

Willamette Farmer

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY, BY CLARKE & CRAIG, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS. S. A. CLARKE. D. W. CRAIG.

Terms of Subscription: One copy, one year (52 numbers) \$2.50; One copy, six months (26 numbers) 1.25; One copy, three months (13 numbers) .75.

SALEM, FRIDAY, DEC. 21, 1877.

THE INTERNATIONAL REVIEW.

We have received the prospectus, for 1878, of this publication, which appears every two months, and is a large and handsomely printed pamphlet, devoted to impartial discussion of all prominent topics of our time, scientific, religious and political, national and international.

There are many persons, besides men of strictly literary tastes, who should possess such a publication as The International Review, and will derive benefit as well as instruction from its perusal; and there is need of the means of cultivation and progress thus offered to afford intellectual growth and matter for thought, on which to perform enlightened opinion, not only in towns and among professional men and scholars, but as well among the sound thinking and best minds of those who dignify the pursuits of Agriculture, for the farmer has time and means to investigate the questions of his day, and ought as a thinker to equal, or even surpass, the professional or business man, whose life is one of constant mutual excitement and activity.

THE MONEY QUESTION.

Gold. All over the world, if a man has plenty of property, is perfectly solvent and able to pay his debts, when due, his credit is at par. So if the United States, containing the wealth of the Western Continent, is good for its loans, it is a burning shame that its credit is below par. I have always thought that if such a man as

General Jackson, Instead of General Grant had been President after the war closed, and the nation was contented in 1868, it would not have been three years until he would have had the credit of the nation at par. What was to hinder it, and what hindered it yet? Was not the country worth its debts? Is it not worth them now, and a thousand times over? What is it that makes us the only insolvent nation on earth, but the

MONEY SHARERS Of Europe and America. They keep our money and credit below par, in order to accumulate fortunes in business and speculation between its margins. Germany, fattening on the spoils of France, after 1870, loaning her money on national, railroad and State bonds, in America, which were being paid off partially in silver, or were liable to be so paid, first demoted that metal. Then, in self protection, controlled by her bond holders, brokers and bankers, committed self destruction in the same direction.

At the time that Germany commenced this game it was known that our Sierra Nevada, and in fact the whole backbone of the continent was full of silver, enough to supply currency and a metallic basis for all the banking we could ever need. Supposing that then our Congress had said—"True we are digging out some gold, but silver is our

INEXHAUSTIBLE STAPLE. It is better for us, in self protection, to demote gold, make our silver coin our lawful money, with a sufficient issue of greenbacks convertible with silver to carry around in our pockets, and make both of them legal tenders in all future contracts, and on all bonds not specifically payable in gold by the terms of their issue." Instead of this our Congress, scared by the hostile attitude of Europe toward our silver mines, and neglectful of our great American interest—the home production of

OUR OWN MONEY, Weakly succumbed under the wheels of the European juggernaut of gold, and foolishly and criminally raised the common bonds of the government to gold ones. Thus adding to the burdens of the people who have to pay the interest and the principal of these bonds, not less than five hundred millions of dollars, before it is ended. And worse than all most of this

LEGISLATED DEBT, Want to enrich Europeans. Supposing, at that eventful session our Congressmen had been free—had not been haunted by the vampires of "wall street" and "British interests," and had replied to the greed and selfishness of capital in London and Berlin, "Here, now, you work for your interest, we will work for America—It is a great portion of the world—we will demote gold, and we will make silver, as it always has been a money of the world. We can trade with Asia, Africa and the Indies, with our silver. What we cannot get of them we can raise or make among ourselves. What we owe you in gold we will coin out of our mines, and pay you, but in all

FUTURE TRADE, Remember silver and greenbacks are our mediums of American exchange." You say this puts America against the world. Well, what is the opposition? England shakes at us her yellow ingots, from Australia; Russia her red gold from the Ural, and Spain her doubloons from Peru. Those mines are all falling. The gold of the planet is pretty well worked out, and will soon, and easily pass into a commodity if America demote it, America is a great country; it has a large share of the trade of the world. Her mandate that

SILVER AND GREENBACKS, Shall henceforth be her money; will become law over the world of trade and finance, and

thus digging the one out of her mountains, and stamping the other with her National credit, she will produce her own wealth and build up her own prosperity for centuries to come. But, says one, old parties and old fogies are in the way. Mr. Tilden, New York and New England States are for gold. The great North western States and the Pacific are for silver and greenbacks. The South having had no money for years, will be in a different, gladly taking anything, but confederate scrip. The Republican party, going into the minority, will disintegrate and go anywhere for power. Now there are three years to an election for the Presidency. Mr. Thurman, of Illinois, or some leading silver and greenback man as able, may be hoisted up on a well defined American Finance policy, before that time, and our glorious country may then be redeemed from the bondage of gold traditions and the senseless strife of effete parties upon dead and useless issues. Vade Republicanism, vade Democracy, and give us live American issues.

