

Salmon as Brain Food.

As there has been a great deal said and written of late with regard to salmon as brain food we wish to lend our mite, and say our say with regard to this matter, and I think it might just as well be said right here as any where else that there is no disputing that salmon is the greatest brain food known, and we think we can prove it to any unprejudiced mind by simple practical illustrations, without endeavoring to solve any philosophical enigma. As we don't wish to impose upon our readers, by the multiplication of words we will ask you to take as an example some of those beautiful, dignified, high minded, intelligent, model specimens of humanity, the poor Lo's, who infest the great Columbia river valley, and have been living on salmon straight, ever since Mount Hood was a hole in the ground. Take them, we say, as an example of the effects of salmon. Mark well their intellectual status. See the marks of intelligence in every line and lineament of their faces and note the easy grace of their manners, from the lacking of a moccasin to the stealing of the shirt off your back. What is more pleasing or shows more intelligence than to see a covey of dusky maidens sitting gracefully on some crowded thoroughfare in some large city, tastefully arrayed in red blankets and blue beads, painted with salmon blood, thoroughly saturated with salmon perfume, and decked with gaudy brass rings on their fingers, and in their ears and noses? Compare them with a like number of young white ladies, well educated, well dressed, but see how superior, especially in mind, the Indians are! Ah, young ladies, after all your advantages you are far outdone by your dusky sisters. Your opportunities have been great in some respects but you've neglected to subsist on salmon. Just see, will you, what strides the ducks have taken in science and literature! And subsisting entirely on salmon! In war they are second to none. How dexterously they can maneuver to gain his confidence of an enemy, and cut his throat, while asleep.

How furiously they can charge upon a defenceless lady, dash out the brains of her babe, and kill her by degrees. What is the use of further proof? All the praises that ever have been sung or ever will be in praise of the noble salmon eaters cannot begin to do them justice.

We would suggest to some of our poets that just now would be a good time to praise Uncle Joseph and his band, as he is doing excellent brain-work in Idaho. The government will undoubtedly kill the fatted calf when they come in; make a donation of red blankets, the Methodists will hold a camp-meeting, and Uncle Joseph will be sent to Washington, to visit the President. Taking this view, then, that salmon is the greatest brain food known, we of the Pacific Coast, with our rivers, lakes and bays splendidly adapted to the raising of salmon, are destined at no distant day to become the most enlightened people on the face of the globe. We will make a specialty of turning off genuine Websters, Calhouns and Clays on a diet of salmon, sand-pies, wind-pudding, and blue glass baths.

EPIPHAN SLEEK.

FROM COQUILLE.

COQUILLE CITY, July 26, 1877.
ED. FARMER: Hay and harvesting are now in full blast in this valley. Crops are good, considering the crude system of farming pursued here. Hay and oats are raised here in sufficient quantities for the home demand, but flour is largely imported; bacon also. It is a queer condition of things, but it is so, nevertheless. However, the dog fennel and bull thistles are doing a good work here, similar to that done by the sorrel and wild oats in the Willamette valley.

The drouth in California has affected the mills here, and about dried them up too. With lumber low and the mills shut down, impecuniosity stares us in the face. It is now "root pig, or die," and the latter alternative will be adopted by many, either from choice or necessity. Emigration of starve-outs will be the result, but your correspondent don't propose to emigrate, nor die either if good square rooting will save him. A section with the natural resources of this valley is bound to come out, and the sooner they freeze out, the better.

The project of building a R. R. from Roseburg to the coast here, is gathering headway, and those who live a reasonable length of time will enjoy the benefits thereof. All the coast valleys of Oregon are like bumblebees in a bottle, and can do nothing but buzz, until connecting lines of narrow gauge rail

roads are run from their seaports to the main line of the O. & C. R. R. Then shall they get out of the wilderness, and bask in the sunshine of a reasonable prosperity.

The First Universalist Society of Coquille, have the frame of their church house up and five or six men are at work upon it. Coquille City now has a church house, a piano and a baby wagon. Who shall say that we are not advancing in the arts and sciences.

The Black Sand mines are running their Frue Concentrators night and day, hut with what success is kept profoundly secret, but we do not suppose that a company would push things so, unless there was money in it somewhere. M.

