WILLAMETTE FARMER.

THE COMING RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN.

So much interest attaches at the present time to the impending war in Eastern Europe, that our readers will thank us for reproducing from the Sacramento Record-Union a very able review of Russian campaigns against Turkey half a century ago, and closing with a graphic description of the condition of the combatants at the present time and the difficulties to be overcome before even the Balkan mountains can be crossed. A glance at the map, as the reader proceeds, will explain and make more interesting the facts stated and the position assumed. The Balkan range extends through the Centre of Turkey, south of the Danube, reaching from the Adriatic on the west, due eastward to the Black Sea, a formidable barrier, whose passes are strongly fortified and will be easily and stubbornly defended.

Undoubtedly the most favorable con-ditions under which Russia' ever made war upon Turkey occured in 1827. For seven years the Porte had been engaged in a vain attempt to suppress the Greek insurrection; the destruction of the Janiinsurrection; the destruction of the Jani-zaries had at once enfeebled the army and raised up intense bitterness against the Sultan; and the battle of Navarino had annihilated the Turkish fleet. The war was carried on in Asia and Europe sim-ultaneously, and the Asiatic campaigns, conducted by Prince Paskievitch, was eminently successful. It is, however, the European campaign of General Die-bitsch, that we must follow, and it will be seen that what has been so much talk-ed of lately, the occupation "of Bulgaria" had never been a holiday business. The first campaign of Diebicsch found and left him on the line of the Danube. Varna and Schumla had been invested, and two smaller frontier fortresses had Varna and Schumla had been invested, and two smaller frontier fortresses had fallen, but though the Russians had crossed the Danube with 158,000 men found it impossible that year to even at-tempt the passage of the Balkan moun-tains. I fact the campaign of that year was practically a failure. The Turkish light horse then proved itself far more than a match for the Russian cavalry, while the defense of intrenched positions while the defense of intrenched positions while the defense of intreached positions by the Ottoman was, as it has always been, peculiarly stubborn and desperate. In the following year a still larger Rus-sian army took the field, and Varna was surrendered early in the campaign, through the treachery of Jessuf Pacha. The infatuation of the Turks prepared the way for further Russian successor the way for further Russian successes Believing Schumla to be the objective point of the campaign, they actually left the passes of the Balkan with a guard of only three thousand men, and Diebitsch was not slow to avail himself of this was not slow to avail himself of this blunder. By adroit maneuvering be-tween Varna and Schumla, he succeded in convincing the Capitan Pacha that he was massing his forces in front of the latter place, and thus kept nearly the whole Turkish army penned up there, while he dispatched thirty thousand men to force the Balkan. The stratagem was completely successful. The Balkan guard was flanked and routed with ense. Adriwas flanked and routed with ease. Adri-anople fell without a blow, and the Turks, who only had 25,000 men between Turks, who only had 25,000 men between Constantinople and the enemy, were at last half pursuaded and frightened into stipulating for peace. The Treaty of Ad-rianople was the result, and it was not signed too quickly for the safety of Die-bitsch; for while he lay at Adrianople with less than 15,000 men, having dis-tributed his forces over the country, the Pasha of Scodra suddenly appeared with 25,000 fresh men, and declared his inten-tion of putting astop to the negotiations. But he came too late, since the treaty had been already signed. That was the end of the most successful war Russia has ever waged against Turkey. Adrian-ople was then reached, it is true, was then reached, but it could not have been held; the Russians could not have advanced any further; and if peace had not been made there it is certain that a disastrous re treat would have been unavoidable. In that war, moreover, Russia held com-mand of the Black Sea, a condition the importance of which cannot be overes-timated. She transported large bodies of troops by ocean, thus avoiding the dealy and peril of marches across an ex-ceedingly difficult country. Her ships also carried supplies for the army, and throughout his march to Adrianople. Diebitsch may be said to have rested upon the fleet as a base. treat would have been unavoidable. In upon the fleet as a base. Now let us see how the past and present conditions compare. In the first place we find that the relations of the two countries in regard to the Rlack Sea are reversed. Turkey holds it now, posse ing a splendid and thoroughly equipped fleet of ironclads, and Russia has nothing to dispute preminence with them. It is the opinion of no less a strategist than Von Moltke that no Russian army could ever reach Constantinople unless it had full command of the Black Sea ports, and other eminent military critics have expressed similar views. Here, then, is a very serious drawback to the Russian prospects at the outset. In 1827 Turkey had practically no army. That year she could only put 30,000 disciplined troops in the intreached camp at Schwala in the intreached camp at Schumla, while Russia began the war with 158,-000 men. At present the Porte has 150,-000 men on the line of the Danube, 50,-000 defending the passes of the Balkan, and 100,000 or 150,000 in reserve, while the conscription lists call for 300,000 more in an emergency. Allowing that The conscription lists call for 300,000 more in an emergency. Allowing that only one-fourth of them can be consid-ered disciplined troops, it is evident that Turkey's power of resistance is much greater than it was half a century ago. Moreover, her treops are armed with repeating rifles, many of American make, and her field parks are filled with Krupp guns. The line of fortreeses Krupp guns. The line of fortresses which defend and dominate the Danube have all been strengthened since the last war of 1854, and the defense of Silistria at that time showed that the capture of at that time showed that the capture of these strategic points involves serious work. Turkey, again, has a flotilla of gunboats on the Danube, which may ren-der the passage of the river a difficult undertaking, and as the Danubian forts must be taken, or the Russian communications be exposed, the army of the lat-ter will have to supply detachments for this purpose. That accomplished, Schumla must be invested, and Verna,

