From Daily Record, Jan. 15. The Celebration Last Evening.

The celebration of the tenth anniversary of Olive, and the installation of the officers elect of the three lodges in this city, was all that could be desired or asked for. At an early hour the lodge room was crowded to its utmost capacity with the members of the Order in this husband city and from the different lodges in the State. together with their families, friends and sweetbearts. The exercises were commenced by the singing of the opening ode by the members, assisted by Mrs. Olive England, at the organ. Prayer was offered up by the Rev. S. C. Adams, after which the officers of the Grand Lodge were reported to be in waiting to install the officers of the various lodges. After due ceremony they were admitted, and the officers were duly installed by the Right Worthy Deputy Grand Master, H. H. Gilfry. Past Grand, Rufus Mallory, was then introduced, who delivered a short but very eloquent address, concerning the workings of Odd Fellowship, which was well received and appreciated by all present. The statistics of Olive Lodge, as read last evening, are as follows: Olive Lodge was instituted on the 14th day of January, 1868, with 16 charter members. She has the names C. Adams, after which the officers of the Grand with 16 charter members. She has the names of 105 persons enrolled on her books; 62 are initiated, 23 admitted by card, and 4 taken in as ancient Odd Fellows. During the ten years of its existence only two of its members "sleep beneath the clods of the valley." After the oration a bountiful supper was prepared in an adjoining room by the sisters of Rebekah, of which all pa took, from the least to the greatest. After supper a few of the young people remained in the Hall and enjoyed themselves by social conversation; and by one o'clock all within the Hall was quiet, and darkness reigned supreme.

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY.

What a Visitor Saw and Learned at the University Last Friday-His Opinion of the School-A Good Place to Spend Friday Af-

SALEM, January 12, 1878.

To spend an hour pleasantly, and in a way that will be both instructive and entertaining, one cannot find a better place than the Willamette University chapel, between the hours of two and three o'clock, Friday afternoon. Your humble servant enjoyed that pleasure last Friday, and knows whereof he speaks. The man-ner in which the exercises are conducted would reflect credit upon any

INSTITUTION OF LEARNING

In our land. The quietness and air of respect that prevails shows well that more than A B. C. is taught in the University, while it is true that there is a large school, numbering in all near 200, varying from the age of 7 to 21 years, yet we find each student knows his place; and his appearance and behavior forcibly impresses the visitor that obedience to good rules and regulations tends to elevate the mind as much as strict application to study. Each student seemed to realize that he had

A DUTY TO PERFORM, Whether it be to declaim, or sing, or remain in attention. All seemed to know what was re-

quired of them, and to take pleasure in per-forming it.

The exercises consisted of declamations, recitations, compositions, and music—vocal and in-strumental. Every one proved themselves a credit to the University. It would be useless rial enterprises become really great only when to attempt to note any one in particular.

Each and every one did exceedingly well for amateur elocutionists, and I will venture to say that no other school in the State can make so moves me as the sight of a great city—not say that no other school in the State can make so moves me as the sight of a great city—not dew drops do the glory of the light. But a better showing in any way, especially in the appearance of the school rooms, being well arranged and kept free from the usual amount of dirt found therein; also, the systematic manner in which each department is presided over, and the disposition to be attentive and obedient, which can be created only by those who know

And still command the respect of the scholars. After the chapel exercises were over the young gentlemen were divided into two companies and were instructed in military tactics. I under-stand this is a new feature being introduced in the school last Fall for the first time; certainly the young gentlemen appear to a grand advan-tage and will compare favorably with any military school I have had the honor to visit; and in this department they should realize the fact, that much can be learned that will never be forgotten through life, and nothing can be added to a school that is more beneficial than a thorough course of

MILITARY INSTRUCTION.

Some were dressed in a uniform made of gray, which appeared very neat, and should the two companies appear in full uniform it would not only be a credit to the school but also to your Capital city. I would advise them to do so if possible, also I would advise the addition of a drum corps of two or four boys drummers, and two fifes. The young ladies of the school, I understand, meet after the exercises in their respective halls to-wit:

ATHLENEUM AND CONCORDIAS,

For debates, recitations and music. Both societies are in a flourishing condition.

As I have written more now than your readers will like to be bered with, allow me to say that you have one of the finest schools in the State and I can almost say the best conducted.

