

Willamette Farmer.

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SALEM, FRIDAY, SEPT. 14, 1877.

LETTER FROM OHIO.

The harvest is ended, and hath been abundant. Upon the whole this season of harvesting was too widely interspersed with showers (oftentimes protracted) for pleasant or profitable operations on the part of the husbandman, who saw with regret the scent of the new-mown hay wafted away by the sunshine and the breeze, which almost invariably played a brief interlude between showers. Now, it seems a drouth, and corn, the only crop which can be materially injured, puts in an appearance by no means flattering. The people of Ohio have been quite extensively bulldozed by the recent strikes, and prices on everything have run riot.

Much sickness prevails, and diseases incident to July and August have a strange fatality hitherto unknown, and which physicians are unable to account for. The pale horse and his rider seem determined to prostrate the few remaining aged persons amongst us, and to announce their illness is only preliminary to announcing their death. To doctor them, is seemingly only fighting the decrees of fate.

I had intended some especial thoughts for this correspondence, but a stray shot from one of your Home-Circle correspondents changed my programme. In my article of July 6th, I said I would sooner see my wife and other good-looking females enfranchised, and would rather go to the polls with a squad of intelligent and well-dressed ladies, than to stand in a crowd of all colors of the sterner lords of creation, enveloped in the fumes of cigars and bad whisky, and see them deposit ballots which cost but a dram, &c.

In your issue of July 13th I read thus: "Your Ohio correspondent would rather go to the polls with 'my wife and other good-looking females,' than with the sterner lords of creation." The garbled extract evinced nothing but a reckless waste of quotation marks. The term "female" was what so seemingly mangled the feelings of H., and let me look at that. That my wife, my mother, every lady, and my pet critic, is, or are, females, I verily believe, and if they are not there is something wrong. That I did not mean animals in enfranchisement, is evident, as I in the same case spoke of voting with a squad of ladies—I meant female ladies, too—for by the use of the term *female* I can take out the ladies and leave the balance, if any. My critic's greatest blunder was in showing the male lady, in trying to institute a class of her own sex upon which gentlemen could use the term "female" reproachfully. I do not for myself covet such an opportunity, for I would rather see every (female) lady devoted equal to or a little higher than our male men, gentlemen, sterner lords of creation. Now I have no disposition to quarrel with Murray's Grammar, or God Almighty, who, instead of saying He made a gentleman and a lady, says "male and female created he them."—Now the beautiful nosegay or blossom at the close of this intellectual outgrowth, that I and others "did not understand the term 'female,'" and that "ignorance was not bliss." I leave just where my fair friend planted it, that either of us, if we wish to again, can enjoy its fragrance. I hope these remarks will not incur the wrath or displeasure of Jennie Squash, Susan Jane Cauliflower, Cora Jimsonwood, or the poetess H., whose lack of knowledge of the principles of grammar dragged me to public gaze.

Over here, just now, there seems a great mania for camp-meetings, and the colored persuasion have stepped nobly to the front. They are going from town to town, followed by the rabble and the dram sellers—the latter class holding out inducements at different points to secure the location of the meeting for personal and exclusive benefits. Now, whoever has not been to a colored camp-meeting has been to no camp-meeting at all, and if he or she be an Oregonian, let him or her go to California and listen to an earthquake, the only thing that can beat the camp-meeting for noise. It is nearly equal to that which John the Revelator heard, but not the color.

Our fair will soon transpire, in the interest of the horse-racer and all manner of traveling swindlers, which are all admitted for a paltry license. The races of July 3d and 4th were the grandest combination of swindlers ever tolerated in this region. To be honest with you, the man who drives the fastest horse to church is considered by the boys to be the best Christian—in this locality, at least—and every Sabbath evening finds the highways crowded with buzzards and carriages, in which the youth of both sexes are perfecting their moral retrogression and physical debasement. The present generation will bequeath a very light moral legacy on their successors. The piano and the bugle have produced this moral summerfruit.

