

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY, BY CLARKE & CRAIG, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription: One copy one year (52 numbers), in advance \$2 00

One copy six months (26 numbers) 1 00 One copy three months (13 numbers) 50

PORTLAND, OCT. 24, 1879.

TELEGRAPHIC.

EASTERN STATES.

Age of Progress. WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—A statement of the operations of the patent office for the last fiscal year shows that during the 12 months ending June 30th last there were 19,360 applications for patents; 12,471 patents were issued.

Ohio Politics. COLUMBUS, Oct. 16.—The Republicans will have eight majority in the Senate, and certainly 35 majority on joint ballot. The Republican committee are now notifying their correspondents that Foster's majority will probably fall as low as 17,000.

The Ute War. WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—The following telegram was received at the Indian bureau today: Los Pinos, Col., Oct. 11.

To the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C.: All quiet; no danger of trouble from the Indians, either near or remote, unless precipitated by evil counsels and conduct of the whites, who seem determined to make trouble. The newspapers and the atmosphere of Colorado are full of lying rumors. The secret of all this outcry and these false rumors can be found in the text, "The Utes must go." The White River women, children, money and papers are safe with Mrs. Meeker, and all will be sent here as soon as practicable. Some of the employees are believed to be alive; soldiers have been reinforced. Provisions and water plenty. These items are obtained here from runners from White River.

STANLEY, Agent.

Prospects for Fighting. ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—A dispatch from San Antonio, Texas, says General Ord, commanding the department, received the following dispatch today: Fort Concho, Oct. 15, 1879.

Colonel Hatch, commanding the district of New Mexico, informs me that large bodies of well armed Apaches are going South toward Texas. They are probably remade from the Indian Territory and Mexico. Have arranged to intercept them and reinforce and concentrate forces when necessary. [Signed] GEN. GIBSON.

Small Snatch up.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—Another railroad accident, which barely escaped being a rival of the Jackson affair, occurred near Baraboo on the Northwestern last night. A heavy freight train and passenger train collided, owing to the absentmindedness of the conductor of the passenger train, and but for the fact that both trains were slackening there would have been a terrible disaster. As it was, only one man was badly hurt. Two engines and five freight cars were smashed to bits.

Haulan and Courtney.

MAYSVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 16.—The boat race has come to a most inglorious end. Late this morning the air was filled with rumors that Courtney's boats were stove; another that they had been cut last night. A visit to Courtney's quarters disclosed the facts as reported by Courtney's nephew and Blunt Brown, who had been with him as attendant and engaged in taking care of the boats—that last evening about six they left the boat-house, locking it on the shore side with a padlock and on the riverside simply hooking it up and diving a nail over the hook. On returning about eight from the village they found that the river door had been forced, the nail broken and the boats both out with a saw. The one made for the race was cut two-thirds through, 12 feet 10 inches from the bow; the working boat was cut entirely through 6 feet 4 inches from the stern. The two men kept the matter secret from Courtney until this morning. What will be done as to postponing the race or disposing of the prize is unknown as yet. The referee, clerks and bankers of the two men are now in consultation. Courtney's backers boldly declare that he himself caused the boat to be cut. Courtney it is understood asks for ten or twelve days postponement. Every train brings large accessions to the already large throng.

The referee will call the boats at the appointed hour. Haulan will row over the course and attempt to make the best five mile time on record. The question of the right to claim the money is in dispute. Some contend it is Courtney's, unless the race be rowed with Courtney as stated in original articles of agreement.

The Georgia Band.

MILLEDGEVILLE, Oct. 17.—A band of men numbering probably 10 or 12, after committing murder and arson, openly defy arrest and continue their work.

Haulan Takes the Stakes. MAYSVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 17.—Blakie, referee, gave to Haulan, this morning, a check or order on the City Bank of Rochester for \$6,000. Haulan will to-day demand the money at the bank.

The Fever.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 17.—Fever.—Four cases reported to the Board of Health. Three nurses sent by the Howards left for Forest City by a special train this morning. Two deaths occurred at Forest City, Ark., since the last report.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—The settlement on change continued today, and wheat reached the highest point yet since November, selling at \$1.23. There was, however, a sudden drop, and prices declined to \$1.18, amidst the greatest excitement. Corn declined also about 3 cents for November, and provisions for the deferred options were decidedly lower. January lard, which sold early at \$6.30 declining to \$6.10. The public produce exchange, a large buckshot shop, has suspended operations until the excitement subsides, but its managers intend to resume, and claim to have taken this step as a means of protecting itself and its customers.