The habit that farmers and country people have of sending their boys to the city as soon as they are old enough to raise a moccasin, cannot be too much condemned. Men who have been raised and labored all their lives in the country, have very little idea of the allurements or temptations of the city. The sending their boys away from home is the result of a mistaken kindness. They have themselves oftentimes felt weary of the monotonous life and hard work of a farm. They have an earnest desire for the welfare of their boys. They wish to make gentlemen of them, little thinking how little the word fits in my who wear good clothes and have white hands. The boys themselves, fresh from dewy pastures and the pure home life of the country, are little fitted to understand the covert poisons or the veiled temptations that await them. They see boys of their own age whom they consider as superior to themselves in wisdom and appearance, and they too often strive to imitate them, and in the end are ruined. Parents, if you are unable to send your boys away where they can be properly educated and cared for, keep them at home, till they are fully fledged in mind and body. Then let them try their wings, carefully at first. Guard them till they can go alone with natural strength. Then wish them "God speed" and let them "Get up and get."

New River Steamer.

At Canemah, Clackamas county, yesterday (Monday) Captain Cochran of the Farmer line was to launch his new steamer. The name of the new boat is "A. A. McCully," (after Alderman McCully of this city.) She is 145 feet long, 30 feet beam and four feet hold. She will draw about 11 inches, and is intended for the upper river during low water. The machinery is entirely new and great care has been taken that all parts of the boat shall be perfect. The carrying capacity is two hundred and fifty tons. It is intended to have her ready for running by 15th of August. She will have passenger accommodations.

An Extensive Trade.

But few persons in the city are aware of the extensive trade that Mr. John Gilbert has for custom made boots for persons living at a distance. He has the measure of persons living in Nevada, Idaho, British Columbia, California, Washington, Portland and Eastern Oregon, who ordered by letter and have them made and forwarded by express. A miner ordering a pair from Astoria Oregon last week says, "your boots last me in the mines in all sorts of weather a whole year," while those I got here do not last me a month. The reason is plain. He uses the best of stock and has the best workmen on this coast.

The Murphy Movement.

Steps looking towards an organization of the Murphy Temperance Movement, which is sweeping like a prairie fire over the Eastern states, are being taken in this city. Mr. E. M. Waite has just printed a lot of cards containing the pledge. The pledge is a simple one, agreeing to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors. The person joining the Association signs two cards one of which he keeps and the other is handed over to the Secretary of the Association who places it on file.

A New Scheme.

Mr. J. W. Crawford has organized a Sunday School in the Presbyterian Church for Chinamen. It meets at 3 P. M. and has been in operation about one and a half months. About twenty Chinamen meet there each Sunday and receive instruction in primary reading. Some of them call words quite readily, while others know little or nothing about the language. The need of the school is more teachers.

Tin Ore.

J. Henry Brown received from Cornwall, England, through the hands of a friend in Portland, several beautiful specimens of tin ore. The specimens have been taken from different levels, and accordingly showed different qualities, but each of them are distinctive, and contain ore that easily shows the kind. There is a distinctiveness about this kind of ore that cannot well be mistaken. It will be on exhibition at the next State Fair, where all interested can see it.

Taken Back.

George Anderson, well known in this city as a hotel waiter, was arrested last evening upon a telegraph warrant, by officer John W. Minto for burglarizing Wm. Van Vactor's store recently in Albany. He was placed in "jurance vile" for the night and this morning was taken back to Albany by officer Watkins of that city who came down on the express this morning after him.

Gone to Farming.

Mr. Dan. W. Jones and family removed to their new country residence on the Lexbo ferry road about three miles from the city last Saturday. Their new residence which has just been finished by Mr. Hosen Pratt of this city, is nicely located in a grove of oaks on the top of a slight rise of ground, and Dan can have lots of fun clearing up and tilling his snug 160 acre farm.

Teachers Selected.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Willamette University, held last Saturday evening Miss Teresa D. Holderness was elected Precinctress instead of Miss Shattuck resigned, and Mrs. Wiley B. Allen, Music Teacher, instead of Mrs. J. M. Patterson resigned.