I am still yours till I see you.
JOHN WATERS.
Leonardsburg, O., Aug. 14, 1877.

TO SCHOOL DIRECTORS AND OTHERS.

An experienced teacher wishes to engage for the Fall and Winter. He is competent to teach Greek, Latin and French, in addition to the usual studies. Address,
T. J. BLAKE, Salem, Oregon.

Fast Driving.

Officer John W. Minto arrested two farmers this morning for fast driving, on Commercial street. S. C. Boster and Charles Syphert. They were each taking a load of wheat to Kinney's mill and were racing each anxious to get his load into the "hopper" first. It cost the parties about \$10 apiece. A poor day's work.

A NEW QUARTZ MILL.

A correspondent from Portland, under date of September 7th sends us the following account of a simple quartz mill invented by Mr. Salmon, of that city, which it is thought will be just the "cheese" for Oregon mines. It is to be hoped that it will accomplish all that is claimed by our correspondent and the inventor. Here is what the writer says:

So many practical tests have been made by scientists, with as many different machines, for the reducing of quartz for amalgamation, that it now seems (after watching the machine we speak of, work) that all other machines are completely thrown in the shade. Mr. Salmon's model is on a small scale, but large enough to demonstrate the fact that it is the champion quartz mill of the day. The mill consists of a drum-like cylinder, swung at both ends by a stout endless chain, which runs around the cylinder in grooves to a horizontal shaft above with corresponding grooves which admit of the cylinder playing enough to prevent breaking from the strokes of the hammer, which consists of a wheel about one-third the diameter of the cylinder, revolving about four hundred times to the cylinder once, on a shaft extending through the cylinder to bearings on the outer frame; on either side of and around the cylinder are placed the wire screens to sift the fine dust. The side screens are set at such an angle that all the coarse pieces will fall back to be recrushed. The great features of this machine are, its simplicity, durability and cheapness; it can be carried to the most difficult places on pack mules, (as the cylinder is made with stove-like barrels). Almost any man could afford to buy one, as the cost will be surely five hundred per cent. less than any other machine. It has been estimated (and pretty thoroughly proven by the working model) that a machine of this kind of the capacity of a four-stamp mill can be run by two-horse power, the ease with which it runs is easily explained. The chains that carry the cylinder are completely equalizers of the friction that pertains to heavy bodies. Mining experts, like the inventor, claim it to be a big thing. All credit is due Mr. Salmon for his untiring energy in the prosecution of this invention to its completion, and we predict for his machine a hearty welcome to the many leads of Eastern and Southern Oregon. We hope Mr. Salmon will take his machine to the State Fair that others, more competent judges than ourselves, may pass judgment upon the working of this truly wonderful machine. A cordial invitation is extended to all wishing to see the mill in operation, to call at the Portland ice works.

Tennyson's Place in Literature.

Tennyson has thoroughly experienced the two extreme phases of the world's regard. For twelve years after his first appearance as a poet, he was quietly overlooked by the public, and was treated to more derision than criticism by the literary journals. When his popularity once struck root, it grew rapidly, and in a few years became an overshadowing fashion. Since the publication of his first *Idylls of the King*, it has been almost considered as a heresy, in England, to question the perfection of his poetry; even the sin of his art came to be regarded as its special virtue. The estimate of his performance rose into that extravagance which sooner or later provokes a reaction against itself. There are, at present, signs of the beginning of such a reaction, and we need not be surprised if (as in Byron's case) it should swing past the line of justice, and end by undervaluing for a time many of the poet's high and genuine qualities. This is the usual law of a literary fame which has known such vicissitudes. Its vibrations, though lessened, continue until Time, the sure corrector of all aberrations of human judgment, determines its moveable place. And Tennyson's place in the literature of the English language, whatever may be its relation to that of the acknowledged masters of song, is sure to be high and permanent.—[Bayard Taylor in the International Review, May-June.]

