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SALEM, FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1877.

Wheat on the Up Grade.

During the past month wheat has been gradually mounting upward and upward, until in Liverpool breadstuffs command almost starvation prices. "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good," and, while war hedges evil to the nations involved, it will build up those nations that have to furnish the supplies. We look on from a safe distance, and our wheat fields are waving over acres that never before knew a furrow or felt the germination of a seed of grain. Peace and plenty are promised us, and as our great staple is the wheat that must furnish the nations with bread, we view the rise of breadstuffs as a sure promise of coming prosperity and a relief from the hard times that now oppress us. War is a great disturber of commercial equilibriums and of values, and so long as war lasts in Europe we may look for good times in Oregon.

There is a short supply of breadstuffs in the world this present year so that we could reasonably expect wheat to command a good price if there was no excitement from war to make the market more speculative. We may expect to receive at least a dollar a bushel as early in the season as we can furnish cargoes for shipment, and we have also in our favor the fact that California is suffering a failure of crops this season, and will have little surplus to send abroad, so the tonnage that is now on the way must look to Oregon for cargoes, and freights will certainly rule low. With all these things in our favor, and the prospect that the early spring will bring us an early harvest, we can look forward to a great improvement in general finances within a few months, and have confidence that the prosperity of Oregon will equal that of any other country on the globe.

Shall the Farmers Build Boats?

ED. FARMER: The above question is now engaging the attention of every wide-awake farmer that ships his wheat on the Willamette river, and it seems that the "Yankee way" is the best way of answering. Shall the farmers pay for a fleet of boats annually and not own them?

The joint stock plan in which every farmer has limited interest, seems to be the most effective and permanent. In this way farmers will get their freighting done at cost, for what is over after paying expenses will return in the shape of dividends. The same plan has been in successful operation for years in the warehouses and granaries that the farmers saw fit to take in their own hands, and they can just as well take their grain to market together as to store it together, but some say that such a plan would make one of the most formidable monopolies that could be invented. Very well; then show us the oppressed! They could say, with the same consistency, that the farmers had monopolized the farming land of the Willamette valley.

Another objection is that the stock will eventually be bought up by a few individuals and controlled by speculators. The same objection was urged against a republican form of government, that a few of "noble blood" would ere long take the reins and manipulate the affairs of government; but it seems that the patriotism of the masses still holds the balance of power and their liberties. And the grange is a fitting place to teach honesty and fair dealing, mutual protection and friendship, in business, a thing that gamblers and brokers know not of.

The Willamette river was surely placed where it is for the benefit of the country which it drains, and belongs to the farmer by right of purchase, inheritance, and birthright, and will not be sold for a mess of pottage in the shape of a memorandum of agreement or otherwise. J. C. C. McMinnville, April 23.

Jersey Cows.

Mr. W. C. Meyer, the well known importer and breeder of the celebrated Percheron stock of horses, has also imported several Jersey cows, some of which he is now ready to dispose of. When East he was impressed by their peculiar qualifications which make them the most advantageous stock for those who desire a good supply of rich cream-producing milk at a very small outlay of fodder. Like the well known "Kerry," the Jersey cows are of very small size, require very little food and yet give abundance of milk, whilst when fit for market, their beef commands the very highest price on account of its delicate flavor and the small size of the joints.

A Brave Lad.

Yesterday, on hearing a dog bark, Boswell Clark, son of Mr. Dan. Clark, south of town about 4 miles, went to see what was the matter and upon reaching the spot, about a hundred yards from the house, found a large wild cat up a big tree. The creature eyed him with all the vengeance that was in his nature, but a shot from his trusty rifle soon made the wild cat the brave lad's game and he has the trophy to show his own grit and the excellence of his aim.

We have a letter from Mr. O. M. Pringle, Prineville, Oregon valley, who speaks of a fire that consumed his house and household goods, causing a loss, as we learn elsewhere, of \$800. Oeta is an old resident of Salem and Marion county, and his friends will endeavor to hear of his loss.

Under the Jones and Dean two hounds that were must be awaiting the meeting of the Grand catenary; got out of him Saturday evening by ter wing off a couple of window bars.

NEBUHADNEZZAR'S DREAM.

[Synopsis of Rev. P. S. Knight's lecture at the Congregational Church, Sabbath evening, April 29, 1877.]