Election of Officers.

Capital Lodge of Good Templars of this city, elected last Saturday night, the following officers for the ensuing term: Johnathan O'Donald, W. C. T.; Mrs. Mary Cooper, W. V. T.; John Earl, W. S.; C. W. Scriber, W. S.; James Coffey, W. T.; L. O. Nelson, W. M.; Mrs. Dr. A. L. Davis, I. G.; Tillson Ford, O. G.; A. T. Yeaton, Chaplain.

A Connecticut youth fired a gun over the head of his sweetheart without giving her notice, to see if she had any pluck, and it is now feared the girl will have to be sent to the insane asylum. As for the youth, he should be sent to an asylum for idiots.

From the Mountains.

"Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble," said an old proverb; but he that is brought by three women to go to the mountains and gather berries, and hunt, and fish, and so forth, is more than mortal—he has ten sore lot of first class martyrs; at least I think so. You know what a pensive thought preoccupied my classic features for the past week. Well, a d—used eight pensiver one has entered a donation claim upon it now. I really don't think the women forgot anything, unless it was the wife and large looking glass, and the bureau. And yet I don't know for certain, I expect to be back this week for the fish-irons, and French bedstead and coal oil lamp, and a few other conveniences needed in camp life. However, I forgive them from the bottom of my heart, for, with all their apparent eagerness to provide, they sometimes please. I find in one corner of the numerous boxes entrusted to my small vehicle—the package bearing the valuable letters "O. G. N. A. C."—and formerly owned by Martels Bros.—whose initials I now forget. I was told confidentially by the soprano of the trio that it was only to be used in case any of the party was bitten by a snake while gathering berries. I know now why that pensive look, those detected eyes, and them sarcastic smiles. It was a dreaded presentment. I believe in presentments. Already I can see in my mind's eye the horrible and fearful snake coiled about my neck, seeking a crossing at the isthmus that he may meet me in that dreadful blackberry patch; while the poisonous and dreadful tarantula of Southern California is vying and biting himself to outstrip the venomous copperhead of the East for the first "nip" at my poor emaciated body. I would turn back, but I believe in foreordination, and what is to be must be. Canly submit, and say—let 'em bite.

The ferry is kept by Jas. X. Smith, our former townsmen, who honorably supports a dozen different hotel alliums. Whether in the hotel or at the ferry he is the same original, genial Smith. To fish for trout, this is the place to come. To get berries you go twelve miles beyond, and the El Dorado of berries is there. To get to this place you find the road is as smooth as a floor. Trout, berries, hunting and good treatment in abundance in this section. "Come all ye that are weary and heavy laden," and here you will find rest.

As I have unloaded about fifty saratogas and one hundred boxes, including the snake medicine one, to-night, I must "douse my gim" and retire, praying that you may never have the dreaded presentment haunt you of being snake bitten. Yours pensively,

P. GREEN.

P. S.—This little burr is improving rapidly, a saw and grist mill are to be put up next year. J. J. Blair has a nice country store where campers can find all they want to make themselves comfortable. J. W. Weatherford has a snug country residence here and his family as well as himself seems to enjoy country life "munchly." P. G.

P. P. S. S.—Good camping grounds are lying around loose and can be had "without money and without price."

A Big Mining Scheme.

From Dr. J. W. Weatherford who has just returned from a tour of the mines on the Santiam we learn of the progress of mining enterprise in which Messrs. Banta Bros. and Ed. Smith, of Albany, and Jas. X. Smith, of Mehama, are interested. The place of their operations is at a point where the canal fork of the Santiam cuts a gorge through the mountain. This Canal Fork empties into the North Fork of the South Fork of the Santiam. In the gorge above mentioned are great holes or kettles, thought to be from twenty to thirty feet deep, and in the bottom gold is expected to be found, in fact some of them that were easy of access have already been cleaned out and paid well. The company have dug a ditch about six hundred feet long to an average depth of 30 feet. This was for the purpose of turning the river. The last work done on the ditch was to plant a mine of several kegs of giant powder and fire it. The explosion was sufficient to blow out the head of the ditch and allow the water to rush through, which it did. Dams were then built, both above and below the kettles so that no water could get in. Eight hundred feet of hose has been borrowed from the Albany fire department, with which the miners intend to syphon off the water in the holes. By this means they will get at the crevices where the gold is stored up waiting to be taken, by these enterprising seekers.—Statesman.

