quiet thought and pure reflection. Lovers might whisper their plighted vows, but it would have been profane to the Night's pure influences to have uttered rude laughter or loud words when all the world was lulled and bound in the spell of such a midsummer dream.

THOMAS GERRAND.

The Governor directs Judge Bonham to Suspend the Warrant of Execution Until the Second of October next.

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE OFFICE, SALEM, August 1, 1874.

To His Honor B. F. Bonham, Judge of the Circuit Court of the Third Judicial District, in and for the County of Marion:

Whereas, I pon a bill of exceptions allowed at Chambers by His Honor, the Judge of said Court, in the case of the State of Oregon versus Thomas Gerrand, tried upon an indictment for murder in the first degree, at the June term of said Court, 1874, and of said charge convicted and sentenced to execution on the 11th day of August, 1874, and upon the perfection of an appeal to the Supreme Court of the State of Oregon in said case, an application has been made by petition to suspend the execution of the sentence in said case, until said appeal may be heard before the Supreme Court aforesaid.

Now, therefore, I, L. F. Grover, Governor of the State of Oregon, do hereby order and direct that the warrant of execution in said case be suspended from said fourteenth day of August, A. D., 1874, until Friday, the 2d day of October, A. D., 1874, and that hereupon proceedings be had according to law.

L. F. GROVER.

COOS BAY.—Mr. C. Landreth writes us from Coos river that business is lively in that county. Ship building and coal digging are both going on at a lively rate, also lumbering, and the county now commences to have the appearance of a business locality. They have a reality of sunshine and prosperity that will doubtless increase and last until the whole Coos Bay region is alive with enterprise and industry, and command respect and influence as a rich and wealthy community.

KILLED.—Mr. T. C. Shaw, Sheriff, received a letter this date from Summersville, Union county, dated the 27th ult. It states that Mr. Isaac Filledge, of Union county, and a cousin of Dr. Payne of this city, was killed a few days since by being run over by a freight wagon on a steep grade. The accident was similar to the one by which Mr. Henderson was killed a few days previously in the Blue mountains, an account of which has been published.

WHEAT FROM THE RED HILLS.—Mr. J. M. Wagner brought in some fine specimens of white winter wheat this morning, raised on the red hills south of the city. Some of the heads bore six grains to the "trush." Farmers in that vicinity needn't hunt bottom lands to get their much-a-muck as long as they can raise twenty bushels to the acre on Jackson Hill.

Delos Jefferson shows us one or two heads of wheat that he found in his field, one side of each all burnt and the other side good wheat. A freak of nature, too smutty by half.

DIED.—At Silverton July 31st Leona Bell infant daughter of Charles and Julia Smith, aged seven weeks.

MONDAY, AUG. 3.

GOOD TEMPLAR INSTALLATION.—L. E. Mescher, L. D., installed the following officers of Silver Lodge, No. 32 I. O. of G. T., at Silverton on the evening of the 1st inst: Edna J. Brown, W. C. T.; Allie Allen, W. V. T.; Stella Bowen, W. R. H. S.; Francis Simerall, W. L. H. S.; L. P. Mescher, S.; Sarah Mescher, A. S.; Susie Dudley, F. S.; A. A. Leonard, T.; Mollie Mescher, M.; Wilton Simerall, D. M.; Della Allen, G.; Lizzie Mescher, O. G.; H. D. Allen, Chap.

A LODGE ORGANIZED.—A Lodge of Good Templars was organized at Union Hill (near Sublimity), by W. R. Dunbar, G. W. C. T., on the evening of the 1st inst. The following are the officers: Rev. William Capps, W. C. T.; Abby Rice, W. V. T.; Grace Ashby, R. H. S.; Lucinda Smith, L. H. S.; H. J. Nott, S.; R. N. English, A. S.; Alice Drinn, F. S.; Ed Thomas, T.; Geo. Ashby, Chap.; H. Mattson, M.; Jefferson Driggs, D. M.; G. O. Ashby, L. G.; H. Phillips, O. G.; Riley Phillips, Lodge Deputy. The Lodge takes the name of Mountain Lodge.

THE INJURED MAN.—Mr. William Smith, the principal of the Deaf Mute school, received this morning from Mrs. Knox of East Portland a letter stating that the Deaf Mute recently run over near Oregon City is L. Morris as thought by papers found on him, and that he has a wife and one child in Powell's Valley, Multnomah county. Word we understand has been sent to her and she will probably arrive here to-morrow.

SURVEYING.—Mr. C. W. Morse survivor for the National Insurance Diagram Bureau of 117 Broadway, New York, commenced this morning taking a diagram of the business portion of the city. These diagrams contain location, kind of structure and all such information as is needed for insurance companies. The diagrams are lithographed and sent to the local agents of various localities from where they are taken. Mr. M. has nine Oregon cities to draw out.

NEW WHEAT.—Small amounts of new wheat are coming to the Salem Mills, which are not yet ready to run, so people are not in a hurry to haul it in. The Mill Company has already contracted to purchase the product of two hundred acres at seventy cents a bushel.

LIVELY WORK.—Hon. A. N. Gilbert one day last week on the farm of D. McCully, Esq., across the river cut the bands and handled 32 sheets of wheat in seven minutes. A fraction over 45 bunches a minutes. Where is there a stranger in the State that can beat that?

TEACHERS APPOINTED.—The school directors have appointed Miss Clara Watt to the East Salem school vice Miss Ella Sablin who accepted the Portland appointment. Miss Mattie G. Powell has been selected for the Central school in Miss Watt's stead.

At two o'clock about 15 persons were in Cunningham's waiting for agricultural implements that were momentarily expected from Portland.