Railroad Accidents.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 17.—An express train ran into a freight train on the Susquehanna road at Oneonta today, by which the engineer, Judd Mann, and the fireman, James McGuire of the express train, were killed, and both locomotives badly damaged. The accident was a duplication of the one lately occurring on the Michigan Central. A train was being made up at Oneonta, and as there was a heavy fog, a flagman was sent to warn the express that was due, when it came rushing into the yard upon the partially made up freight train. None of the passengers were injured.

At White River. RAWLINS, Wyo., Oct. 17.—A courier just in from Merritt's command reports that the troops are at the White river agency; that they have been scouting through the country for 50 miles about them and have been unable to find a single Indian. It is evident that the Indians have gone south and split into small bands, going into various agencies. The troops will have all winter campaign to ferret out those of the savage tribe who brought on the trouble.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Russia's Asian Expedition.

LONDON, Oct. 15.—The Russian press is very impatient about the death of news from the Central Asian expedition, especially as no effort has yet been made to reconcile apparent contradictions in two official reports of the action at Gooktepe. Meanwhile a letter from Tiflis published in the Golos says that grave apprehensions are felt there for the safety of the expedition. The letter describes invalid men arriving at Baker as being in miserable plight, and says that great numbers have died of diphtheria and a scrobutic disease, and that medical arrangements are deficient. The truth about the Gooktepe affair is gradually leaking out. The assault on the Dzunglipe earthworks was made on the Pievna pattern after an ineffectual cannonade. The Russians made a rush with fixed bayonets; but were repulsed and treated in disorder. The Turkmen cavalry in attacking the Russian flank and rear, created such confusion that when the rear guard reached the main force in the reserve the latter was unable to stem the tide of retreat and was itself compelled to retire 40 miles before order could be restored. According to private intelligence received in St. Petersburg, the Russian loss is much greater than official reports admit.

Abdus in Afghanistan.

SIMLA, Oct. 17.—The ameer of Afghanistan did not accompany Sir Frederick Roberts on his entry into Cabul, pleading indisposition. Gen. Bull was then appointed military governor of Cabul, and will be assisted by Noh-wab Ghulam Hissin.

The Afghan Regiments which left Ghaznee to join the marines were dispersed 25 miles from Cabul, leaving 12 guns behind them. Eighty-five guns and mortars and a quantity of ammunition for both artillery and small were found in Bala Hissar.

Disastrous Flood in Spain.

MADRID, Oct. 17.—A hurricane on Tuesday night, was accompanied by heavy rains, which overflowed the rivers Tago and Segura, and flooded a portion of the valley. The cities of Beza, Oriuela, Murcieland, Covillems, and a large number of villages between Murcieland and Caragang, were more or less injured. The rivers suddenly rose several yards during the night, and the inhabitants were compelled to fly without saving any property. The streams are covered with the wrecks of farm houses, agricultural implements, dead cattle and some human corpses. Soldiers and marines have been sent by train from the nearest stations to the scene of the disaster. Churches and public buildings are occupied by thousands of fugitives. Telegraph lines were destroyed between Madrid, Auriles, Azuara, Oriuela, Alcala and Albatet. The same storm also partially flooded Malaga, and interrupted telegraph and railway communication as far as Herlos and Sevilla. The Spanish Cabinet met yesterday to decide upon measures of relief.

The floods in Murcia continue. One hundred and nineteen corpses have been recovered. Four villages are in ruins and thousands of peasants wholly destitute.

PACIFIC UPANT.

Indian War in Arizona.

TUCSON, Oct. 15.—A special to the Daily Star from Silver City, N. M., says that Indians have been committing terrible depredations in the Rio Grande valley, and southwest of Fort Cummings for several days past. The people of Colorado have been besieged and fighting since Sunday, and appeal for aid. Sunday a volunteer company of 30 men under Capt. J. C. Crouch, went from Mesilla to their aid. They met 100 Indians near Colorado and 18 miles from Slocum's ranch, on the side of the road. After a severe fight the volunteers were compelled to fall back. They had a running fight into Slocum's ranch. They killed in this fight were W. T. Jones, county clerk of Dona Ana county, and four Mexicans. On receipt of the news at Mesilla two more companies of 30 men were raised by Col. Dyncanson, composed of the best men in Mesilla valley. The companies were to join Crouch today at Slocum's and go to Colorado. Two trains were captured yesterday west of Slocum's. In one of them eleven horses were taken.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—The earliest between men and horses opened at the pavilion last evening to a good attendance. The track for horses is arranged around outside of that for men. Of the men entered for the match, Sherwood and McGregor failed to start, and of horses, only Controller, Denver, Jim Dan McCarthy, Pinafore, Hodlum and Nellie came to the score. Brodie made the first mile in 8 1/2. Nellie close after him.

