

PARIS LETTER.

Second-Hand tables in Paris—The Crumbs That Fall from Rich Men's Tables—Those Who Collect the Crumbs and Those Who Eat Them—The Halles Centrales and What Can be Seen There—\$6,900 Well Dressed People Who Live on Garbage.

[From our regular correspondent.]

PARIS, July 25, 1878.

Among the curiosities of Paris life are the small carts that call at the back gates of the embassies, palaces, restaurants, hotels, and great houses in general, to receive the remains of the dinners left, not by the upper ten thousand only, but likewise by their servants; and sold every morning by the cooks to the emissaries of a race of costermongers whose stalls at the great markets are furnished by these stale victuals, which have made their debut on the tables of the wealthy. These carts are closed in, but recognizable by a sort of chimney in the top, which admits of free ventilation. The second-hand viands are thrown pell mell into this cart, and are paid for by the weight. Imagine the appearance of this pot-pourri called "arlequins" when it reaches the stalls of the market. The first process is the triage, or sorting, a work of no small difficulty when portions of lobster, beamed with soup, have to be extracted from the remains of fruit tarts, in which they are imbedded. The most presentable morsels are pared, cleaned and laid on a dish; this process takes place in some remote corner out of sight, but the selection is soon completed, and, strange to say, by twelve o'clock these scraps from the plates of the rich are eagerly bought up by a certain class of the poor who prefer their savory flavor to more wholesome, simpler and cleaner food. Whatever cannot be sufficiently pared and arranged for human food is disposed of for pet house dogs, Italian grey hounds, and such like aristocratic quadrupeds. The bones, however, found in these deposits, are laid aside and sold to the manufacturers of concentrated meat lozenges, and by them, after having been boiled down, are got rid of to the compounders of animal black, so much in demand by painters. But to return to the arlequins; this trade of buying the remains of dinners is by no means a bad one; many of those who pursue it retire at the expiration of a few years on comfortable little incomes of four or five hundred a year. To witness the preparation of food described, as well as similar manipulations no less curious, it will be necessary to go to the great markets, or Halles Centrales, between the hours of four and five in the morning. This great market place is opposite the celebrated Church of St. Eustache. The cellars are well worth seeing; they are the receptacles of incalculable quantities of fish, fowl, meat, game, cheese, butter, etc., and may easily be visited by application to the overseer's lodge. The next branch of this trade is the bakers en viens. It is also quite remunerative. To collect the crumbs thrown away by school boys, or dropped by those careless youngsters in their play grounds, trampled on, and, oftentimes, bespattered with ink or mud, has proved to be a lucrative occupation. The least filthy of these soiled and unwashed fragments are bought by second class bakers, who, after having them dried in an oven, sell them for the "croûte au pot," with which soup all familiar with French cookery are acquainted. Furthermore, these choice bits of old bread are cut up into three-cornered morsels, which, fried in butter, adorn some of the vegetable dishes we enjoy at the grand restaurants. But there yet remains a mass of mud-stained, dust-soiled scraps, which once were bread. These, worked up in a mortar and pulverized, are sold as the "craquelote blanche," with which cutlets are dressed. There still, however, remains that which it has been impossible to work up; this is blackened in the oven, reduced to an insupportable powder, mixed with honey, to which is added a drop of pepper, and sold as an available cure for tooth-ache, for which again it is said to be quite as efficacious as anything recommended by the "faculté."