SPIRITS OF AMMONIA.—There is no telling what a thing will do till you try it. I knew ammonia, diluted in water, could restore rusty silks and clean coat collars, but when I got a green spot on the carpet, I tried half a dozen things before I thought of that, and that was just what did the work effectually. I put a teaspoonful into a teacupful of hot water and took a cloth and wet the spot thoroughly, just rubbing it slightly, and the ugly spot was gone. It is splendid for cleaning your silver; it makes things as bright as new without any expenditure of strength; and for looking glasses and windows, it is best of all; and one day when I was tired and my dish cloths looked rather grey, I turned a few drops of ammonia into hot water and rubbed them out, and I found it acted like a charm, and I shall be sure and do so again some day. I suppose housewives have a perfect right to experiment and see what results they can produce; and if they are not on as large a scale as the farmers try, they are just as important, and make our work lighter and brighter too.

Americans are apt to be scandalized in Europe by the field labor of women, but we learn from the statements of the special agricultural correspondent of the Edinburgh Scotsman that in this country, also, women are similarly employed. Writing from the great settlement in Kansas he says: "The majority of those who have settled here within the past two years are Russians; and being working people without capital, they have reduced the cost of labor greatly. They break prairie and plough land at 5s. or 6s. per acre, which used to cost 12s. or 24s.; and for a day's work Russian women charge only 2s. cents, or 1s., and excellent workers they are."

Made Her Mark.

"Portia Knight," named after Col. N. B. Knight's beautiful little daughter, now in training at the Fair Grounds, is a splendid little filly and has made "her first mark" by nipping one of Jim Hybee's (her trainer) ears off. Her next mark will probably be in the great colt race set for Thursday of State Fair week.

Sawing Wood by Steam.

Mr. George Leslie has had his portable engine rigged up so as to run a wood saw and is prepared to saw any quantity of wood from one cord upwards, at a price that knocks "Chinese cheap labor" into Smithereens. Persons having wood to saw can interview Mr. Leslie or leave word for him at F. Levy's store.

The Gambling Cases.

The Chinese gambling cases occupied the attention of Judge Bowie's court this forenoon and a portion of the afternoon. To the spectator the cases are interesting only so far as the sharp sallies between counsel and witness goes. The upshot of the whole affair results in two or three Chinamen and several witnesses being bound over to appear before the October term of court.

Salem has been selected for the Annual Conference of the Methodist Church for 1878.

The Example of Great Britain at the Centennial Exposition.

Of all foreign countries, Great Britain was foremost in the completeness and the cordiality with which the invitation of the Centennial Commission was met. The regrettable speech in which Senator Sumner urged that England would resent being asked to participate in the celebration of her own humiliation and defeat, would appear to have appealed strongly to the manhood of that noble nation. In every way and in every place the official representation of Great Britain at the Centennial of American Independence, whether in Fairmount Park or at Independence Hall on July 4th, while the grandson of Richard Henry Lee read out the declaration and the bands played Yankee Doodle, was thoroughly worthy and dignified. The British Commissioners bore themselves, from first to last, as if they had a warm interest in the success of the Exhibition, and rendered to the Administration a hearty and sympathetic support on every occasion of embarrassment or difficulty. To say the conduct of "the mother country" was complimentary to the United States, is to say the least thing that could be said. It was more and better. It was honorable to herself, and did honor to the community of nations.

From the French and German Governments, however, no such generous recognition was obtained. The Commissioner-General of France did not come to the country at all; and while he has diplomatically disavowed the outrageous imputations contained in a letter attributed generally to him, his influence was unmistakably disparaging, if not actively hostile, throughout. Nor was the authority of M. du Sommerard delegated in a manner to give dignity to the Exhibition, nor was it used to add to its harmony.—[Francis A. Walker in the International Review.]