and these enterprises will demand prob-ably 100,000 men. Then comes the pasably 160,000 men. Then comes the pas-sage of the Balkan, provided the Rus-sians ever get so far, which is by no means certain; and even if the passes should be forced the necessity of guard-ing them for retreat would demand another considerable division of the army. A force compelled thus to weaken itself at every forward movement would clearly be in no condition to proscente a clearly be in no condition to prosecute a great enterprise at the end, and if such an expedition succeeded in reaching Adrianople, the objective point of the war—the possession of Constantinople would be as far off as ever. But it was with the aid of her fleet that Russia reached Adrianople in 1828; and she has no fleet now. It is true that she posses-ses a more formidable force; that her

We clip from a Boston paper the following relative to the first settler in the Yosemite Valley, California, Mr. J. C. Lamon; a brother of Mrs. J. H. and Mrs. J. R. Moores, of this city. Many of our readers will remember Mr. Lamon's visit to this city three years since, and will recall with pleasure their remembrance of his genial manners and pleasant face. His sisters had not seen him at the time of his visit for 35 years. He died suddenly, a short time after his return to California from his Salem visit.

turn to California from his Salem visit. He was a dear, kind, simple-hearted man! I cannot believe that he had an enemy in the whole wide world. One June day last summer our little party dismounted from their horses at the toll-house near Register Rock. As we three forlorn-looking females sauntered in-to the room, there rose up from his seat by the fire a tail, straight, loose-jointed man, with grizzled hair and beard, a sparkling, pleasant eye, and a friendly face, every line of which bespoke us welcome. "This is Mr. Lamon, the pioneer of Yose-mite," said our guide, and we all shook hands, with that Indefinite feeling of friend-liness we sometimes feel in greeting stran-gers, as though we had been intimate friends in some other world, and were now rejoiced to meet again in this.

to meet again in this. He was a wayfarer like ourselves, and had

In some other world, and were now rejoiced is more again in this.
In some other world, and were now rejoiced is more again in this.
He was a wayfarer like ourselves, and had stopped to rest on his way to "Snow's?" so the pressed him to wait until our party had also rested, and then go on with us.
It the the chainest way in the roaring fire, (Register the tastidious care in selecting applies for "the ladies," nor his "hearty laugh when he the quaintest way in the world.
We afterwards saw him many times in indide of June, we heard much Yoseni in the dusty town. He indide of June, we heard much Yoseni in the quaintest way in the world.
He first settled there, he told us, in 1859, difference at and like a monument of his lonely like a wild-wood flower in the dusty town. He to standard ike a monument of his lonely like a wild-wood flower in the dusty town. He to standar like a monument of his lonely like a wild-wood flower in the dusty town. He to standard ike a monument of his lonely like a wild-wood flower in the dusty town. He to standar like a monument of his lonely like a wild-wood flower in the dusty town. He to standar like a monument of his lonely like a wild-wood flower in the dusty town. He to standar like a monument of his lonely like a wild-wood flower in the dusty town. He to standar like a monument of his lonely like a standar like a monument of his lonely like a standar like a monument of his like garden, and there was no one to dispute him and their children, and of hasppiness generatively wealthy, that the source hear an ultivated his like garden, and there was taken and those of hear and lower in the world, and a story are ugly, and it as holy by paying them liceral pay, more sould be pleasant to the eyes. They sere been site to a sould be pleasant to the eyes. They sere him as they are ugly, and a story portrait is a veritable part the sould like has they are ugly, and there was taken and thereak and under stale and the velation to other poculi