Many of the most delicate dishes found at the innumerable restaurants are composed of things we would reject as garbage. The soups, especially, of which there are as many varieties as dissections in France, are compounded of materials which we should never dream of utilizing. Indeed, there are no parts of an animal, horse, cat, rat, goat, or even from which certain restaurants in Paris will not serve you a savory dish, assuring you, of course, that your horse steak is the best out of beef, that the cat is hare, and that the cow is pheasant. About 80,000 of the inhabitants of the gay capital rise in the morning without knowing where or how they are to get a dinner. These poor wretches, who, for the greater part, have no regular employments, manage to dress decently, notwithstanding, by their appearances, and, between six and seven o'clock, you will find them seated at some of the cheaper restaurants, enjoying the luxury of a twenty-five sous dinner. On my way to the great exhibits of the world, I would visit a central restaurant situated by passing it by without notice. It is on the boulevard of the "Champs Elysees," all refreshments cheap, and a gypsy orchestra that will give you more a pleasure than any international concert. Close at hand is the Machine Nouvelle, into which fresh salt water is daily pumped from a ship; the denizens are chiefly oysters, mussels, shrimps; a few sales, some lobsters that do duty as policemen, and crabs of most heinous habits. The terrace sleep even when swimming. A capital lounge-eating spot is the African Pavilion of the Prospered; here the Arabs, as indolent as lazarus, lay stretched at full length, or crouched up like old creases, or

the crops are unreliable, and the product supplies only a small portion of the requirements of the country. Barley is successfully cultivated; even in latitude 70° the specimens are of fair quality. Rye and oats are cultivated to considerable extent between 68° and 70°. Some very good specimens of corn of the round flint variety are noticed. They were grown in latitude 59° 55'. The agricultural department of Spain is distinguished by its elegance and the variety of its products. The specimens of wheat, with the exception of a few of superior quality, are of the usual type of Southern Europe—rough and thick skinned. The specimens of oats, barley and rye are remarkably good. The specimens of corn are small and flinty. FROM.

CAPTURE OF A PORTLAND DESPERADO.

[Oregonian.] After 11 o'clock last evening while Special Officer Gwynne and another man were scouting below this city in the vicinity of the Terminous saloon, they came across two men and a boy near the forks of the road. The parties answering the description of the robbers, the two men attempted to capture them. The two men aided by the darkness made their escape, but the boy was captured. The boy tells briefly and substantially the following story: His age is 10 years, and his name is Charles Schwartz. He came to this place on the ship Geo. F. Manson, from Philadelphia. He left the ship soon after he reached Astoria. Some after, he became acquainted with two men who were stopping at one of the hotels in the lower portion of the city. The men asked him what he proposed to do now, that he had left the vessel. He said he intended to look about and see if he could get any work to do. The names of these men, young Schwartz says, are Johnson and Brown. Both men told him that he was too good to work and that he had better go with them and he could do better. Schwartz says that he and Johnson went up to Oregon City to look for work, but failed to find any. These men seemed to take a great fancy to him, and paid his board at the hotel for a time. While they were stopping at the hotel, he heard Johnson and Brown talking about the pawnbroker shop. These men went out almost every day to look for work as they said. They often brought back apples, but failed to get work. He said they came back cursing every time. On Tuesday morning they told him to stand at the corner of Second street, while they went into the pawnbroker shop. He stood there a few minutes, and saw them enter. Then he came down and went in. He left the door a little ajar as he entered the pawnbroker shop. One of the men told him to shut the door, but he said, "What is the use of shutting the door?" The man came, and shutting the door, said: "We do not want everybody to see us." Schwartz said then Johnson and Brown struck Mr. O'Shea on the head, and one went through the safe while the other took the jewelry. When they were detected and the alarm given, the men told Schwartz he must run and make his escape with them. He told them that he had nothing to do with the crime, and that he did not intend to leave. They told him he must run away with them, for he was as deep in the crime as they. He then started and made his escape through the back of the shop and out through the store. After getting away from the city, the three took to the timber and thus effected their escape.

School for the Deaf and Dumb.

