

WILLAMETTE FARMER.

\$3.00 per Year, in Advance.

SALEM, OREGON, JULY 9, 1875.

Volume VII.—Number 21.

In Memoriam.

EAST PORTLAND, July 3, 1875.

MR. EDITOR: You will find enclosed resolutions to the memory of our beloved brother, which you will please publish. To know him, was to love him. His religion was no hypocrisy, his friendship no flattery. A short time previous to his death, I heard him preach a funeral sermon; his thoughts were deep and flowed with an intensely touching pathos and tenderness. It was one of the most affecting scenes I ever witnessed, and as I stood upon the brink of his grave amid the death like silence and heard as the coffin was lowered into the dark and silent vault the word, "I am the resurrection and the life," an expression of his made at the above named funeral came back to my mind and has haunted my soul ever since; the expression was, "We do not take this thing of death to heart. Oh! we do not take this thing of death sufficiently to heart." He was then paying his last tribute to the dead, and as I stood over his grave I thought: Oh! how soon would the last rites man pays to the dead over us be said and we be wrapped in our shrouds and lowered away into our dark and mouldy beds, there unconscious to slumber the silent and tedious years away till a voice shall wake us in the great morn of the resurrection.

Alas! how many of us are lured by siren songs that lull conscience to sleep. How many of us pursue false beacons that light us to destruction. How many are adrift upon a sea of guilt which will soon engulf them where oblivion will close over them like the night of nights and hope that soother of the soul in distress take forever its departure. Without some abiding hope, how soon must the heart of man become like a floating and deserted wreck, drifting about at the mercy of the waves, which soon will close over it forever, or like the dead sea upon whose bleak and desolate shores no wandering bird rears its weary feet, over whose blackish waters shadow, clouds and darkness hover and grim death reveals, exults and triumphs in silence over the impenetrable gloom, or like an arid desert over which the simoon sweeps with his deadly blast.

For that hope we must look to revelation, all else is involved in impenetrable mystery and darkness, and if we reject revelation, well may we exclaim:

"Oh earth!

Where are the past? and wherefore had they birth?

The dead are thy inheritors—and we but bubbles on thy surface; and the key of thy profundity is in the grave."

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in his providence to remove from our midst our much esteemed and beloved brother, Clinton Kelly, late Chaplain of this Grange, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of him, truth, friendship, justice and humanity have lost one of their greatest friends.

Resolved, That we offer these resolutions as a feeble token of our appreciation of the piety, nobleness of heart and purity of purpose which characterized his almost blameless life.

Resolved, That in his exit the cause of temperance, agriculture and christianity have lost a great friend and practical worker.

Resolved, That we hereby tender to the family and relatives of our lamented brother our heartfelt sympathy in this their bereavement.

Resolved, That this Grange be draped in mourning for thirty days as an evidence of our respect for the dead.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to furnish four copies of these resolutions, one to be presented to the family of the deceased and others sent to the FARMER, Oregonian and Star for publication.

"Who are so greatly blest?"

From whom hath sorrow fled?"

Who share such deep unbroken rest,

Where all things toll? The dead!

The holy dead. Why weep you so

Above your sable bier?

Three blest! They have done with woe,

The living claim the tear."

"We dream, but they awake;

Dread visions mar our rest;

Through thorns and snares our way we take,

And yet we mourn the blest!

For spirits round the eternal throne

How rain the tears we shed!

They are the living, they alone

Whom thus we call the dead."

ANDREW PULLEN,

EDWARD LONG,

JAMES W. STEWART,

Committee.

MULTNOMAH GRANGE, No. 71.

We hear that Rev. Mr. Hemmond expects to visit Salem next Monday.

Celebration at Aurora.

After the arrival of the train from north and south. The procession formed at the town and marched about a mile to place prepared in the woods north of the station. Here a spot had been cleared and stands were erected for band and speakers with seats for audience. Two large swings were revolving near by and booths made of fir boughs sheltered the readers of ice cream, soda water and other refreshments.

Judge Grim, as President of the day, called the crowd to order. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. L. Parrish, the Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. Moreland and the oration delivered by Judge Boale.

The speaker deduced from the lessons of history and from Holy Writ, the fact that Republican government was the most beneficial to man kind. He considered and answered three leading objections that were frequently raised against the success of our government. 1st, Those who predicted our downfall from the fate of the republics of the past failed to recognize the great difference between that age and this. Then an aristocracy of wealth and intellect dominated and governed, the people being held in ignorant serfdom even in the most powerful Republics of ancient time. With us on the contrary, knowledge was the common inheritance and the parent of wealth and honor was open to all alike. No such condition could arise to produce the overthrow of American liberty. 2d, The division of the territory of our nation into numerous State governments was proved by experience to be an element of strength instead of weakness. 3d, The extent of our country, spanning a continent, was not a disadvantage because the use of steam and electricity had made communication for literary and commercial purposes easy, so that the United States are practically as compact a nation to-day as France was during the wars of the first Napoleon.