THE COLOSSAL FORTUNES, Of Jones and Sharon and Ralston and Latham and Flood and O'Brien, and other fast kings of the Comstock Bonanzas, are fast scattering among the people, and anyhow is it not better that some of our Americans should make fortunes by a change in the currency, than that Europeans should make them as they did when an American Congress and Executive bowed down to the golden calf of Europe and put our own silver fields out in the cold to starve and die? Supposing England should say, you raise

MORE WHEAT, Than we, it is to our interest to demote your great staple product. Hereafter we will take no grain of you but corn, rye and rice. What would our farmers do but tell them to take our wheat or starve and raise the more and send it to them? They would take it, were we the masters of the situation, instead of them, and they will gladly take our silver and greenbacks in exchange for their manufactures, when we refuse them coined gold. President Hayes, carrying a white flag of truce and waving the

WHITE PLUME, Of friendship has been down South and has shaken hands for the North with that great section. Slavery is dead and no longer mourned. The Nation has fraternized, and America is to-day the leading power on earth. Old parties ought to die, and British interests ought no longer to control our Congress. America ought to dictate money to the world. Let us keep the coin value of the silver of our fathers. If we raise it to-day to weigh with gold, as gold gets scarcer we may raise it again to-morrow, and if gold gets as scarce as diamonds, we see the folly of changing our standard at all; demote gold and get it out of the way. At all events

LET THE PEOPLE, Acquaint themselves with these questions. Who knows but we may yet have a system that will do away with banks and brokers and all money sharks? When the government, having an office in control of our Congress, loan its silver and greenbacks direct to the people upon their local securities at three or four per cent, and the government be supported off of the amount over expenses of the officers, instead of by tariff or taxation. If the people will but send old parties and old issues to their graves, and get into the present, and study out the truest and best interests of our own day and generation; we certainly can do something towards settling the vexed problem of the apparently irreconcilable conflict between Labor and Capital. Let every American citizen study and think, and truth, justice and right will come. Hoping to see that star rise over the West, I am, etc., G. W. LAWSON.

Papers Filed, Since December 1st the necessary papers incorporating the following named companies have been filed in the Secretary of State's office: Cedar Flat Gravel Mining Company; principal office at Roseburg; capital stock, \$500,000; incorporators, D. H. Levins, Sol Abraham, W. R. Willis, Roseburg Benevolent Society; place of business Roseburg; capital stock, \$1,000; incorporators, E. C. Day, W. G. Woodward, S. Whitmore, L. F. Lane, Stayton Cornet Band; location, Stayton, Marion county; capital stock, \$500; incorporators, J. P. Quener, W. P. Mills, S. H. Burson and others.

Certificate of Piano Instruction, One day last week Miss Myra Bell, of this city, was awarded a certificate by her instructor, Mrs. E. M. Waite, who is generally recognized as the finest performer and instructor, within the State, she being a pupil of the celebrated Crollman of Hanover, Germany. Of course Miss Bell has a just cause to be proud of the proficiency she has acquired, and the beautiful certificate she has received will long be cherished by her as a bright remembrance of days that are gone by.

Brick Purchased, The brick for the furnace of the Lucky Queen mine, was yesterday ordered at the Penitentiary, and teams were immediately put to hauling them to the depot, and the Southern bound freight train will take them to Roseburg this afternoon, from thence wagons will be employed to haul them to the mines.

Going Home, Mr. G. J. Basket, of Polk county, left here yesterday for Portland where he will take the outgoing steamer for the Bay city, from thence he will start the "plains across" for the purpose of visiting his mother, relatives and friends, in Howard county, Missouri. Mr. B. will probably be absent from this State some two or three months.

Repairing Damages, A force of workmen under the supervision of Mr. J. W. Crawford were busily repairing the damage done to the roof of the capitol building by the late heavy storm. About one hundred and fifty square feet will have to be re-tinned.

Petition in Circulation, A petition was in circulation this morning, and was being numerously signed, asking for the pardon of one Jake Cooper, of Yamhill county, lately sentenced to the penitentiary for one year for the crime of selling whisky to Indians.

Freshet, Pudding river and its tributaries are higher now than for two or three years past. Owing to the late very heavy, warm rains, the snows on the Cascades seem to have melted off, hence the floods. Several bridges on some of the smaller streams are washed up or much damaged.