We have received from Rev. P. S. Knight, principal of the State Institute for the instruction of Deaf Mutes, the report of this school for two years past, and gather the following facts from it: The teachers and officers are Rev. and Mrs. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Tuck and Mrs. Mary J. Cooper, matron. There are thirty-one pupils, from eleven different counties of the State, five of them from Washington Territory and one from Red Bluff, California. The total amount of expenses for the two years has been \$11,543 79, and the report shows that while the number of scholars has been small—very small in comparison with the number in similar institutions in other States, the expense to the State, per capita, has been very much less, as will be seen by comparing with the following States: New York \$284 88 for each scholar, per annum; Ohio \$192 46; Connecticut \$247 79; Minnesota \$304 34; Nebraska \$209 85, while in Oregon each scholar has cost the State but \$185 22 per annum, which is a satisfactory showing, more so as the older States have their Deaf and Dumb asylums erected at the cost of the State, while in Oregon the State has had to rent buildings for this purpose. The report also shows that in 1876-7 a large expense was incurred on account of sickness, owing to the presence of diphtheria in the school, of which Nellie Davis, of Silverton, died. The report speaks very favorably of the services rendered the teacher, by Mr. Tuck, who is a graduate of Eastern Deaf mute institutions and been very successful. Washington Territory is anxious to co-operate with Oregon in sustaining such an institution. During a late visit to the East the principal visited many institutions of the kind, and speaks of having seen nearly 200 educated deaf mutes who are now teachers and speaks of the intelligence developed by this system of public instruction and the great good accomplished by this unfortunate class of citizens. The principal makes suggestions as to the course to be pursued by the State to secure greater efficiency in this department. Mr. Knight has taken great interest in the success of the Oregon Deaf Mute School, and his exertions have tended to advance the conditions of its pupils, as well as to enlist a general interest on the part of citizens generally, and more suitable provision from the Legislature for the maintenance of the institution, which has also had the warm sympathy of Governor Chadwick during his official term.

New Patents.

The Mining and Scientific Press Patent Department has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific Coast inventors, for the week ending July 15, 1878, viz: Amos Rowan, San Francisco, railway track; Wm. R. Collier, San Diego, California, pump; Abraham Gregg, Forest City, California, automatic water lifter; Byron Jackson, Woodland, California, grain thresher and separator; Hugh S. Jary, Salem, Oregon, bar; Wm. Higgins and Edmund Kaimow, San Francisco, simple cast; August Heustal, S. F., gloves; Allen D. Kilbom, Oakland, California, oil lamp; Samuel Raimy, San Francisco, fire hydrant. Trademarks—Burnell & Simpkins, San Francisco, ale and porter.

Alerted by the Bleeding of an Artery.

Some time ago E. L. Cartright had a tumor removed from his arm, the arm appeared to be getting along as well as could be expected. This morning about four o'clock he discovered that one of the small arteries had sprung a leak and thinking that he was bleeding to death, he raised the alarm. Mr. Dava C. Pearson, who was in an adjoining room heard the alarm and went into his room, he found the blood flowing from Mr. Cartright's arm profusely, and assisted all he could to stop the flow of blood. Dr. Reynolds was sent for and soon put a stop to the bleeding, and report Mr. Cartright resting easy.

[From the Daily Record, Aug. 21]

A. O. U. W. Organized.

Mr. H. G. Oliver, of East Oakland, California, B. S. M. W., of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, last night instituted a lodge of that order in this city at Good Templar hall. The following officers were elected and installed: A. L. Simpson, P. W. M.; D. L. Green, W. M.; J. P. Gilmore, G. F. John Holman, O.; M. G. Harvard, G.; A. B. Mason, Recorder; J. S. Coulter, Receiver; T. J. Morrison, Treasurer; H. C. Inskeep, I. W.; E. D. Whitlow, O. W.; and Dr. R. Holman, Examining Physician. The lodge will meet Tuesday evening.

Leap Anther Ho-se.

Several weeks since a valuable horse belonging to Captain I. S. South, died, it is believed, from the effects of being sprained inwardly while attacked to one of the fire engines at the time Babcock's dry house was burned. A day or two since another valuable horse belonging to the Captain, (one of a team valued at \$400 was taken very sick, and last evening departed this mortal life. The combined loss of the horses is severely felt by the Captain.