Great causes made the Republic of to-day possible. Four centuries ago the discovery of the magnetic needle opened the way to the discovery by navigators of the new continent where the oppressed of all nations could be free. Then the invention of the art of printing brought means for more popular education than the world had ever known. The era of the Reformation, led by the indomitable spirit of Martin Luther, taught the world a new doctrine of freedom of the will from despotic spiritual control and led to the spirit manifested by our Puritan ancestors who left the old world behind and found in the wilderness of the new world a home for political and religious freedom.

Our Aurora friends made a mistake, which was a disappointment to the great number who were in attendance yesterday, when they failed to hold the celebration in their beautiful park which is the most delightful spot for such a purpose in our State. It seems that it was lately visited by a Portland Sunday School picnic and the children despoiled, to some extent, the flowers and shrubbery. A party of Salem friends visited this beautiful place after the oration was over and were delighted with the grace with which art had assisted nature to make the grand forest a place of charming beauty.

AN OLD VETERAN.

We found in the procession, looking as bright as ever, the brother of Dr. Kiel who was sixty years ago a soldier in the wars of Europe. He was with Napoleon in the terrible Russian campaign and he marched and fought in the fateful battle of Waterloo. When we asked him if he remembered Napoleon his answer was that he "had seen him on over twenty battle fields," and the old octogenarian (he is 82) pronounced the fact with pardonable pride. He still preserves his heroic qualities, for they say he is ready to fight anybody now at the drop of the bat, and he sings and dances with delight to the music of the popular campaign song of the Napoleonic era.

At the time of the massacre at the Cascades twenty years ago, our old veteran was there and it was a day of sorrow for him for the savages shot his daughter and dragged her body into a ravine. The old man was out hauling with his team and drove up to the Block House while the Indians were shooting at him from every side. He made no answer to the shouts of his comrades to hurry under shelter, but coolly unharnessed his mules and deliberately fed them afterwards, not paying the slightest attention to the hostile bullets that whizzed by. When this was all done he coolly marched into the Block House and did such good execution that he is credited with having slain six Indians with his own rifle. He is said to be actually incapable to fear, as might be ex-

pected of a man of such experience. At the Cascades he received a shot through the shoulder. He remembers Prussia with longing and says he would rather be there with twenty-five dollars than have all there is here, but as long as his brother lives here he will be all right.

Mr. Will, another old soldier of the Empire, with much such a history as Kiel, also marched in the procession, but we did not have an opportunity to converse with him.

The music of the Aurora band added much to the pleasure of the day. Preparations were made for a ball in the evening which was undoubtedly a successful affair. We are under obligations to Mr. Stephen Smith and others of the colony for pleasant courtesies.

Celebration at Junction.

The greatest turn-out and most popular demonstration that we hear of was made yesterday at Junction, where at least six thousand persons are said to have assembled to celebrate the National Anniversary. Mr. Milliron of Junction was President; Col. Folsom was Chief Marshal, and Gov. Gibbs was Orator. A most bountiful provision was made for all, and the tables groaned under a weight of good victuals the thousands could not get away with. There were three bands in attendance—from Harriaburg, Albany and Eugene. The Salem Turn Verein Society were present and went through acrobatic and rope performances that were very interesting to the spectators. Gov. Gibbs devoted his speech more to the material interests of Oregon, the past, present and future of our State, than to mere matters of national interest. He showed how we had slowly grown to be what we are; what toil and hardships had been involved in our part; how thousands had flocked to our State at the present time and what might be expected in the future when our lands shall be more fully developed and our railroad system completed to bring population to us and transport abroad our various products. The oration took a wide and practical range. Judge Burnett, Gen. E. L. Applegate, Col. Kelsey and many other prominent citizens were present, and the affair was in all respects well conducted, successful and creditable to those who directed it.

Woman's Suffrage at Rock Island.