ments, but said that he would rather push on; that he was a miner, and had taken the valley in on his way back to Mariposa, be-cause it was his last chance to see it. He was going "home," "way down East," to see his wife and chickens. He had made his pile, hesaid; it wasn't very big, but it was big enough for him. He was satisfied. Mr. Lamon suggested Indians,—be had seen a lot skulking about a day or two be-fore,—but the miner laughed, and pointed to his shot-gun, and pulled out his pistol, and asked if he ever saw an Indian that wasn't a coward ?

coward? Then the pioneer spoke of a deep snow, and the night that had crept into the valley already; but the miner said he knew the trail well, and there was a good moon, and he had no fear, so he bade his entertainer good-by and trudged away cheerfully

reached Adrianople in 1828; and she has no fleet now. It is true that she posses-ses a more formidable force; that her troops are better armed, disciplined, equipped, and perhaps commanded; that she has an artillery against which the feeble defenses of fifty years ago are vain; and that she has the experience of her former attempts to guide her. But not-withstanding all these considerations the war must be fought upon the same old ground, and the same topographical diffi-culties must be encountered; while there is no reason to suspect that the Russian army of to-day will escape the diseases which always decimate combatants in that insalubrious valley of the Danube, and which so weakened the force of Diebitsch that though he crossed the Danube with 155,000 men he only took 80,000 back into Wallachia to winter quarters. The Ploneer of Yosemite. We clip from a Boston paper the following

Sierras. One of the imprisoned Indians afterwards acknowledged that they had waylaid and murdered the lonely miner, who "had made his pile," and "was going home;" "and," said Mr. Lamon, with simple pathos, "he did go home, poor fellow. I found his body the next summer when the snow had melted off, and dng a grave myself and buried him. No one ever knew his name." I could recall many more of his stories, but they seem like husks now that the quaint, unaffected manner, the pleasant voice, and the ever-changing countenance are missing.

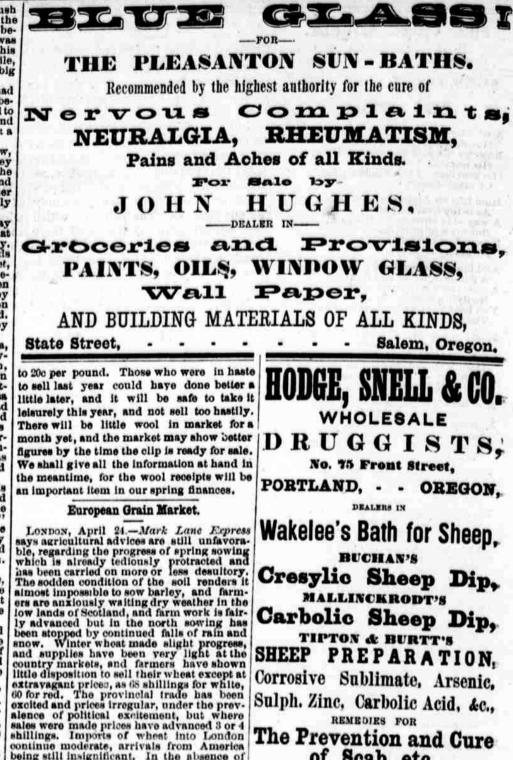
are missing. It was not all Yosemite lore, for he had

been a Texan ranger, having gone to the Lone Star State from Virginia when a boy of eighteen, and in his memory was stored many a thrilling incident of the war on the Mexican border.