Temperance Meeting. The temperance meeting held at the M. E. Church last Saturday afternoon was not as well attended as it should have been, but all those sttended as it should have being present were very enthusiastic. The meeting present was called for the purpose of organizing a juwas called for the purpose of organization of the purpose of the purpos venile temperance society in this city. The exercises opened with singing, after which Deacon Hatch offered up prayer. The meeting was permanently organized by the election of Deacon Hatch as President, and Q. A. Grubbe, Deacon Hatch as President, and Q. A. Grubbe, Secretary. Mrs. Adair, Messrs. Garrison, Car-ter, and others, participated in the discussion of the proposed organization. It was the unan-imous opinion of all present that such a society should be formed, and the President appointed the following persons as a committee to draft constitution and by-laws: Mrs. Adair, Messrs. Grubbe and Harrison. Very interesting speeches were made by Col. T. H. Cann, H. Harrison and C. H. Byland, after which the meeting adjourned until next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A Mr. Gates, who lives on the Santiam, six-teen miles above Smith's ferry had on exhibi-tion to-day, the largest pair of elk horns ever brought to the city. Four prongs to each beam besides the fenders that stand out in front. The borns stood up about five feet-and were about four and a half feet across. It was a beautiful

A SERMON FROM THE CITIES

[Syn psis of a lecture delivered by Rev. P. S Knight at the Congregational Church, Salem Oregon, January 13th, 1878,1

Rev. 21:2-"And I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of Heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her

The city is regarded as the concentrated glory of a nation. It has always been so regarded. Not only was Jerusalem the pride and boast of beneath her feet. Still further on a thin faced the Jew; but what were Assyria without Babylon: What were Greece without Athens and Casars without the city that gave it a name?

France without her Paris? become to the Americans what London is to the will at least have bread to-night. English, or

PARIS TO THE PRENCH

The honors will always be divided. All our great cities will have some things in common and each will have its specialty. New York may continue to boast of a certain commercial leadership, Boston of her literary culture and crooked streets, Washington of her wide ave- haps, looks with any pang at the noble horse, nues and massive buildings, Chicago of her pluck and business enterprise, and San Francisco of her matchless position on the grandest highway of the world. But no one of these cities will ever be regarded as the embodiment of all perfection, or as the receptacle into which is to be poured all the glory and honor of the nation.

It will be better thus. Of all the false gods the old world worshipped, no one is more fit to be discarded by republican America than the centralized wealth, power, show, and general corrupting influence of a great metropolis. National pride is better than mere local pride, and a patriotism that takes in a continent is better than a sectionalism that fixes its affecthough the goal of life were at the other end of tion on a narrow spot. Yet America may cherish a laudable pride in her cities—the more this that we call a city but a great mill that so because she will have many rather than one, prinds and grinds, unheedful of what is crushed between its upper and nether forces? This tide and because no one of them will ever hold a scepter. They will rather shine as jewels in her crown.

And perhaps it will also remain true that men's ideals of the substantial, the durable and the beautiful, at least in human enterprise, will be formed on the basis of the city.

MEN ARE GREGARIOUS,

From necessity as well as taste. Their mate-rial enterprises become really great only when placed on a crowded street, and ten thousand only its human throng, but its massive struct- crowd them into a mass, and you organize a ures, its paved streets, its halls, its wharves, clerks and a thousand eager customers and where Warren fell, and those bridges that span the wide expanse of the Mississippi-these move one more than the grandest objects in nature, because man made them. And only by that united helpfulness of numbers which makes a city and which a city makes, are these great works made possible. So I say that urally form themselves on the basis of the city. The favorite figure of that final glory is

A PERPECT CITY.

But all our cities are very imperfect-imperfeet and disappointing in many things. Their provisions for physical comfort are disappointing. They are full of harsh noises and noisome smells, and one finds himself constantly deprived of that fresh air and cheerful light which nature has so richly provided for every living creature-except dwellers in cities. And, in spite of all the brilliancy of flaming lamps, he will find himself at times in

DARK LANES OR CORNERS.

Where he will feel a sense of insecurity that would not be felt amid the natural darkness of ome impenetrable wood.

The material aspect of these cities is disap-The material aspect of these cities is disappointing. One who hears at a distance of the wide avenues and massive public buildings of our national capital will be disappointed when he sees the ragged appearance of her outskirts is to make it different from all human organiand the multitudes of rickety and unsightly shanties that disfigure her best quarters, standing in the very shadow of the Capitol and marring the surroundings of the White House. In any city, one who has formed his ideas of a city at a distance will meet a similar disappointment. He will see whatever there is of splendor and magnificence everywhere confronted