CAPTURE OF A PORTLAND DESPERADO. [Oregonian.] After 11 o'clock last evening while Special Officer Gwynne and another man were scouting below this city in the vicinity of the Terminous saloon, they came across two men and a boy near the forks of the road. The parties answering the description of the robbers, the two men attempted to capture them. The two men aided by the darkness made their escape, but the boy was captured. The boy tells briefly and substantially the following story: His age is 10 years, and his name is Charles Schwartz. He came to this place on the ship Geo. F. Manson, from Philadelphia. He left the ship soon after he reached Astoria. Some after, he became acquainted with two men who were stopping at one of the hotels in the lower portion of the city. The men asked him what he proposed to do now, that he had left the vessel. He said he intended to look about and see if he could get any work to do. The names of these men, young Schwartz says, are Johnson and Brown. Both men told him that he was too good to work and that he had better go with them and he could do better. Schwartz says that he and Johnson went up to Oregon City to look for work, but failed to find any. These men seemed to take a great fancy to him, and paid his board at the hotel for a time. While they were stopping at the hotel, he heard Johnson and Brown talking about the pawnbroker shop. These men went out almost every day to look for work as they said. They often brought back apples, but failed to get work. He said they came back cursing every time. On Tuesday morning they told him to stand at the corner of Second street, while they went into the pawnbroker shop. He stood there a few minutes, and saw them enter. Then he came down and went in. He left the door a little ajar as he entered the pawnbroker shop. One of the men told him to shut the door, but he said, "What is the use of shutting the door?" The man came, and shutting the door, said: "We do not want everybody to see us." Schwartz said then Johnson and Brown struck Mr. O'Shea on the head, and one went through the safe while the other took the jewelry. When they were detected and the alarm given, the men told Schwartz he must run and make his escape with them. He told them that he had nothing to do with the crime, and that he did not intend to leave. They told him he must run away with them, for he was as deep in the crime as they. He then started and made his escape through the back of the shop and out through the store. After getting away from the city, the three took to the timber and thus effected their escape. Young Schwartz was evidently pretty badly frightened. He is not villainous looking by any means, and dozens of men and boys whom we see on the streets daily, have much harder countenances than he. His manner indicates that he is telling the truth, and the circumstances of his youth and his general appearance during our brief interview with him, produced the impression that he has been led by the two men into participation in crimes that will haunt his whole life. He talks freely and intelligently, and but for the criminal associations would not impress any observer as a hard character. Officers Hudson, Gwynne, and others, at once started for the scene of the boy's capture, and the two men will be followed up, with all possible vigor until they are caught, which we hope for justice's sake, and believe will not be long.

A Large Fire.

On Thursday last week, Mr. Smith, who owns the land opposite the two bridges between Salem Prairie and Howell Prairie, set fire to a pile of brush about 100 yards north of the bridges. The wind was heavy from the north, and the fire spread rapidly southward. After dark it leaped the road and caught in the dry brush of the fir trees, which had been cut last spring for tan bark, and spread furiously. It afterwards leaped over the creek, and caught in a large lot of cut of land for saw logs and for tan bark. The mill had not run for days, but Mr. Woodworth raised steam quickly with pitch wood, and in twenty minutes, the shrill cry of the whistle was heard in the settlements around, and in a short time, about seven-fifty men were on the ground. They first resisted the wind, and by hard toil all night, saved the lumber and other property at the mill. Some tan bark was burned, but otherwise, not much damage was done.

Reward Offered.

The Common Council of Portland has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the apprehension of the men who robbed O'Shea, and also shot and killed the boy Joseph in that city. It is also stated that the county will offer \$1,000 and that the merchants of Portland, making the total reward offered \$3,000. There is but little possibility of their escape, as the route they have taken is pretty well known, and the officers are on the alert, closely watching the movements of all suspicious characters. Perhaps, assassins and thieves will find that they cannot openly and daringly commit such outrages as that committed in Portland without being arrested and summarily dealt with.

Fire at Albany.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock last Saturday night, say the Albany Democrat, fire was discovered in the rear part of Wm. Cannon's residence, opposite the Democrat office. The fire caught from hot ashes set away in a shed adjoining the house, but was soon extinguished by the prompt action of the fire department.

Narrow Gauge Railroad.

The Enterprise wants a narrow gauge railroad from Oregon City to Molalla and Silverton. It would be a grand thing for Oregon City. But what of Salem? Will she allow Oregon City to get the start of her in that important enterprise.