Vast empires are to us facts of history. To the Babylonian rulers they were new realizations. This king was a man of great power, and no doubt of strong original mind. He was filled with lofty schemes and plans that troubled and wearied him, that brought laborious days and sleepless nights full of visions and dreams. One of these dreams made a vivid impression. How it came—whether waking or sleeping, whether through unbidden divine influence or by some natural process—I know not. But, under the prophet's interpretation, it was made to give a wonderful forecast of the future. I do not suppose we should apply it so absolutely as we have usually done to the four empires that succeeded. I take it to be a very general and highly poetical representation of what is to be the tendency of human events. The head of gold is the absolute form of monarchy, originating in the orient, and showing there its brightest examples, covering a period of sixteen hundred years from the time of Nimrod. Then came the form of empire established through the agency of tribal unions, like the Medo-Persian and Grecian, represented by the silver arms and brazen body. Next, the iron rule of a great governing nation, republican and Imperial Rome. In the midst of these began the work of Christ's kingdom of righteousness, represented by the stone cut from the mountain. This is to outlive all others.

But the more practical questions arise when we consider the action of Daniel. In his experience we find him beginning to face the real difficulties of his position—which are similar to those met by every Christian. The world is full of whimsical people who, like the Babylonian king, think the great work of an advocate of religion is to explain riddles and unravel mysteries. Men, who do not realize that religion is a work that must go on within themselves, suppose there is nothing for them to do but "dream," and that religious teachers must interpret and unravel their ill-conceived and mystified notions. Every Christian that would teach, that would lead others, that would be positive and earnest—will meet these things. So every Christian should note how Daniel met them. He called together his associates in captivity and submitted the matter to God in earnest prayer, mingling thanks-giving with his prayers. He went before the king with boldness, faith and humility, disclaiming personal credit for the revelations God enabled him to make. Complete triumph was the result. The king was deeply impressed, Daniel and his friends were further advanced, God was honored. And the whole experience illustrates the value of dealing wisely with man and trusting fully in God.

Plunging over Niagara.

About noon last Monday a man passed through the upper gate of Prospect Park, Niagara falls, and walked along the bank to a point just below the "tail-race" that empties into the river. One of the guides, who followed him to tell him where he could get the best views, was astonished to see him wading out into the rapids. "Come back you fool; you will go over the falls!" The stranger paid no heed to the warning, but throwing himself forward on his face struck out for the brink of the cataract. Just below where he entered there was a small cascade, over which he was carried. When he emerged he had lost his hat, and a moment later he had a foot-hold in the rapids, and stood waist-deep in the foaming water. The guide was by this time at Prospect point, whether he had hastened, in hope of being able to reach the man. The stranger, standing in the rapids, instantly struck out again, swimming lustily out further from the shore, and successfully placing himself beyond the aid of the man on the bank. He was seen to rise over his head and went down to his death. This suicide is an extraordinary case that of the Canadian chemist, near Detroit, who two days before had ended his life in order to test the efficacy of a resurrection powder.—New York Tribune.

ED. FARMER:—I will give you my experience with a pig. Last fall I took a pig, half blood Poland-China, five months and a half old, off the stable, he weighed just one hundred pounds; I fed him one month on Hubbard squash, he gained 25 pounds; I then fed him one month on Winesap apples, and he lost two pounds; I then fed him one month on dry wheat, and he gained 33 pounds; he ate three and one half bushels of wheat; I then killed him, and he netted one hundred and sixty-two pounds; then I made bacon of him, and it weighed, sides, 28 pounds; hams, 28 pounds; shoulders, 28 pounds. W. W. Brooks.

The beautiful case presented to Mr. James Walton by his Shakespearean friends last Friday evening, at the residence of Alderman W. Breyman's, was obtained through Mr. W. W. Martin, of this city, who had it mounted and engraved expressly for this presentation. The design is "Gaius" generally, exhibits Mr. Martin's unusual taste.

Our enterprising fellow citizen, W. C. Griswold, Esq., has brought with him the plans and specifications of a new flouring mill which he proposes to build this summer, near the Agricultural Works. The mill will do custom and merchant work only, and will be built with the latest Eastern improvements for doing good work with dispatch.

A Washington correspondent of the Graphic relates the following. An old man from Maryland came into Marshal Douglass' office yesterday, and stood looking about him as if in search of somebody. "Do you want to see the Marshal?" asked a clerk. "Yes," responded the man. "I was looking for him once when he was a fugitive slave, and I've never seen him since." Marshal Douglass came in soon, and the visitor's curiosity was gratified.