The Californian Vote.

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 15.—The total returns of the State election are now in at the Secretary of State's office, and the official count shows the following result: Perkins, 67,095; Glenn, 48,695; White, 41,484. Myrick is the only Republican elected to the supreme bench.

Died From His Wounds.

MESQUITE, Oct. 16.—Last night William Wright, one of the victims of the affray with a gang of outlaws in the woods, died today at this place. He had received two shots.

The Bonanza Suit.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 17.—The order to show cause why Mr. Flood should be committed for contempt in refusing to answer certain questions in the case of Burke against Flood and the Nevada Bank, concerning the amount of stock owned by Flood, Mackey, Fair and O'Brien in the Nevada Bank and the Consolidated Virginia Mining Company, which knowledge plaintiff claimed the right to possess, was argued today. Flood's counsel admitted that Flood, Mackey, Fair and O'Brien were directors in both contracting companies as charged, and said that witness did not intend any contempt of court in refusing to answer, as his counsel considered them immaterial; but if the court decided them material, witness would answer. The case was taken under advisement.

Teachers' Convention.

A State school teachers' convention will be held here December 29th, 30th and 31st.

An Orphan Finds Friends.

The Grand Lodge of Free Masons was in session all day yesterday. In his report of the previous day, the grand master suggested that members of the order who commit suicide should not be entitled to Masonic burial, and the question was thoroughly discussed; but no final action was taken. The election of grand officers will take place today. On Wednesday a little orphan, Walter Wilcox, whose parents both died in New Orleans during the recent yellow fever epidemic, and who was forwarded by Masons

there to his grandmother in Oakland, was formally adopted by the Grand Lodge. A monthly donation of \$50 was ordered for his support, and on a hat being passed around, the sum of \$65 was quickly raised for his present necessities.

Lucilla's Love Letters.

"Are there any more of those silly letters?"

When her father asked this question in an awful tone, Lucilla Richmond could not say "no," and dared not say "yes," so as an intermediate course, she burst into a storm of tears behind her handkerchief.

"Bring them to me, Lucilla, said her father, as if she had answered him, as indeed she had, and the girl, trembling and weeping, rose to obey.

Then Mrs. Richmond, her daughter's very self grown older, came behind her husband's chair and patted him on the shoulder.

"Please don't be harsh with her, my dear," she said, coaxingly. "He's a nice young man, and it's our fault, after all, as much as her's, and you won't break her heart, I'm sure."

"Perhaps you approve of the whole affair, ma'am," said Mr. Richmond.

"I—no—that is, I only"—gasped the little woman; and hearing Lucilla coming, she sank into a chair, blaming herself for not having watched more closely her daughter's associates during the year.

For all this disturbance grew out of a poor but reputable clerk, a young man who had occasionally been thrown into the society of Miss Lucilla for twelve months or more, and had taken the liberty to fall in love with her, knowing that she was the daughter of one of the richest merchants in the city.

"It was inexcusable in a poor clerk, who should have known his place," Mr. Richmond declared, and he clutched the little perfumed billet, that had fallen in his hand, as he might a scorpion, and waited for the others with a look on his face that told of no softening. They at last came—just six little dainty white envelopes, tied together with a blue ribbon, and were laid at his elbow by his departing daughter. He gathered them up with a frown.

"Look all these up until I return home this evening," he said to his wife; "I will read them. Meanwhile Lucilla is not to see this clerk upon any pretence."

And then Lucilla went down upon her knees.

"Oh! dear papa," she cried, "hardly papa, please don't say I am never to see him again. I couldn't bear it, indeed, I could not bear it. He is poor, I know, but he is a gentleman, and I—love him so much, father."

"No more of that absurdity, my dear," said Mr. Richmond, rising as he spoke. "He has been artful enough to make you believe, he is perfect, I suppose. Your parents know what is best for your happiness."

With these words Mr. Richmond put on his hat and overcoat, and took his way towards those mysterious precincts, known only as "the city."

Then Lucilla and her mother took the opportunity of falling into each other's arms.

"It's so naughty of you," said Mrs. Richmond, "but oh, dear, I can't blame you, it was just so with me, I ran away with your father, you know, and my parents objected because of his poverty. I feel the greatest sympathy for you, and Frederick has such fine eyes, and is so very nice. I wish I could soften your papa."

She coaxed Lucilla to stop crying, and then went up to her room to put the letters in her desk, and as she placed them in one pretty pigeon hole, she saw in another a bundle tied just as those were and drew them out.

These were letters to Lucilla also, one who had received them twenty years before; and she, now a matron old enough to have a daughter who had her troubles unfolded them one by one, wondering how it came to pass that lover's letters were so much alike.