"You are a child of nature, Mr. Lamon," said one of our party to him, at the conclu-sion of the prettiest love story that was ever heard or imagined. "Indeed," he replied, soberly, "I'm no child; I'm fifty-six years old!"

old!" We saw him many, many times after that first day; on the banks of the river, at the Nevada Falls, and in his cabin, where he gave us a welcome worthy an old-time Chevalier. He took us through his garden, bewaling that ripe strawberries were so few, and took us into his "apple-house," sweet-scented with hay and fruit. I shall never forget his fastidious care in selecting apples for "the ladies," nor his hearty laugh when our "Violet" modestly inquired why he did not have a "Lamon-ade" to sweeten life" cup.

and the latter is giving 60 cts per bushel for oats. Hay is duil, selling at Waits' feed store for \$15 per ton, and will be less when the roads improve and spring work is done. Potatoes are abundant at 30 cents: apples scarce at 50 cts; butter 20 to 25 cts per 15, for fresh rolls: eggs 16 to 18 cts per dozen. This stams up the chief articles of produce of in-terest



MALLINCKRODT'S Carbolic Sheep Dip, TIPTON & BURTT'S SHEEP PREPARATION. Corrosive Sublimate, Arsenic, Sulph. Zinc, Carbolic Acid, &c., REMEDIES FOR The Prevention and Cure shillings. Imports of wheat into London continue moderate, arrivals from America being still insignificant. In the absence of more definite warlike news, the excitement in the grain trade at Mark Lane decreased since Monday and our market is more sub-dued. Prices have not, however, declined, and the present attitude is one of eager at-tention. Heavy insusance is being effected to cover loss of profit arising from the war prohibition of export from Russian ports, with small supplies immediately available and daily diminishing stocks. A portion of trade seems critical, as free importation from Russia was before rarely needed so much as at present. of Scab, etc. HODGE'S CELEBRATED

Gopher & Squirrel Killer. Blue Stone, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &C.

Country Orders Solicited. AND PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE PROMPT DISPATCH OF GOODS.

HODGE'S **Gopher and Squirrel-Killer.**

SURE AND BELIABLE FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF GOPHERS, SQUIRRELS, RATS, MICE, CROWS, &C.

Saler, Better, and Cheaper than Strychnine, Phosphorus, Ar-senic, or olher prepara-tions as a single trial will convince.

SOLD BY DEALERS GENERALLY, AND BY HODGE, SNELL & CO., Wholesale Druggists.

Mr. Lamon knew them well, und had many a story to tell illustrative of their peculiarities.

One day as he was returning from a day's hunt, shot-gun in hand and fat venison on his shoulder, he met a stalwart red man and his shoulder, he not a stalwart red man and his squaw, and the latter staggering along with a heavy basket. The snow lay thick upon the ground, and all his winter's stock of flour had been left in his unguarded castle, so it behooved the pioneer to be somewhat suspleious, egress from the valley being impossible save

upon snow-shoes. The stalwart red man was about to pass

him by with a gruft grunt, but Mr. Lamon stopped him and said, with a significant gesture at the huge basket, "What squaw

"Nothing," was the red man's unblush-ing reply, as he attempted to stride past. "O yes!" said our friend, shifting his shot-gun in a way that caused the cautious red

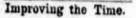
man to pause. What squaw got?" "Fish," was the response. "Me catches um.

"Go by my house?" was the next question. The red man indignantly dealed having been near his house, considering the ques-tion as synonymous with an accusation of stealing.

The red man would have objected, and gave vent to many remarks expressive of his indignant virtue, but the shot-gun held him in check, and when the cover was lifted, lo, the great basket was full to the brim with flour!

Then the red man neither bluebed nor

Then the red man neither bluebed nor faltered, but said, grinning.-"You no business leave door unlocked." "And what did you do?" we asked, breathlessly. "Ob, I gave them half of it, and took the other half home. I thought I could get along," said he. Another slory was more tragic. One day toward dusk, in the depth of winter, a solitary white man passed Mr. Lamon's cabin. He had not seen even an Indian for over two months, and we can guess how cordially he went out and greated him, and hospitably urged him to stay over night is his humble home. The man came and rested for a few mo-



Society meets; on Wednesday, Spelling School; a Union prayer meeting on Thurs-day; on Saturday evening, Singing school; and, on Sunday, Sunday School, at 10 and 3 o'clock. The Good Templars meet on every other Friday. Next require meeting on the

other Friday. Next regular meeting on the 4th day of May. WAYSIDE.

OFFICE GRAND SEC'Y R. W. G. L. OREGON, OREGON CITY, April 17, 1877.

To all Subordinate Lodges, I.O.O.F.: You are haveby notified that I have made arrangements with the various railroads, arrangements with the various railroads, steamboats and stages to convey representa-tives attending the session of the Grand Lodge, in May next, at Portland, for half fare. They will be required to pay full fare going, and will return on certificates from the Grand Secretary. Fall not in getting certificates. Fraternally, etc., J. M. Bacon, Grand Sec'y.