Severe Sickness, We are dangered to learn that Mother Newsome is dangerously sick at her home on Pudding river. Medical aid and every kindness are furnished her, but all to no purpose. She is fast sinking, and seems near her death.

Sheep Killed, It seems that the cure are having a general good time, in North Howell Prairie and on Pudding River settlements, in the slaughter of sheep. How long will such nuisances be tolerated?

THE RECEPTION LAST EVENING.

Last evening the spacious residence of George H. Jones, Esq., South Salem, was the locale of one of the most pleasing events of the season.

That gentleman and his accomplished lady issued a large number of invitations to the elite of the city to welcome home Rev. P. S. Knight of the Congregational church, who has recently returned from an extended trip through the Eastern states, and at the time fixed, 8 o'clock, those invited commenced to arrive.

For an hour or more ladies with their escorts came in a continuous stream. Every one as they came in, without the usual attendant confusion, were received and shown to waiting rooms where they were made presentable before entering the parlors where they were received in due form by the host and hostess and Mr. Knight and lady.

After the company had fully assembled a short welcoming address was made by Mr. James Walton in his usual happy manner, which was responded to by Mr. Knight in just such a style as that gentleman knows how to do the thing.

After which general conversation, chit-chat, music, etc., were indulged in until supper was announced when the large number present partook of an elegant lunch served in the large dining halls of the mansion.

The festivities lasted until near midnight, when those attending departed to their several homes well pleased with the "reception" of both their pastor and themselves.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

Tiger Engine Company, No. 2, held their regular monthly meeting Dec. 12th. The regular routine business was transacted. Charles S. Rice was elected Second Assistant Foreman vice Samuel Cline, resigned.

The following preamble and resolutions were offered by Foreman, Geo. W. Belt, and adopted by a vote of 24 to 4:

WHEREAS, We deem the action of the Honorable City Council for the city of Salem, at its last meeting, in disbanding the Alert Hook & Ladder Co., one of the oldest and most reliable companies in the service, as tending to demoralize the efficiency and destroy the harmonious action of the Fire Department of the city; and

WHEREAS, We are not assured in our own minds that said Council had sufficient cause for so doing; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as members of Capital Engine Company, citizens of Salem, respectfully demand that said City Council reconsider their action in regard to said Alert Hook and Ladder Company, and reinstate said company to its former position in the Salem Fire Department.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be furnished the City Council and the daily papers of the city by the Secretary of the Company.

Satan Gave It Up.

One of our citizens, who evidently had an over dose of mince pie, related to us the following dream that he had the night before: "I sold myself to the devil," said our dreamer, "who was to possess me at a certain time, unless I could propose a question to his 'Satanic Majesty,' which he could not answer, I being allowed to put three questions to him. The time came when the devil was to claim me, and he consequently appeared. The first question I asked was concerning theology, which the devil easily answered. The second he also answered without any hesitation. Now came the critical moment, my fate depended upon the third question, and if I failed, I was lost. What could the question be? The cold perspiration stood in globules on my forehead, while my limbs trembled with anxiety and terror. Just at that critical moment my wife came in from shopping, and upon her head was one of those new fangled hats. She saw the condition I was in and demanded the cause. I informed her what had taken place, and she laughed and said, 'I can produce a question which Old Nick himself cannot answer.' Just ask him to tell which is the front of this hat." And to my great relief the devil shook his head and retired in disgust.

He was a Stockholder.

Yesterday while the steamer S. T. Church was at the Farmers' wharf loading, a farmer drove up to the door of the warehouse with a load of wheat, and commenced to unload. While thus engaged he learned that the boat was the steamer Church, as soon as that intelligence broke upon his ear, he dropped the sack of wheat he was handling and out of the wagon and down on the steamer he went, and there was not a room, hole, nook or corner on that boat but what his scrutinizing eyes gazed upon. On being asked when he returned to the wagon if that was the first steamer he ever saw, he replied, "First steamer, well no, but I am one of the stockholders in that boat, I have one share in her, and I wanted to see if everything was right and square." Of course, everything was found satisfactory to him, and he was satisfied.

Remarkable Bridal Tour.

Last Saturday, says the Bee, a young man from Marion county was married to a young lady from Washington territory, and the two started the following day for their future home at Butteville. They walked the entire distance, twenty-five miles, through a big rain storm. They were serenaded with tin snare and instruments the evening of their arrival.

"Out of the Wilderness."