Letter from Florida.

We give below an extract from a letter received by Mr. Wm. H. Whitwill, from a relative in the far Southern State of Florida. The writer's knowledge of the geography of the great Northwest is evidently limited.

FERNACOLA, Fla., July 12, 1877.

DEAR NEPHEW:—I hasten to reply to your letter and here goes for a minute account of all your relatives and acquaintances in these parts as you requested.

You mention in your letter that you had just eaten a good dinner. I cannot for the life of me imagine what folks in your country call a "good dinner." I supposed usual blubber and Polar bear meat are your choicest meats in that latitude. Does anybody live you, and don't you get lonesome sometimes without any girls to see home from church, and to set up late with, Sunday night? How far are you from a church or school house, any boats or railroads near where you are? I suppose the Indians kill off the people mighty fast. One thing I do know. You are not ruled as we are here by negroes. The times in Florida are horrible. It is now considered a disgrace for any man in Florida to hold office, and no man that thinks anything of himself or family will allow himself to even run for an office. * * * Your Uncle. A. B. B.

To the Afflicted—Ladies in particular.

Why need you suffer with Paralysis when you can be cured?—Why will you suffer with Rheumatism when you can be cured? And why have so many aches and pains when it is within your reach to be cured?

I am now established in Salem, prepared to treat all Chronic Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Consumption, Kidney disease, and in fact all diseases that human flesh is heir to. Special attention paid to Female Weakness and nervous prostration which is so common to Ladies. Children's diseases not excepted. In connection with my practice, I have one of the celebrated Medicated Vapor Lightning Cream Baths, which acts vastly in removing all chronic diseases. It opens the pores of the skin, and throws off the slimy, morbid matter, which is one of the great causes of so much suffering. When we once think that two thirds of all we take into our system passes off through the pores of the skin, we need not stop long to wonder why we are sick, when we pay so little attention to the most important sanctuary of our bodies. During the past nine months I have had this bath in operation, and many can testify to its efficacy. I treat patients by the week, or by single treatment.

Ladies will do well to give me a call. Residence, southeast corner of Center and Sumner Streets, Salem. Mrs. D. W. CRAIG, M. D.

T. CUNNINGHAM & CO.,
Salem, Portland, Albany, Junction City, and Walla Walla
SOLE AGENTS FOR
The following FIRST-CLASS Machines, which we are now receiving for the
Season of 1877.

J. I. CASE'S THRESHING MACHINES,
Both End and Side Shake—Tight-Gear.

Westinghouse Vibrator Threshing Machines,
TIGHT-GEARED END-SHAKE.

J. I. CASE'S THRESHING ENGINES,
8, 10, 12, 15, and 18 Horse Power.

Treadwell Wrought-Iron Header,
Single-Gear
Manufactured by J. I. Case & Co.,

With New and Valuable Improvements for 1877.
Haines' Illinois Header,
SINGLE-GEAR.

Wrought-Iron and Screw-Hub Wheels, adjustable Reel and Truss Frame.
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WROUGHT-IRON HARVESTERS,
JOHNSTON

Wrought-Iron Combined Reapers and MOWERS.
RUSSELL'S

Combined Reapers and Mowers.
WOOD'S Single & Combined Reapers and Mowers.
WOOD'S Single Mowers, three sizes.
Johnston Mowers, one size.

ADAMS AND FRENCH HARVESTER,
"Conqueror."
Furst & Bradley Sulky Rakes, CENTENNIAL Sulky Rake, Self Dump,
The Best in Use.

NEWTON WAGONS,
Thinble skels and Iron-axle Frame, and Freight Wagons, all sizes
Newton 4-spring Hooks, made expressly for the Oregon Market.