with shabbiness and dilapidation. and not only will be be disappointed in his ideas of physical comfort, health, and esthetic taste, but his moral sense—especially his sense of sympathy and pity—will be very often shocked. Passing up Broadway one evening, borne along by that living tide which flows upward at the close of business hours, I pass the prostrate form of a noble horse that has fallen during the jam and rush of the Lusy day, pierced through and through by the shaft of some opposing vehicle. A little further on an integration of a possible. A little further on an integrated in his ideas of physical comfort, health, and esthetic taste wo chapters of Revelation! Think of a city into which there shall not enter "anything that defileth, or worketh abomination, or maketh a lie;" where "they need no candle neither the light;" whose water supply is assured by "a pure river of God giveth them light;" whose water supply is assured by "a pure river of Water of Life, clear as crystal, proceeding from the throne of God;" where the cure of all ills is provided for in that "tree of life, whose leaves are for the healing of the nations." This syrup has proved whose leaves are for the healing of the nations." This syrup has proved whose leaves are for the healing of the nations. This syrup has proved some opposing vehicle. A little further on an introduction of the city into which there shall not enter "anything that defileth, or worketh abomination, or maketh a lie;" where "they need no their three score and ten years are seconding the light; whose water supply is assured by "a pure river of Water of Life, clear as crystal, proceeding from the throne of God;" where the cure of life, or proceeding from the throne of God; where the cure of life, or proceeding from the throne of God; where the cure of life, or proceeding from the throne of God; where the cure of life, or proceeding from the throne of God; where the cure of life, or proceeding from the throne of God; where the cure of life, or proceeding from the throne of God; where the cure of life, or

old apple weman sits at her stand, while the tide rolls by,

GAZING INTO VACANCY,

Seeming to take no thought of the life stream flowing past her, but to be reaching backward toward some half-forgotten past, some scene in the long ago that had filled her own young heart with hope and happiness - hope and happiness that have vanished with the years, leaving her heart cold and passionless as the stone girl, half wrapped in a ragged shawl, with a foreign accent and a voice that seems half Sparta? What were the vast empire of the child's and half woman's, is crying to the passers to buy her grapes at 15 cents a box. Mid-What were England without her London, way of the next block a little bare-footed girl, not more than eight years old, sits in a recess In our own country no single center has yet of a stone building, with a tray of cheap candy become the focal point of all wealth and power. on her lap, looking wistfully into the passing Our seven largest cities put into one would not crowd for a customer. Then there is a blind make a London. In a country so new, and yet man on the corner, who seems to be looking so vast, it is not to be expected that our glory straight ahead, but sees nothing, and only lisshould be already focalized. Indeed, it may be tens for a halting footstep and waits eagerly for doubted whether any single center will ever ab- the falling of a penny in his cutstretched hand. sorb the light of this continent. With no A few blocks further on, a woman with an inroyal court to form a center of attraction; with fant in her lap sits and turns a grinding organ, our nation composed of from fifty to a hundred its poor music struggling vainly with the harsh independent States, each with its capital and discords of the noisy street, the woman's public buildings; with diverse business and speechless plea being helped at times by the incommercial interests, pulling in different directiant's feeble cry, and the few pennies already tions, it is doubtful if any single city can ever in the box, giving assurance that the mother

So in my two mile walk, along the most favored street of our most favored city, I pass one after another the

INDICATIONS OF WANT

And misery that afflict thousands of its inhabitants. And who of all this great crowd thinks of these things? Not one in ten thousand, pervictim doubtless of a brutal master's cruelty and greed. Not one in that number looks at the old apple woman, or heeds the child in the recess of the wall, or gives a thought to the blind beggar or a penny to the mother and her child. And as I move on the cry of the news boys rises above the thunder of the street. One moment it seems a bold and daring cry, as of those who would launch their challenge in the teeth of the world. The next it has a plaintive, pleading sound, as though burdened with life's great question, "Can we have bread?"

And all the while the tide keeps moving, moving on-no sighs, no tears, hardly a greeting, only a steady tramp, tramp, tramp-as that long street. And I ask myself, what is between its upper and nether forces? This tide that is flowing here seems as merciless as that which sends its unthinking current up the East river or the Hudson. And so it is—man in the concrete is merciful and sympathetic; but man in the aggregate is like any other force in nature, unswerving and blind to sympathy. A corporation has no soul, the lawyers tell us. Let any legitimate object of sympathy be placed by the wayside where only now and then a traveller passes, and everyone will halt and show some sign of sympathy. But let that same object be

BLIND AND PITTILESS and its conveyances on land and sea, that go Force, a tide that will elb and flow regardless of and come at its bidding-all the creations of what is in its path, a storm that will pelt in reman's patient labor and inventive genius. That great building of Stewart's, a seven storied more barsh and cruel. He who walks among mass, with its walls on four streets, that hides the uncarthed ruins of Pompei, an deonsiders at almost any business hour a thousand busy clerks and a thousand eager customers—and ready almost to exclaim against the blind and that massive granite tower that marks the spot indiscriminating forces which overwhelmed in one common ruin all grades of age and character-soldiers in armor and prisoners in their chains, servants in kitchens and princes in palaces, workingmen with their implements and nothers with infants on their bosoms—there they lie, the decrepitude of age, the strength of manhood, the beauty of womanhood and the artless innocence of infancy, all the contertions great works made possible. So I say that of their last agony preserved through eighteen man's ideals of a perfect state, of the triumph-hundred years by the smothering mass that ant success and ultimate glory of the race, natindeed, was that flery storm. But was it more