By railroad and river boats, and by wagons from the country around about 250 persons assembled at Rock Island, representatives of the woman's suffrage movement. Mr. Thomas Buckman presided and his brother also assisted in the exercises of the day. Mrs. Dunway delivered an oration concerning the inequality of law and the over looked rights of woman. Taxation without representation was as much a crime now as in 1776. Mrs. Coburn read a declaration of women's rights which we are assured was a very pungent thing and received with the consideration its wit and sarcasm deserved. Dinner came in due time, and was both excellent and abundant. After that came the reading of the Emancipation proclamation by Mr. Riley, of Portland, the distinguished colored orator, whose impromptu remarks were highly appreciated. He said he highly appreciated the emancipation of his own race and knew how to sympathize with the wrongs of woman. Other short addresses and remarks were made and the day passed off in the most enjoyable manner.

Celebration of Willamette Grange No. 52.

Mr. J. M. Osborn of Corvallis, who was present at this Grange celebration yesterday, came down from home to-day and informs us that about 3,600 persons were present. This Grange has built a fine hall nine miles south of Corvallis, on the Muddy. The meeting was held in a beautiful grove. There was a grand barbecue in the good old style, trenches dug and meats baked in the ground. John Harris, former master of the Grange, presided. Gen. E. L. Applegate was the speaker of the day and delivered a patriotic oration. There was music of good order by the Grange choir. After dinner toasts were responded to by Judge Moor, Hartless, Applegate and others. Everybody went home satisfied that they had a good time.

BADLY HURT.—Yesterday afternoon F. C. Perine, a workman on the Farmers' Warehouse here, was knocked down by a plank that fell from the upper story, cutting a terrible gash near his left eye and rendering him senseless. We learn from Dr. Payton that he came to himself last night, about one o'clock. He complains of an intense headache but will improve unless it turns out that there is trouble with the brain. It was a terrible blow, and only that it was a glancing one might have proved instantly fatal.

TRAGEDY AT BUENA VISTA.

We learn further particulars of the terrible event we told of on Monday. "Billy Franklin was the name assumed by Isaac Tubbs, who settled at Buena Vista a year and a half ago and one year ago married there. The married life was not happy and the pair had been several times separated. On Sunday evening Tubbs shot his wife with a revolver, and she ran into the yard and there fell dead.— Then he shot himself and fell dead in the house. Isaac Tubbs was from Ohio and was well connected, but seems to have been of a very vicious disposition. We knew personally of his early history and of the family who had the misfortune to be his relatives, but who could not keep him out of vice. He served a term in the State Prison here for robbery, we think, which probably induced his assumption of the name of Franklin.— There was a tendency to insanity in his family, and one of his parents died deranged. For some time past he had been in the employ of the Buena Vista Sawmill Company. He was a man of dissipated habits, but that does not prevent the terrible tragedy he enacted from being a sad shock to the community where he lived.

Mr. James Tatom furnishes us the following in addition. Franklin (or Tubbs) came to Buena Vista, and joined the church, where he made an excellent prayer and was a powerful exhorter. He married, but his old habits asserted themselves and several times he has been to Independence and drunk and gambled. They several times separated, and only a few days ago he beat his wife and she left him. He always was unhappy away from her. Sunday he asked permission of Deer, her brother-in-law, to see her at his house. He went there, called her by her first name and asked to talk with her. They sat down on the edge of the bed together and he put his arm around her, on which Mrs. Deer, respecting their privacy, left the room. She was hardly outside when the report of the pistol was heard and her sister ran past her into the yard and fell down mortally wounded. Tubbs followed and, she thought, pointed the pistol at her, and she ran away from him and then he fired and killed himself. Some think he was insane. Under his pillow was found a note addressed: "To my Christian Friends," and intimating that something was about to happen that would be the last of him. This last fact leaves no doubt that he premeditated the act.

From Silverton.

SILVERTON, July 5, 1875.

MR. EDITOR: As I have not written to you for some time, perhaps you may think I have either been terribly interested in something or very lazy; the latter however must be my excuse.

We have had rather an odd combination of sunshine, roses and frost in this part of the country this season. Though queer it may seem, we had quite a little frost on the night of the 31st inst, but it did no damage as it disappeared before sunrise. As it has been rather a cool, wet season, a glorious outburst of warm sunshine is about the pleasantest sensation we can think of just now.

Having visited several parts of Clackamas and Marion counties, I find things flourishing generally. Crops of all kinds never looked better or promised fairer yields. Quite a number have already commenced cutting early varieties of grass. Farmers are watching their sickles with sweet anticipation for the future harvest.

I visited a few friends on Molalla Prairie last week. Found every thing lovely, and teeming with flowery meadows, sweet pinks and pretty girls.