Maine has taken steps to encourage the manufacture of beet sugar. The Governor and Council have been authorized to contract with any responsible party, or company, to pay one cent per pound bounty on the sugar manufactured for ten years; provided not more than \$7,000 shall be paid in any one year. In other words, the state is willing to pay \$70,000 in ten years, on beet sugar.

The cable a day or two since reported the death of Florence, Italy, of Prince Antoine Bonaparte. The deceased was the son of Lucien Bonaparte, brother of Napoleon I., and was born in 1818. He was brought up in Italy, in 1832 came to America, and after a short visit returned to the Papal States, from which shortly after he was ejected. He did not return until after the revolution of 1848.

The Shakespearians.

From the Salem Daily Record, April 27. The Salem Shakespeare Club is a private society, blessed with pleasant membership and gifted with poetic fervor, and does not court the blazing rays of journalism, but we feel at liberty to touch lightly on its last gathering for the present season, which took place last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Werner Breyman, on State street, where the score of members, and another score of favored guests, had a delightful reunion. The material of the club is good and varied; shading from the white hairs of Mr. James Walton, the critic and professor of elocution, to the bronzed tresses of the young ladies who personate the heroines of the famous old bard. It includes mature men and matrons as well as younger men and bashful maidens, and that it possesses materials for social enjoyment as well as for histrionic rhapsody was proved last evening, where they made the most of the byline hours that preface the midnight, inter-sparing readings and renderings—in which the host himself gave, in a very effective manner, the perplexing quandary, "To be, or not to be." With music and conversational, and, to conclude, such dancing as Salem does not often see, where the "grave and reverend signiors," and the matron mothers, took the floor to the stirring tones of the piano and showed the youngsters that these things were well done in the world before they were born, a matter that young people seem occasionally to "disremember."

And as the evening wore along and the hours began to crowd each other towards the morrow, there was a tableau followed by a dialogue, wherein Mrs. E. M. Waite flourished a beautiful gold headed walking stick over the devoted white hairs of the aforesaid James Walton, Professor of Elocution and Shakespearean critic, and with melodramatic tones and looks presented him the case. Critical as Mr. James Walton is, for once criticism was foiled and modestly overpowered the dictator of rhetoric and made him quite humble tongued, though he was to be seen promptly twirling the gold mounted token, as if occurring and punctuating un-sounded periods. If it would not be invading too unceremoniously the privacy and privilege of Shakespeare's friends and our fellow citizens, we could sketch the actors and the audience and pay deserved tribute to some whose talent would grace a wider stage than the parlors of our Salem homes, though they could not find a more appreciative audience. The mingling of the social and intellectual—the cultivation of the social and the study of the greatest minds earth has ever produced, refines and ennobles and makes life something more than a soulless routine of common place duties.

AN ANECDOTE OF MRS. HAYES.

The Warren (Ohio) Tribune says: The simplicity of manners which make Gov. Hayes and family so popular with the people is well illustrated by an incident that occurred in 1853. Colonel Hayes was then in camp with his regiment at Charlestown, West Virginia. While there Mrs. Hayes visited her husband and made a short sojourn in Camp.

James Parker, of Mesopotamia, Tremblut county, was a good-natured, jolly "boy" in one of the companies of Hayes' regiment. Soon after Mrs. Hayes' arrival and before it was known to all the boys, Parker was expressing his regrets to some of his comrades that there was no one to mend his blouse and put pockets in it. One of them replied: "Why, Jim, why don't you take it to the woman who does the sewing for the regiment and get her to fix it?" "I didn't know there was such a woman. Where is she?" asked Parker. "She's up in the Colonel's tent," said his comrade, "and if you take your blouse up there she'll mend it for you. That's what she's there for."

For the Colonel's tent, blouse in hand, Col. Hayes politely returned his salute, invited him in, and inquired what he wanted. He replied that he wanted his blouse mended and pockets put in it, and that he understood there was a woman there to do sewing for the regiment. The Colonel took in the situation at once. With a merry twinkle in his eyes he called to Mrs. Hayes and asked her if she could fix the soldier's blouse. She promptly accepted the job and told Parker to call for it in the afternoon.

When Parker returned to his comrades they were looking out for some fun. "Where's your blouse?" they asked. "Why, I left it with the woman to be fixed" said Parker. And when, in answer to their further questioning, he told them how the Colonel received him and how kindly the woman undertook the job of fixing his blouse, the boys could hardly tell whether the joke was on Jim or on themselves; and when later in the day, Parker appeared with his blouse neatly mended and two ample pockets in it, he was the hero of his company.

Tonic.