Col. I. K. Moores had had workmen busily employed for sometime, in bringing his residence on Front street out of the wilderness by having some of the fir trees grubbed up that surrounded his place, and those that are allowed to remain have had their tops cut out, and trimmed up, which sets the place off to a great advantage.

Removing and Enlarging.

Mr. Geo. W. Epler, who has just returned from San Francisco, is engaged in removing his soda establishment to the vacant store opposite the Opera House on Court street. Mr. Epler will enlarge his establishment to nearly double the capacity of last year and will immediately commence manufacturing for a large Spring trade.

Let the People Rejoice.

For the bountiful harvest of 1877 has now placed in the hands of the people the golden corn, that they may flee to W. P. Johnson & Co. and secure such pictures as will please them and their friends, and be a blessing to generations to come. Remember the place, over Willis' Bookstore, State St., Salem, Or.

THE MOLE.

The mole is the only animal that that early voyager, Mr. Noah, didn't take into the ark with him when he set out on his forty days trip. We have examined the way bill and the freight list very carefully and could find no such article as a mole. Noah was a smarter man than the majority of people of that time, he knew that if he would give credit to him, he would get a mole on board, that some of the deck hands would get killed, or the mole would kick a hole through his boat in less time than a week, and swamp the whole concern. The origin of a mole is enveloped in a mystery. Tradition tells us that when Noah landed his boat at the dock on Mount Ararat, that Noah was surprised the next morning to find a half grown mole standing on the top of an adjoining mountain.

We never owned a mole in our life, but we always had a desire to become sole proprietor of one, and came near buying one once while we were in Vancouver. He was a beautiful looking animal, his ears stood erect like the spires of the Cumberland Presbyterian church in this city. His tail, it was a perfect beauty, it was trimmed down so that it looked like a tar brush leaning up against him. While his legs were striped round and round, with black stripes, and looked as though he was dressed to dance the Highland fling. He was a perfect picture of innocence, though he wasn't so in any sense of the word. We had bargained for the mole and he was to be delivered up to us that evening. The man got into the dump cart to leave, when by mere chance, we asked if he was gentle and kind, or if he would kick. "Kick!" said the man, and these were the last words that he ever uttered. He reached the stick that had a brad in it over the cart and stuck the brad into the mole. It makes the blood curdle in our veins to see a man snuffed out as quickly as he was; it almost took our breath we went so suddenly. We never saw the thread of life snapped so abruptly as it was on this occasion. He didn't have time to say "Take a message to my brother." The mole simply ducked his head and a pair of hoofs flew out behind; there was a crash, a flying of splinters and stones, and that was all; and the next morning the mole and ourselves stood alone, our faces were covered with astonished two feet thick, and his with part of an old bride. The next day we read an account in the telegraphic news of a shower of flesh in the lower part of California. We were the only person that could account for the phenomena, and we did not dare to, lest we should be implicated in the affair. We never owned a mole and never expect to. If we had our choice to either work in a nitro-glycerine factory, or take care of a mole, we would take the factory; it is not such a certain death, and a man might win some chance of escape, but with a mole never.

GRAND BALL AT GERVAIS.

A grand ball is to take place at Gervais Christmas evening, the 25th inst., at Gervais Hall. The net proceeds will be used towards procuring fire apparatus for the city. The music will be furnished by the Aurora string band, and the bill will be \$2, including supper.

The following are the several committees selected for the occasion. Committee of Arrangements.—J. H. Cooley, S. V. Fuller and John Patterson.

Invitation Committee.—S. H. Kierland, S. V. Fuller, B. A. Nathman, W. A. Casick, S. M. Van Cleave, Gervais; E. A. Breyman, F. E. Eldridge and M. J. Egan, Fairfield; A. Matholt, Woodburn; L. Fried, Hubbard; Wm. Greenwood, Howell Prairie; D. J. Cooper, Silverton.

Reception Committee.—N. Goodman, J. H. Cooley, B. A. Nathman, Charles Stewart, S. H. Glines.

Floor Managers.—John L. Taylor, J. H. Cooley, S. V. Fuller, Jake Leidinger, R. D. Cooper.

MORGAN-OWENSBY.—At the Commercial Hotel, Salem, by H. A. Johnson, J. F. James B. Morgan of Linn county and Mrs. C. M. Owensby of Marion county, December 12, 1877.

McCAULEY.—On Friday, December 7th, 1877, at Seaton, Candace R., daughter of Dr. S. D. McCauley, aged about fourteen and one-half years.

IN WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY'S OFFICE.