Rev. Addison Jones, Pastor of the Baptist Church in this city addressed the W. T. Temperance Alliance at Seattle yesterday week.

Mr. W. H. Whitwell cut last week on Mr. Late Savage's place near the Fair Ground, a fir tree that made a saw log 143 feet long.

A. N. Gilbert & Co., sold a "Singer" this morning before half of the other stores in the city were opened.

Hon. W. H. Dunbar, G. W. C. T., writes us that he is up to his ears in the harvest field.

Over 100 hands are employed at the woolen factory and the pay rolls of last month foot up over \$4,000.

A large amount of agricultural implements came up on the Albany Express for T. Cunningham & Co.

A HORSE OF ANOTHER COLOR.—Little Boy.—When I get bigger, Mr. Brown, you'll let me ride your horse, won't you? Mr. Brown.—Why, Charlie, I haven't any horse; what made you think so? Charlie.—Why, I heard mother say this morning that you'd been riding a high horse lately.

TUESDAY, Aug. 4.

ON FRENCH PRAIRIE.—It is a mistake to suppose that any other locality was first in the field before French prairie, in commencing the harvest of 1874. On Monday the 20th of July, in the vicinity of Brooks, Humphrey Long commenced cutting grain; on Tuesday John Golar went to it, and on Wednesday the 22d, S. Ramp started in. That leaves French prairie at least not behind in the work of harvesting. Mr. Ramp informs us that the Spring wheat is considerably injured by rust, which confirms our statement made heretofore, that rust existed in wheat, oats are a No. 1, in that vicinity; better than usual; Mr. Ramp expects to harvest 60 bushels per acre off one field. Peas and plums are most abundant, as they escaped the late frost, having bloomed early, but the apple blossoms were cut by frost in April and the yield of apples will be light.

FOUND A FAULT.—To find a farm of 178.33 acres of prairie and excellent timber, situated without an owner on the bank of the Willamette river, below Salem eight miles, would seem to be a strange occurrence. But just such a piece of school land was discovered lately and was purchased by Dan Wagon at \$1 25 per acre, worth more than ten times that price. Strange as it may seem nobody knew that this was school land subject to purchase, until Wagon discovered it, and then he had trouble to make the land agent believe it. Dan is in big luck.

CONSCIOUS.—The deaf mute injured by being run over by the cars of which mention several times has been made and who is at the hospital was for a short time conscious this morning. Prof. William Smith ascertained by signs that his name is Lafayette Morris and that his wife and family are at Eagle Creek, in Multnomah (probably now Clackamas) county. Mr. Smith has written by this afternoon train to Mrs. M., at that place.

FOR MAILHEUR AGAIN.—One Adam Brown goes to Portland to-morrow and before many days will be on his way to Mailheur reservation where he is wanted to gather in the lost tribes. When it comes to managing swashes and collecting the scattered remnants Brown has no equal, he understands Indian nature as well as human nature. He will be thus employed several months.

FINE FRUIT.—Mr. Joseph Hoyt hands us a most beautiful appearing plum, of handsome size and excellent quality, the product of a seedling in his garden. It will be a valuable addition to the standard variety of plums and may well become a favorite for cultivation under the name of "Hoyt's Seedling."

J. M. Johns informs us that workmen will commence on the foundation of his new warehouse to-morrow and push it to speedy completion. It will be 100x50 feet, situated on the river bank, and his business attentions are set forth in an advertisement that appear elsewhere, which farmers and shippers should peruse.

OUTDOOR LUCK.—A couple of "Security Grasses" went up to Crooked-Finger Prairie last week on a "rust-estate" and while away from camp a couple of bovines dropped in and gobbled up all their oatmeal. For three days the two gants lived on baked black-berrries and coffee-straw.

FIRE.—A fire broke out upon Mr. Hall's ranch near Whitols Soda Springs, last Friday evening, doing considerable damage. About ten thousand rails were burned. The fire was fortunately checked before it reached any of the buildings upon the place.

THE NEW FREIGHT EXPR.—Under the new time card, freight trains pass Salem bound south on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, going north Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Eleven o'clock and five minutes is the time that it passes this station either way.

ADJOURNMENT.—The Board of Capital Commissioners adjourned this morning until Monday the 9th of November next. Both Mr. Kippel and Mr. Bristow left for their homes in Southern Oregon, by this forenoon's train.

Hon. E. S. Kearney, U. S. Marshal for W. T., is visiting our city. He was long a citizen of Oregon before immigrating across the big Columbia and comes back to Salem as to his old home and finds here scores of old friends of long ago.

ANOTHER FARM SOLD.—Messrs. Jones & Patterson sold yesterday to a new comer from Indiana named M. L. Shourds 200 acres of land in the foot-hills, twenty miles east of this city, for one thousand dollars.

Governor Grover yesterday appointed W. A. McPherson, Notary Public for Douglas county at Roseburg.

The Willamette woolen manufacturing company finished and shipped \$25,000 worth of goods last month.

A Neglected Grave.

More than twenty years ago the wife of Gov. Gaines was killed by accident on Clatsop Plains, and her remains rest in the Old Fellows cemetery near Salem. The grave is marked by a marble slab that rests on a brick foundation, and the score of years since then have decomposed the masonry and left the grave an unsightly ruin. The Gaines family are mostly removed from Oregon and no one lives near to notice and repair the mother's grave. Secretary Chadwick has taken notice of it and was intending to have the repairs made by the State, if the Legislature would consent, but his friendly interest has been superseded by the liberality of an old-time friend of Governor Gaines. E. S. Kearney, of Washington Territory, visiting the grave yard yesterday, saw the ruin and gave orders, through O. A. Brown, to have it repaired at his expense and the work is already done. It was a very kindly and considerate act and bespeaks a true hearted man.