Every one, at times, feels the necessity of some restorative of the vital powers, depressed by mental or bodily exhaustion. In such conditions, let every one, instead of flying to the use of medicinal stimulants, which must be followed by depression equal to their excitement, reinvigorate his deranged system by the natural tonic elements of the PERUVIAN SYRUP. Sold by all druggists.

Unsolicited Testimony.

Fairfield, Me., April 28, 1874. Gentlemen—Seeing numerous certificates in the Maine Farmer, endorsing the merits of the Great Lung Remedy, WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, I am induced and I take pleasure in giving publicity to the great cure it accomplished in my family in the year 1853. During the summer of that year my son, Hetty A. Archer, now postmaster in this place, was attacked with spitting of blood, cough, and a sickness of lungs, and general debility, so much so that our family physician declared him to have a "severe" condition and advised a "medical" treatment for a number of months, but received no benefit from it. At length, from the solicitation of himself and a sister, I was induced to purchase one bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, which he used in a short time and he was restored to his usual health. I can safely recommend this remedy to all persons in like condition, for it is, I think, all it purports to be—THE GREAT LUNG REMEDY FOR ALL TIMES! The above statement, gentlemen, is my voluntary offering to you in favor of your disposal. As ever, yours, ANDREW ARCHER.

Attention, Horsemen



The Imported Percheron Stallions, WHITE PRINCE AND GEN. FLEURY.

Will stand the ensuing season, commencing APRIL 30, and continuing to the 10th of JULY, at the stable of Mr. A. H. MARSHALL, on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, P. M., and on FRIDAY, P. M., and SATURDAY and MONDAY, A. M., of each week.

I have some very Fine JERSEY CATTLE for Sale. Every family that keeps a cow should have a JERSEY, or at least a half-breed. Families that have used them will not do without them, if they are to be had. Early in April I will issue a circular with the engravings of my Horses and Mares, a view of my breeding; with a history of the Percherons, and why they are preferred to other large horses; some hints on breeding; the demand for large horses in Europe and America, etc. They will be sent on application.

W. C. MYER.

Southern Planter & Farmer RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

CHIEF AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL OF THE South, devoted to Agriculture, Stock, Horticulture and all rural affairs; subscription \$2 per year. In connection with this paper, we have Virginia Farms in every portion of the State for sale. Send stamp for descriptive list.

SALEM FOUNDRY, & Machine Shop, B. F. DRAKE, Prop'r.

STEAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS, GRIST MILLS, Reapers, Pumps, and all kinds and styles of Machinery made to order. Machinery repaired at a short notice. Pattern-making done in all its various forms, and all kinds of Brass and Iron Castings finished at short notice. Also, manufacturer of ENTERPRISE PLANNER and MATCHER, and STICKERS and SHAPERS.

Premium Seed Potatoes.

Snowflake, per bushel, \$3.00 Eureka, 3.00 Extra Early Vermont, 2.00 Brownell's Beauty, 1.50 Crompton's Surprise, 1.50 Early Non-such, 1.00 Late Rose, 1.00 Early Rose, Dimick, Garnet and King of the Earlies, .75

WHEAT AND OATS Chopped into Feed, For One-Tenth Toll.

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Turnings, Stair work, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Stands, Tables, FANNING MILLS, and all kinds of Furniture.

JOHN MINTO MERINO SHEEP, Oregon and the adjoining Territories the chance to purchase THOROUGHBRED MERINOS, and securing parties interested that they can, and will endeavor to, sell Sheep of the same quality and value at MUCH CHEAPER RATES than such can possibly be imported. Examination and comparison with other sheep offered in the market are cordially invited. Address JOHN MINTO, Salem, Oregon.

DR. LINDSLEY

WILL STAND THE ENSUING SEASON AT SALEM. From March 10th to July 10th. Mares can be taken to the stable of Dean & Davidson, or sent to mail JAMES F. BYBEE Salem.

JOHN G. WRIGHT, Dealer in

FAMILY GROCERIES, Crockery and Glassware,

Wooden and Willow Ware, Tobacco and Cigars, COMMERCIAL STREET.

G. W. DIMICK, Hubbard, Marion Co., Or.

Shorthorn & Devon Cattle, BERKSHIRE PIGS, Light Brahma Chickens.

Young Stock for Sale. Pigs at the farm, \$3, and shipped for \$4. Light Brahma chickens \$1.50 each, shipped, or \$4 for three. FRESH EGGS, carefully packed and shipped, \$1.00 per dozen. I have tried several of the non-sticks, and find the Light Brahma equal to them in every respect, and far better for the table. G. W. DIMICK, Oak Grove Stock Farm, March 8, 1877.