One of the most popular platform speakers is the car-driver who tells his mule to hurry

up. Why is a hen immortal? Because her son never sets.

632 Medern method of dying for love .-- Tarn-

Wheat, Cats, and Wool.

The wheat market has been quite excited in England, and prices have advanced until, in response to the influence on the Clifornia market, we find that Salem Mills and W. J. Herren are offering \$1.25 per bushel here in Salem. The demand at home is all that Oregon can supply with what short stocks are now in the country, and there are many reasons why we may expect an active demand and high price as soon as harvest is over. Even with no war in Europe wheat will surely bring a fair price, and since war is already declared we cannot escape the conviction that prices will be sustained. The failure of crops in California will throw sbundant tonnage our way, and cheap freights will add to the certainty of good prices.

Oats are in demand at Portland at 70 cents per bushel, and W. J. Herren informs us that he is ready to pay 60 cents for good oats here in Salem. This is more than was anticipated, but the sharp advance in breadstuffs seems to;carry all grain upward.

The wool market promises better than last year, for parties are ready to engage at 180

bbl.; brands outside and country brands, \$6 25a6.50; fine and superfine, \$5 25a5 50.

Portland Produce Market.

We copy the following from the Oregonian

Wheat-The market is very quiet and av-

erage quotations \$2 20 per cental.

The Local Produce Market'

Here in Salem the Salem mills and Mr. Herren each offer \$1.25 per bushel for wheat,

and the latter is giving 60 cts per bushel for

Hay-Choice timothy, baled, \$15a16; loose \$14a15

Oats-Bast, 70c common, 65a6714. Bacon-Sides 11a12c hams, 13a14c; shoulders, Sc.

Lard-Oregon-made, fresh, in tins, 13a1214 pr lb; in kegs, 11a12c. Chickens-\$2 50a\$3 50 per dozen. Butter-22a35c; Cheese, 15a16c. Eggs-18 to 20c pr doz. Potatoes-25 to 30c.

San Francisco Market.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

San Francisco, April 23. Wheat-Liverpool prices unchanged, but in New York and Chicago there is a weak feeling in the market. Shipping here quotable at \$250a 215; milling, \$2 6312 65.

Oats-\$2 00052 30.

at present

terest to farmers.

o' the 25th :

Barley-Brewing, \$1 80%a\$1 85; food, \$1 72%a\$1 75. Legal Tenders,' 94 buying; 95, selling. Liverpool wheat market to-day-11s Sd@12s; for

iverage California; 12s @12s 5d for Club.

Administration Sale of Land.

<section-header><text><text>

Nos. 75 Front and 76 First Sts., PORTLAND.

YOU WANTA "LADY"

to make You happy! The "Lady," finest large, extra early, WIITE GRAPPS known. Ripens middle of August. Hardy, healthy, productive and every-where reliable, Nine years tested, and approv-ed by the best Horticniturists in the Union. Strong year plants \$1, 50 single; \$15 doz.; \$100 per 160, 2-years plants, \$2 single; \$20 doz.; \$100 per 160, pre-paid, by mail or express. Circulars and price-list of 60 Varieties of Grapes free. GEO W. CAMPBALL, Delaware, Ohio.

G. W. DIMICK. Hubbard, Marion Co., Or., BREEDER OF Shorthorn & Devon Cattle, BERKSHIRE PIGS Light Bramah Chickens. Young Stock for Sale.

Pigs at the farm, \$5. and shipped for \$6. Light Bramah chickens: \$1.50 each, shipped, or \$4 for three, FRESH EGGS, carefully packed and shipped, \$1.50 per dozen. I have tried several of the non-sitters, and find the Light Bramahs equal to them for eggs, and far better for the table, G. W. DIMICK. Oak Grove Stock Farm, March 8, 1817.

Executor's Notice.

Executor's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, pur-suant to the last will and testament of Joseph B. Hubbard, deceased, which was dnly proved and ad-mitted to record by the County Court of the county of Marlon, in the State of Oregon, on the 5th day of April, A.D. 1877, was by said court duly commissioned as executor of said last will and testament. And all persons having claims against the estate of the under-signed at his residence, in said county, for allowance, with the proper vouchers, within is x months from the date hereof THOMAS C. HUBBARD, Dated April 2, 1577W4 Executor.

Citation.