Charles Smith of Silverton was arrested this morning and brought before Justice G. W. Dolan upon a charge of assault and battery upon the person of Austin Polly. He was found guilty and fined \$25 and costs. While the trial was going on, Mr. S., not being upon the best of terms with one of the witnesses, gave him a slight grasp about the throat, which caused a second arrest; but a trial was not necessary, and he plead guilty and paid an additional fine of \$50. Considerable excitement prevailed during the afternoon, with lots of chin music and some whisky. All is now quiet, and we hope that a better state of affairs will follow.

More anon, G. J. McCRAW.

LARGE SALE OF SHEEP.—Walter has purchased the large flock of sheep head of good sheep owned by Mr. Thomas Cross. The flock numbered about 1,800 Cross. The sheep were sold by Mr. Thomas and the sale was less than \$2 per head in this part of the country. We have heard of a larger sale for a long time. We understand that Mr. Jackson intends to drive them to the pasture fields of Eastern Oregon.

Oregon Pioneer Association.

OFFICE OF RECORDING SECRETARY, SALEM, July 5th, 1875.

To the Pioneers of Oregon: The undersigned, Recording Secretary of the Oregon Pioneer Association, proposes to open a "Book of Autobiography," and will record in the same, for the purpose of accumulating all the information possible, in regard to the early history of Oregon, and thus rescuing from oblivion, all the incidents pertaining to Oregon's history, hardships endured by those who traversed the plains or arrived by water; also all scraps of history or incidents relating to persons who are now dead or still living, whether in this State or elsewhere. Incidents of Indian wars; accounts of trips to California in 1840 or 1850; history of the discovery of gold in California, Southern or Eastern Oregon. In not everything that will prove interesting and wish to have the same recorded; no matter how insignificant or trivial you may think the incident is, it contributes to the general history of the State of Oregon.

I suggest the following general plan: Name in full; date of birth, giving date of month and the year, town, county and State or Province; giving incidents of early life, year of immigration to Oregon, and an account of the trip and arrival and where first settled, with as complete a list as possible of those who accompanied you, and the names of those who died or lost their lives while on the journey. You are also requested to send your photograph, with name distinctly written on the back and year of arrival in full. It is hoped that all will act upon this suggestion, as every person who came to Oregon up to the time of the completion of the railroad across the plains, can furnish something of interest.

In conclusion will say that this suggestion of an autobiography record, has been heartily approved by all of the Pioneers whose attention has been called to the subject, and those who are not now members, and join when opportunity affords, or send one dollar, with name, year of arrival, where from, native place, year of birth, and postoffice address. Ladies are not required to pay anything and same will be entered on the Register. J. HENRY BROWN, Sec'y O. P. A.

A Missing Olive Branch.

Uncle Ab. Faulkner started the other day from Sheridan with his family, for the camp ground at Dixie, for he is a very earnest member of the "Christian" Church. Uncle Ab. reads nothing but the Bible. No newspaper literature is current in his house. His twelve children were all in the wagon going to campmeeting; and when campmeeting was over and they started on the back track for Sheridan, it was the supposition that the wagon and its contents were safely on board.— When partly on the way there was a count or roll call, and the surprising fact was manifested that one was missing. The next thing to be done was to discover which one it was; and after a deal of trouble and commotion (that point was satisfactorily settled, and the wagon went back to Dixie land to hunt up the lost infant. What success they had we are unable to say.

Astorian on the Jump.

The tide lands along the margin of the bay at Astoria are being claimed by different persons, under the law by which the State proposes to sell all such lands, which was passed in October 1872 and since amended. The matter has been before the Board of Land Commissioners to-day, by whom it was ordered that all parties concerned may proceed to Astoria and commence taking testimony on the 13th day of August to be submitted upon a final hearing. The claimants were represented before the Board by A. C. Gibbs, W. H. Edinger and John M. Gearin.

Celebration at Roseburg.

There was a great gathering at Roseburg on Monday, procession, brass band, oration, triumphal car with over 40 charming girls, dinner for all with real Oregon abundance and excellence, plug uglies, foot races and fire works. Douglas county can't be beat in making patriotic demonstration. The Declaration of Independence was read by Miss Angie Grubbs and the Oration delivered by that old veteran Gen. Jo Lane, who seems to have come into view again under the beneficent influences of the Centennial year.

Killed by Accident.

PERKIN, W.

MR. EDITOR: Brother James Ross of this vicinity met me on the 27th inst. He was putting away his gun and it accidentally went off, the bullet entering the skull just over the right eye and entering the brain. He lived about half an hour in a senseless condition. He was a member of Rising Sun Grange, No. 58, and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss, with many warm friends. He was a kind and affectionate companion and much respected. J. C. STEWART.