The Desert to have a Steam-Wagon.

The contract for carrying the daily mail between Yuma and San Diego has been intrusted to Gaskill Brothers of Campo. About 100 miles of the road lies across the California Desert. Across this stretch mail and passengers are soon to be carried by steam. Messrs. Gaskill are industrious inventors and have obtained a number of patents. One of their last inventions is a steam-wagon, designed more particularly for traveling level and sandy roads. A working model has been made which fully demonstrates the practical value of the invention. One of the brothers has just purchased a suitable engine and boiler at San Francisco, of about two-horse-power. The wagon will be made in their shop at Campo. It will have two drive wheels of seven feet in diameter and twelve inches width of tire. The whole apparatus will weigh about two thousand pounds, when supplied with fuel and water and ready for business. It is intended to make an average speed of eight or ten miles per hour, carrying five or six persons and a moderate weight of baggage and mails. It will consume about ten gallons of water per hour. There is plenty of fuel in the mesquite groves on the desert and among the willows and cottonwoods on New River and the Colorado. One man can manage the whole thing. Messrs. Gaskill propose to have the new machine making regular trips across the desert by October 1st.

A Narrow Escape.

One day last week, says the Dallas Itemizer, an old gentleman named Nelson and his wife were passing the house of Mr. N. Lee, when the old lady's dress caught fire from a pipe she was smoking. The dress, being calico, was in flames in a moment, and being in the wind made it burn the more rapidly. One of the horses became scared and the old man had his hands full trying to subdue it. George Lee happened to be out milking, and seeing the state of affairs succeeded in beating it out with his hat. The old lady's hands were burned severely; the flesh was charred in some places. She was made as comfortable as possible, but was in great pain. We have not heard from her since.

Returned All Right.

Mr. Brown and his company of volunteers have arrived at Albany all in good spirits, and able to partake of their daily rations with a good relish. Josh Billings says he knows people who are so fond of argument, that they will stop and "squint with a guide-board about the distance to the next town."

Resolution of the State Grange.

Whereas, the order of Patrons of Husbandry of this jurisdiction have an efficient advocate of its principles, devoted to the interests of our country; and whereas, the WILLAMETTE FARMER, under the general management of JOHN B. WILSON, our oldest member in this State, has assented with his many and capable energy to advance our objects and promote the best interests of the interests of agriculture, and forges in his opposition to monopolies and all unjust and oppressive practices, and the WILLAMETTE FARMER as its efficient organ, being the most reliable advocate of our principles in this jurisdiction, recommending a general participation in the part of members of the order that shall cause the proprietors at an early day to enlarge and improve their journals, as we understand is their intention. (Voted without dissent.)

A Remarkable Result.

It makes no difference how many Physicians or how much medicine you have tried, it is now all established for the German Sycop is the only remedy which has given a cure in such cases of Lung disease. It is true that there are the means of persons who are disposed to buy poor and inferior remedies, but it is our duty to advise the people to buy the best. Regularly \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by all Druggists in America.

Buggies, Carriages, Hacks

KNIGHT & LYNCH. Salem, Oct. 23d

OREGON STEAMSHIP CO.

REGULAR LINE Between Portland and San Francisco. THROUGH TICKETS Can be purchased at the principal Stations of the O. & C. R. R., at Reduced Rates. Steamers leave both Portland and San Francisco about Every Five Days, carrying Passengers and Freight at the LOWEST RATES. It is the only line carrying the U. S. MAILS and WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S EXPRESS. The Steamships of this company are rated A. 1. and are safe, elegant and complete in every particular, and consist of the State of Oregon, (New) 2,000 tons burden, George W. Elder, (1,700 tons.) City of Chester, (1,200 tons.) Ajax, (1,200 tons.) For freight or passage, apply at the Company's office, corner of Front and Commercial streets, PORTLAND. GEO. W. WHEELER, Agent.

SWEET CHEWING TOBACCO JACKSON'S BEST NAVY TOBACCO

DR. H. Y. CHASE'S BUBBLEGUM Lozenges, U.S. Patent

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