THE IMPORTED Trotting and Draft Stallion,

BLACK STRANGER!

WILL STAND THE PRESENT SEASON, AT the stable of W. C. MYER, in Dixie, Polk county, and at DEBHN & CO.'S stable, in SALEM on Fridays and Saturdays of each week, after the 10th of April. TERMS—For the Season, \$25 at the end of the Season, INSURANCE, \$25, payable when the Mare is known to be with foal, or when the owner is parted with foal. All bills payable in gold coin. Mares from a distance nursed and cared for at \$1 per week, but no risks taken. Description and Pedigree.—BLACK STRANGER is 16 hands 3 inches high, 8 years old, and weighs over 1300 lbs. He was bred by Reynolds, Esq., Winslow, Maine. His dam was Homer's Messenger, by Stone Messenger, by Winthrop Messenger, by Imported Messenger. The Reynolds' Mare, dam of BLACK STRANGER, weighed 1250 pounds, and was a fine sample of the Messenger stock. BLACK STRANGER was sired by the Wyr's horse, a bay stallion weighing 1500 pounds, and get of an extra line of trotting colts. Capable of trotting himself in 2:40 for a mile, and has repeated made his half mile in 1:10. He was sired by Gen. Knox, out of a Messenger mare, weighing 1500 pounds. BLACK STRANGER has a very powerful set of limbs, very straight, with gambrel and knee joints low down, the bone processes and muscles perfect samples of his grand sire, Gen. Knox.

VICTOR, A HEAVY-DRAUGHT

Clydesdale Stallion, Near McMinnville.

Sired by Netherby, dam by bay Wallace, will stand for Mares at the Farm of the proprietor.

MILTON, Half Brother to Caledonia Chief, the fastest Trotting Stallion in Canada,

Sired by Howe's Royal George, Dam by old Harkway, the celebrated Irish Blood Horse, will stand for Mares in East Portland.

JOHN REDMOND.

Kentucky-Bred Stallion, The Fine Mambrino Trotting Stallion, LUSBY.

Awarded First Premium at the Oregon State Fair, 1876.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.—Lusby is a dark brown, 16 hands high, and was sired by Ericson, let dam by Hoofing; 3d by Gray Knight; 5d by Aratus; Ericson by Clay's Mambrino Chief, out of the trotting mare Mrs. Candie. Clay's Mambrino Chief was got by Mambrino Paymaster, who was by Mambrino, out of a mare by Paymaster. Mambrino was a son of imp. Messenger; he was the sire of Abdallah, and the grand sire of Rysdyck's Hambletonian, as well as Mambrino Chief; the dam of the latter was a brown mare, a celebrated roader and famous breeder, sired by a gray horse, a son of imp. Messenger, who stood in Duchess co., N. Y. Ericson has a record of 2:30 1/2, 33 heat, of four years old, and is the sire of Eric, with a record of 2:38, at four years old, and Doble, with a record of 2:40, at two years old, and 2:35, at six yrs. old. W. Combs, with record, 2:30 1/2, at three years old; and is the sire of many other good ones.

TERMS—The Season, \$25. WILL STAND AT SALEM, at Durbin's Stable, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. AT ALBANY, Monday and Thursday.

JOHN YOUNG, Proprietor.

The Handsome Young Half-bred Clydesdale Stallions

ROMANCE & ADVENTURE, THE PROPERTY OF WILLIAM CHALMERS.

will stand at CORNELIUS, in Cornelia, Washington county, the ensuing season, from April 1st to July 1st. They gained two first premiums at the Oregon State Fair last fall, for the three-year-old draft colt and the best farm team. TERMS—\$20 to insure, payable when the mare is known to be in foal. Mares disjunct before foaling, to be paid for as in foal.

Adventure, The Half-Bred Clydesdale

ONE OF THE FIRST PRIZE FARMTEAM. Also the first prize three-year-old Draft Stallion at Oregon State Fair, 1876, and property of W. M. CHALMERS, Cornelia, by Cornelia, Washington Co., has been used, by special trotting, to stand.

J. W. THORNBURY'S, Gerra. Where he will stand the first three days each week, and the last three at the farm of J. SAPPINGFIELD, Rowell Hill.

TERMS—\$20 to insure, payable when the mare is known to be in foal. Mares disjunct before foaling, to be paid for as in foal. \$55 & \$77 a Week to Agents, Outside Free P. O. VICKERY, Astoria, Vaic.