Newton Three-Spring, Platform Spring, and Scroll-Spring Hooks and BUCKLES,
Garden City Flows,
Harrow and Cultivator, Garden City Sulky and Gang Flows; Farmers' Friend
GRAIN DRILL; Van Brunt & Dan's MONITOR Broad-cast REEBER and
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Leather and Rubber BELTING, Machine Extra, Hand saws, Iron, and Steel.
Special Circulars, illustrated, with prices, sent to any address, free of charge. We are MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS, and will sell at RED-ROCK PRICES.

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LINES
To Mrs. EMMA PERKINS BROOKS, who died at her home in Silverton, July 26, 1877.

Serenely she has passed death's portal,
Passed on to life immortal,
And angels opened wide the door
And bore the weary spirit o'er.

Oh death, that severed her from earth,
Give mourning friends a heavenly birth,
And joyful will the meeting be
When Emma's angel face they see.

She's passed the gloomy river o'er,
Death can awe her neversmore;
And stricken friends now cease to cry,
'Twas eternal life for her to die.

Howell's Prairie. OREGON.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The school term ending July 26, 1877, for school district No. 2, Marion county, the following list of names was entered on the Roll of Honor for diligence and good behavior:
Belle Case, Mary Kennedy,
Wm. E. Pendleton, Andrew Pendleton,
Dulocena Pendleton, Eugene Flynn,
Anne Kennedy,
Josephine Vanwassenhove,
Alexander Vanwassenhove,
GEORGE W. JACKSON, Teacher.

Jacksonville Times: Cameron & McCully's wool sold at a better price than any wool sent from Oregon, bringing 32 cents a pound at a time when this staple was not at its highest. Their band comprises the different grades of the Leicester.

Sensible Advice.

You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you are discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Water-brash Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a Regular Size for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

CLERK WANTED.

The Lincoln Warehouse and Shipping Co. will receive proposals for a clerk to conduct the business of the company under the supervision of the directors for eleven months from the 4th day of August, 1877. Persons making application will meet the directors at the Co's warehouse at Lincoln on said day at 12 o'clock, noon, presenting at the same time their recommendations and sureties.

IRA S. TOWNSEND,
Pres. Board of Directors.

July 6. 4w.

THE
Boss Churn
OF THE CENTURY.

A Child can Use It!
EVERY PART OF THE CREAM CHURNED!
Prices—15 Gallons, \$15; 20 Gallons, \$20;
25 Gallons, \$25.

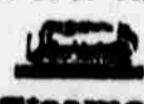
For testimonials from citizens of Marion and other counties, and further circulars, apply to or address
JAMES H. A. HAWKINS, Astoria, Or.

Notice.

I HAVE A HOUSE AND LOT THAT I wish to trade for land in the country. Title good. May let 1877. U.

J. HENRY BROWN.

The P. P. T. Company's



McMINNVILLE
WILL BEAVE

Portland for Salem
Every FRIDAY, returning on SATURDAY,
FOR DAYTON—On MONDAY and WEDNESDAY,
returning on TUESDAY and THURSDAY.

People,
Patronize Your Own Boat!

Protection against High Rates Guaranteed.

SUMMONS.
In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion.

T. H. COX, plaintiff,
vs.
Garwood Greene, Defendant.
To GARWOOD GREENE, defendant:
IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled action in the above named court by the first day of the month of September, 1877, thereof, to wit, the 28 day of September, 1877, said day being the first day of the term of said court following the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for publication hereof. And if you fail so to appear and answer, or waive thereof plaintiff will take judgment against you as prayed for in his complaint, to wit, for the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, together with interest thereon since the 25th day of January, 1876, at twelve per cent. per annum, and for costs and disbursements of this action. This summons is published by order of John C. Foshee, Judge of said court, dated the 23rd day of June, 1877.
P. H. D'ARCY, Attorney for Plaintiff.
Salem, July 6, 1877. 31w

A. L. STINSON,
Book and Job Printer,
And Bookbinder,
Holman's Block, Old Senate Chamber, Salem.

HAVING ADDED AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of New Types, Cuts, etc., to my already extensive Book and Job Office, I am now prepared to do any and all kinds of
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W O O L
Wanted.

—BY—
L. & E. HIRSCH,
SALEM.

The HIGHEST market price paid for any amount of Wool. June 1-3a