That rolls up day by day from the great business center, as from the hot rim of some fiery volcano, rising, rolling, hissing as it goes, un-mindful of the half smothered griefs, the miseries and tears, that are hidden under it? Does some one say to me that there is a thought in this great throng of all these things? Then is it by so much worse than the blind tides, for it sweeps on all the same, only here and there a ripple indicating that it thinks or feels. And he who thinks of all these things will wonder that men seek to discover, even in an ideal city, tue conditions of a perfect human society. He will not wonder that the best brains and hearts come from the country as a rule, and that the best culture always seeks the quiet of

Neither will be be surprised that the Revelator, when beholding in inspired vision the ideal city which was the symbol of a rezations; it is to have

It is to be inspired with a sense of the spirit-ual realities. It is to keep love and sympathy and tenderness and mercy uppermost, instead of burying them under the flood tides of a blind material growth. It "hath foundations." Its "builder and maker is God." What an exalting description of the city of OUR SPIRITUAL ABODE

Is that in the last two chapters of Revelation!

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Another Half Disposed Of.

He entered a dry-goods store on Commercial street, with a smile on his face, and his clothing were at one time in the height of fashion, while were at one time in the height of fashion, while his hat contained numerous holes for ventilation. He called for a half a dollar's worth of tobacco, and as he lifted the package up he shoved the coin along on the counter. The merchant picked it up, and threw it down, and said: "That's a bad fifty cent piece. I can't take it. It's only lead silvered over." "Well," replied the customer, "admitting such to be the fact, I should say that the ingenuity displayed in the deception might well induce you to accept it. Admire, sir, the devotion of the artist to the divine idea, of Liberty, the idol of artist to the divine idea of Liberty, the idol of us all! He, having wrought her effigy in hum-ble lead, in order to make it worthy of that glorious impression, resorts to the harmle glorious impression, resorts to the harmless expedient of silvering it over! And shall we harshly repudiate his patriotic instincts—deny ry value of fifty centshis work the palt? Oh, No, sir! you'll take it! I know you will!" The merchant saw the point, and did take it like a prince, while the man, as he passed out the door, said to himself, "There's another half disposed of."

Supposed to be Grayson.

From parties who came over from Dallas last evening we learn that a great deal of excitement exists over there in regard to Grayson; that a few nights ago two persons came to the hotel by the long bridge on horse-back, and inquired where a certain Mr. Grayson resided at, in that place. The parties seemed somewhat excited, and acted rather curious. After obtaining the desired information they left the hotel, and at an early hour in the morning one of the parties passed the hotel, riding one horse and leading the other, with a saddle on. It is now supposed that one of the parties was Cherry has given up the chase and gone to Frisco, and Grayson is still at large.

Bound for Oregon.

To-day was the time set for the sailing of the ew iron steamship State of Oregon, from New York, for Portland. She has a passenger list of over 200 persons, and among that number is the name of Henry States, who has given up the idea of studying law in that section or country, and will return to Oregon. The State of Oregon will be under the command of Commodore Francis Connor, who safely brought to this coast the steamship Geo. W. Elder, around Cape Horn, and doubtless will do like-wise with the State of Oregon. It will take about 60 days to bring her into San Francisco

diano inning.

Frank A. Owen, just from San Francisco, has come here to reside permanently. He is a first-class plane and organ tuner and repairer, being highly recommended as such by two of the leading music houses of San Francisco, besides of the Gardner Brothers, of Salem. He guarantees satisfaction or no pay. His prices will be for one tuning, \$5 00. By the year, two tunings, \$8 00; three tunings, \$9 60. Leave orders at Gardner Bro's deldw tf music store.

From Hon. W. H. Jones, of West Dover,

'I have been troubled from my boyhood with chronic or hereditary long complaint. Some years since, early in the
winter, I took cold, which as usual settled
into a severe cough, which continued to
increase as the season advanced, although
I made use of all the cough remedies I
had knowledge of. My family physician
also prescribed for me, but I experienced
no relief. During all this time I was gradually running down, losing flesh and
strength, until my friends as well as myself, became very much alarmed, thinking I should waste away in consumption.
While in Boston, during the spring following, I was induced to try Wistar's
Balsam of Willo Cherry. After one
day's trial I was sensible that it was relieving me; in ten day's time my cough 'I have been troubled from my boyday's triai I was sensible that it was re-lieving me; in ten day's time my cough had entirely ceased, and I was soon re-stored to health and strength. I have ever since kept the Balsam in my house, and whenever any member of my family has a cough or cold, it is immediately re-sorted to. No family should be without it." Sold by all druggists,

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