LAKE TAHOE.—Half of the lake is in Nevada, the other half in California. It is twenty-eight miles long and from twelve to sixteen miles wide, and has been sounded to a depth of 1600 feet. Its waters are a beautiful ultra-marine, and it may be called the purest water in the world, containing by analysis only four per cent of impurities. It is so light and mobile as to be easily lashed into foam, or calmed to a mirror-like surface. In the early morning it is like a looking-glass, with surrounding objects reflected in it with surprising accuracy. Several steamers of small tonnage are used in navigating it. Its altitude is about sixty-three hundred feet; it is always cool and pleasant in the hottest weather. The lake never freezes and never gives up its dead. No person that has been drowned has been known to rise to the surface. Wood, as soon as it is saturated, sinks to the bottom. The water is as clear as crystal, and huge rocks fifty feet down are plainly discernible. In fact, it is a marvel, and the very contrast of the Great Salt Lake; for this is so dense and sluggish as to offer great resistance to the human body, and everything else that will float.

DECLENSIONS AND CONJUGATIONS.—Miss S., an American heiress and quite beautiful, has been exciting much admiration in London during the present season, and is about to marry. It is said, the son of a nobleman connected with the royal household. American heiresses are by no means shunned abroad; quite the contrary, for they are generally as well educated and in every way as presentable as their foreign sisters, and do not accept the first scion of nobility that has a coronet about him. Some years ago the daughter of an American minister in London was much sought after by patrician youngsters. She was one day discovered writing "letters," and observed, "I am writing my declensions. This London is a good enough place for flirtations, but I mean to conjugate at home."

CHROMO SWINDLER.—A man who gives his name as I. Jacobs, and travels from New York, is going about the State of Iowa, swindling the people with chromos touched with a brush, which he puts off for oil paintings. He arrives in town and finds at the express office three valuable paintings marked \$75 each. C. O. D. He looks around to find a room to open an art gallery. But soon he learns that his daughter is very sick, and he must get home. If he cannot sell the pictures under pressure of the circumstances he applies to some prominent person for a loan, and offers the pictures as a security. At Albion, Knoxville and Atlantic, he made loans of \$75. for his pictures, worth not more than \$5. He plays the same card at each place he visits. Look out for him.

Donald McKay, now going through the country with a dramatic combination, is the owner of a most intelligent canine named Jack, of which he tells the following story, among others: "I've nothing more to do at home than say, 'Jack, you go and fetch me in some cord-wood,' and away he'd go, and keep carrying it in till I tell him to stop. And one day, in my place, I was talking to a friend, and I turned to Jack and told him to go and fetch in some wood, and, after he was gone for a while, he comes in with the ax in his mouth and laid it down at my feet. Well, I went out to see what was the matter, and, my golly, there hadn't been a bit of wood cut, and Jack saw it, and so he brought me in the ax."

Mr. Walter, of the London Times, says he was surprised at seeing so little drunkenness in America. But it must be remembered that he associated mostly with newspaper men while in this country.

Frank Walworth, who murdered his father three years ago in New York city, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life, was recently pardoned by Gov. Robinson.

FEMALE BEAUTY.

How eagerly men are engaged in the pursuit of beautiful women, and how little do they dream of its brief existence! This is, undoubtedly, in obedience to a supreme law growing out of our organization; for who does not love order, harmony, symmetry and perfection in all things? But in this eager pursuit it would be well to remember that there are qualities of far more importance than mere personal charms. True, we may be fascinated with a dark, lustrous and beautiful eye, the crimson blush of the crimson cheek, a graceful, symmetrical form; but after all, the inquiry should be, "Is there a soul within? Is there elevation of thought, generous principles, noble purposes, a cultivated intellect?" If not, what else would a woman of beautiful personal appearance be but as a doll or gilded toy? How long could a man of genius be induced to worship at such a shrine? How long before his affections would assume the form of hatred or contempt? Powerful passions and strong affections invariably accompany the man of genius. Hence, it is clear that unless personal charms envelop a cultivated mind as well as the sterling qualities of virtue, the noblest impulses of affection in such a man will soon be extinguished, and his fondest hopes blasted, in the selection of a partner for life. Nothing is more desirable to a man of genius in this life than the ardent affections of a good, sensible woman; and, on the other hand, no offering on earth is so acceptable to a woman as the sincerest affection of a man of genius and truth.