The following is a list of letters and packages remaining unclaimed in the above-named office in this city:

LETTERS, Rev Mr Alkinson, D D Shell Gordon, George Bonhannon, Maggie Gardner, M Bigham or Hugh Miss Nellie Hartimus, L B Judson, 2 Mrs Ruth Brown, W W Langdon, I N Crabb, John Paulson, Richard V Chadd, Jule Stratton, Mrs J First, C E Stewart, M J Foster, Daniel Wheelan.

PACKAGES, W H Chaney, Cline & Co, J W Foster, R M Holden, L M Jillison, R Kelly, N Keyser, Melville Lane, Lottie Lee, W H Lewis, Geo M Daniels, J H Paulsen, E Poppletton, Francis White.

Lucky Queen.

The news from the Lucky Queen mine continues to be encouraging to the stockholders. A gentleman residing in this city received a dispatch from there yesterday, which gives some very flattering reports of the work in progress, and of the ore at present being taken from the mine. We believe that the owners of this mine will eventually be fully rewarded for all their money expended, and for the energy displayed in the prosecution of the work necessary to its development.

DR. K. Y. CHANE, D. BRYET Lt. Col., late Surgeon U.S. Volunteers.

S. H. CLAUGHTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate Agent, and Collector of Claims, will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. MAKING COPIES OF DEEDS & SPECIALLY. Office at the Post Office, Lebanon, Or.

RAILROAD LANDS.

Liberal Terms! LOW PRICES! LONG TIME! LOW INTEREST

The Oregon and California and Oregon Central Railroad Companies OFFER their Lands for sale upon the following liberal terms: One tenth of the price in cash; interest on the balance at the rate of seven per cent. one year after sale; and each following year one-tenth of the principal and interest on the balance at the rate of seven per cent per annum. Both principal and interest payable in U. S. Currency. One fourth of ten per cent. will be allowed for cash when Letters to be addressed to P. SCHULTZ, Cash Agent O. & C. R. Portland, Oregon.

Agents for the Willamette Farmer.

Table listing agents for the Willamette Farmer in various locations including Albany, Amity, Cottage Grove, Bellevue, Buena Vista, etc.

J. W. GILBERT Pays Cash for Hides, Furs, & Pelts.

First Premium! For Visiting Cards! 30 Cts with any name neatly printed thereon sent to any address upon receipt of 25 Cents, and a cent stamp. Address, W. J. CLARKE, Salem, Oregon.

RAILROAD Nurseries.

I have the Largest Stock of Fruit Trees in Oregon! 200,000 Plum and Prune Trees, THAT WILL AVERAGE SIX FEET IN HEIGHT and I will sell them from \$1 to \$25 per Hundred.

Call special attention to my ARSDEN JUNE PEACH TREES. I had Peaches of the variety ripe July 8, 1877, and they are of excellent quality. I have also seven other varieties of Peaches, and a general variety of other Fruit Trees and Shrubs. Also, a large lot of PEACH SEEDLINGS at \$30 per 1,000. AGENTS FOR MY NURSERIES: D. J. Malaker, Portland; S. Berry, McMinnville; E. W. Whipple, Cottage Grove; Mrs. E. A. Judkins, Eugene; Grove, L. Michael, Westland; W. M. Steese, Turner; N. Lacroix, Sublimity; A. Jones, Stayton; J. W. Wheeler, Madras; L. Grabe, Halsey; J. A. Wheeler, Shedd; W. Shuman, Sharon; W. T. D. W. Ellinger, Howell Pr.; Wm. Harris, Brookings; W. H. Drake, Silverton; Dr. H. D. Oden, Harrisburg; J. A. Hunt, Oakland; J. Morris & Son, Seilo; A. Irving, Woolen Mill Co.; C. B. Holland, Jefferson; N. J. Brownsville; Jones & Potter, Salem; Jason Royal, Washington Co; Wm F. Crotts, Traveling agent east of the Willamette river. H. W. PRETTYMAN, Proprietor of Railroad Nurseries, EAST PORTLAND, OR.

OREGON BRANCH Home Mutual FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital, \$300,000.00 Assets, \$568,547.45 Income, 1875, \$465,904.29 Losses paid out since organization, \$1,137,367.50

HAMILTON BOYD, MANAGER.

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 16, 1875.

REAL ESTATE LOANS. OREGON AND WASHINGTON Trust Investment Company OF SCOTLAND.

THIS Company is prepared to negotiate loans in sums from \$500 to \$10,000 secured over IMPROVED CITY PROPERTY. Loans are made on a fixed period of years, or repayable by half-yearly instalments. For terms, apply to WILLIAM REID, Manager, 9 First Street Portland.