A GOOD NAME.

What after death is dearer to your parents, and brothers, wives and children than your good name? If your life has been a noble one, the enjoyments you have reaped therefrom will not be forgotten when life ebbs away, but will ever be of value to those from whom it has been the will of Providence that you should be parted. Your noble traits on earth, attained from whatever pursuit you have followed, remain most commendable recommendations for your followers. Therefore it becomes every man, woman or youth to leave a good impression behind them. Truly it is not the easiest thing in the world to do this, when we consider the endless reverses that he or she is obliged to contend with; but it can be done by ceaseless energy, perseverance and truthfulness.

To an ambitious youth who has in his mind's eye a position of honor in this busy world, the name and character of his deceased parent is of considerable significance, especially in business life, where the every-day merchant places unbounded confidence in his employee's paternal standing. It is an undeniable fact that the greater number of the business men of to-day adhere to this point when it develops upon them to employ a hand to do important work. Positions of trust demand that virtue in every particular is preferable. By leading a life of respect you not only do justice to yourself, but to your successor also.

FORGETFULNESS.

A great deal of harm is done through forgetfulness. A little thoughtfulness and care with respect to others would often save them from a great deal of suffering, and aid them in their work. A man is discouraged in consequence of the difficulties he meets with. An encouraging word may be all that is necessary to revive his energies, and to cause him to persevere. That word were easily spoken. There are those who are perfectly willing to speak it, but they do not think of it. They are busy with their own work. The discouraged one sinks into deeper despondency, not through their heartlessness, but their want of thoughtfulness. A young man is exposed to temptation. He is about to take a step from which a little influence of the right kind will save him. There are numbers among his acquaintances who could exert that influence. But they do not see his danger, or are so busy that they must leave him to the care of his other friends. He takes the step, and it leads to his ruin. A little effort rightly put forth would have saved him.

MOTHER AND SON.

There is no tie in the world more beautiful than that which binds a mother and a son grown old enough to be her protector. A daughter loves her mother. Indeed, but she sees all her defects, as one woman always does those of another. No doubt, with the unconscious arrogance of youth, she exaggerates them. But the son loves his mother with an ideal love—he sees her as a man sees a woman, that is to say, through a certain halo of mystery. Reverence is in his feelings for her, and at the same time a sense of her need of his care—he is at once her knight and her son. He is proud of her and fond of her at the same time. Her image is sacred in his mind. She may not be better than other women, but she seems so to him.

GAITY AND GOOD HUMOR.

It is imagined by many that whenever they aspire to please they are required to be merry and to show the gladness of their souls by flights of pleasantry and bursts of laughter. But though these men may be, for a time, heard with applause and admiration, they seldom delight us long. We enjoy them a little, and then retire to ease and good humor as the eve gazes awhile on eminences glittering with the sun, but soon turning away to verdure and to flowers. Gaiety is to good humor as animal perfumes to vegetable fragrance. The one overpowers weak spirits, and the other recreates and revives them.

Went Through His Baggage.

A night or two after Mr. L. G. Adair, of this city, took possession of the Eugene City Railroad office some tramp "went through" him, getting away with all his underclothing. The Guard says of the affair: "The depot building was broken open the night of Tuesday last and the baggage room entered. The prowlars broke open four trunks and stirred things generally, carrying off no one knows how much." Pretty rough introduction for our new agent.

Which Loved Best?

"I love you, mother," said Little John; Then, forgetting his work, his cap went on. And he was off to the garden swing, And left her wood and water to bring.
"I love you, mother," said Rosy Nell; "I love you better than tongue can tell." Then she teased and pouted full half the day, Till her mother rejoiced when she went to play.
"I love you, mother," said Little Fan; "To-day I'll help you all I can; How glad I am that school doesn't keep!" So she rocked the baby till it fell asleep.
Then stepping softly she fetched the broom, And swept the floor and tidied the room; Busy and happy all day was she, Helpful and happy as child could be.
"I love you, mother," again they said— Three little children going to bed. Now do you think that mother guessed Which of them really loved her best?

Somebody has called courtesies the small change of life. Be that as it may, we all get into the habit of expecting them, and when we do an obliging thing we hold out our hand for "change." Most of us keep account books into which we should not like to have others look—kept all the same, though written only upon the pages of an uncommonly sharp memory. What we prettily call love is too often only a loan—not indeed to be paid in kind, but in degree, with handsome interest. We are affectionate and obliging and friendly, we help somebody in a moment of dire emergency, and then we hold out our hand for our "change." We are a little uneasy lest it should not be generally known how good we have been, and, lest it should be hidden under a bushel, we take all the bystanders into our confidence.

The First English Book.—At the Caxton Exhibition in the South Kensington Museum in London may now be seen the earliest book printed in the English language, the *Recuyell of Histories of Troy*, upon which William Caxton began his career as a printer, about 1477. The copy on exhibit is particularly interesting as having once belonged to Elizabeth Woodville, Queen of Edward IV., and sister of Earl Rivers, Caxton's patron. It now belongs to the Duke of Devonshire, having been bought by the late Duke at the sale of the Roxburgh library, in 1812, for 1,010 guineas.

Carminative

For Diarrhoea and Dysentery use Dr.

Jayne's Carminative Balsam. As changes of climate or water, and indiscretions in eating often produce these complaints, travelers and others should always keep a bottle of this remedy by them. It never fails to subdue the most violent attacks, and it is equally serviceable for Cramps in the Stomach or Bowels, Griping Pains, &c.

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and Colic use Dr. Jayne's

Carminative Balsam. It removes all soreness of the abdomen, allays the irritation and calms the action of the Stomach. It may always be relied on to give immediate relief, and besides being effectual, is a pleasant and safe remedy, easily administered to children.

For Asiatic Cholera and all Bowel

Affections use promptly Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam. It checks the Diarrhoea, suppresses the Cramps which generally accompany attacks of Cholera, and conquers the disease in its incipency. It has frequently been administered in neighborhoods where the Cholera has been raging epidemically, and it has seldom failed to give immediate and permanent relief. The Carminative has maintained its reputation as a Curative for nearly forty years, is equally effective in all latitudes, and as a Standard Household Remedy, should be kept in every family.

T. A. DAVIS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Portland, Oregon.

JOHN MINTO,

BREEDER OF

MERINO SHEEP.

TAKES pleasure in offering to the Wool-growers of 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.
N. B.—The Rams and Ram Lambs of the flock can be seen on the ISLAND FARM, adjoining Salem. The Ewes can be seen at the same place, or at the HILL FARM four and a half miles south of the city. Salem, September 10, 1875.

Farms and Land for Sale.

OFFER FOR SALE ONE FARM, 330 ACRES. 100 acres in cultivation, on good orchard, situated on the Pleasant Hill road, about 14 miles from Eugene City. Also, about 1400 acres of MIXED LAND, some of the best valley and beaver-dam Land in the county, surrounded by hill and brush land. Three or four very good farms can be made out of it. Good place for a colony. Want to sell the who's lot together. This Land is situated in Lane county, about 25 miles from Eugene City, and six from Creswell.
Joh Address F. B. DUNN, Eugene City.

REAL ESTATE LOANS.

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Trust Investment Company
OF SCOTLAND.

THIS Company is prepared to negotiate loans in sums from \$500 to \$50,000 secured over IMPROVED CITY PROPERTY and FARM LANDS, for fixed periods of years, or repayable by half-yearly instalments. For terms, apply to
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