Just half a dozen; just the same number—and much more desperate than the ones the young clerk had written to her daughter. A strange idea came into Mrs. Richmond's mind. She dared not oppose her husband; by no word or look had she even attempted such a thing. But she was very fond of her daughter. When she left her desk she looked guilty and frightened, and something rustled in her pocket as she moved. She said nothing to any one on the subject until dinner time came, and with it her husband, angrier and more determined than ever. The meal was passed in silence. Then, having adjourned to the parlor much as an executioner and two culprits might have proceeded to the gallows. Mr. Richmond seated himself in a great arm chair, and demanded all the letters.

Mrs. Richmond put her hand into her pocket, and pulled it back with a frightened look.

Mr. Richmond repeated still more sternly: "Those absurd letters if you please, ma'am."

And then the little woman faltered out: "I—that is—I believe, yes, I have them," and she gave him a white bundle of envelopes, encircled with a blue ribbon, with a hand that trembled like an aspen leaf.

"Those who would forbid you to see me can find no fault with me but my poverty. I am honest, I am earnest in my efforts; I am by birth a gentleman, and I love you from my soul. Do not let them sell you for gold, Lucilla. Great heavens! what impudence to your parents!"

"I don't remember Fred's writing anything of that sort," murmured poor little Lucilla. "He never knew you would object."

Mr. Richmond shook his head, frowned and read on in silence to the last sheet which lay under his hand. Then with an ejaculation of rage he started to his feet.

As for Lucilla, she began to weep as if the end of all things had come at last, and to feel quite sure that if papa proved himself cruel she should die.

"Six letters—six shameful letters of deception, Lucilla," said the indignant parent. "I am shocked that a child of mine should practice such duplicity. Hem! let me see. Number one, I believe, June, and this is December. Half a year you have deceived us, Lucilla. Let me see! 'Ah! from the first moment he adored you, eh? Nonsense! People don't fall in love in that absurd manner. It takes years of acquaintance, with respect and attachment. What next? 'With your smile for his goal, he would win both fame and fortune, poor as he is.' Fiddlesticks, Lucilla. A man with common sense would always wait until he had a fair commencement before he would propose to any girl. Praise of your beauty. 'The loveliest creature he ever saw!' Exaggeration, my dear. You are not plain, but such flattery is absurd. 'Must hear from you or die!'"

"Infamous!" he cried. "I'll go to the rascal this instant. I'll horse-whip him. As for you, I'll send you to a convent. Elope with a clerk! I'm ashamed to call you a daughter! Where's my hat? Here, John, call for a cab!"

But here Lucilla caught one arm and Mrs. Richmond the other.

"Oh, papa, have you gone crazy!" said Lucilla. "Frederick never proposed such a thing. Let me see the letter. Oh, papa, this is not Fred's—upon my word it is not. Do look please—it is dated twenty years back—and Fred's name is not Charles. Papa, these are your love letters to mamma, written so long ago! Her name is Lucilla, you know."

Mr. Richmond sat down in his arm chair in silence, very red in the face. "How did this occur? he asked very sternly.

Mrs. Richmond retreated into one corner with her handkerchief to her eyes and sobbing out, "I did it on purpose!" then paused as though she expected a sudden judgment.

"You know, Charles," she said, "it is so long ago, we both altered a good deal, and I thought you might not exactly remember how you fell in love with me at first sight, and how papa and mamma objected, and it seems to me if we could bring it all back plain as it was then, we must let dear Lucilla marry the man she likes—who is nice if he is poor. I did not need it to be brought back any plainer myself, women have more time to remember, you know. And we've been happy, have we not?"

And certainly, Mr. Richmond could not deny that. So Lucilla, feeling that her interests might be safely left in the keeping of her mother, slipped out of the room, and heard the result of the little stratagem next morning. It was favorable to the young clerk, who had really only been sentimental, not gone half so far as to propose an elopement, and in due course of time the pair were married with all the pomp and grandeur befitting the nuptials of a wealthy merchant's daughter, with the perfect approbation of Lucilla's mother, who justly believed that her little stratagem had brought all her daughter's happiness.

The New Wharf.

The foundation post and pillars for Jones' new wharf and warehouse are in position, and work will be commenced on the general frame work pretty soon.

Another Bill.

Another vagrant has been visiting the neighborhood of Stayton and Molana and bargaining for furs. He called on Lewis Stout and "bought" two hundred acres of land from him, for which he was to pay \$1,500, but next morning he took French leave, carrying away a valuable dog belonging to Mr. Stout. The latter gentleman is now looking diligently for that dog.

Its Proper Name.

When Captain Gray arrived over the bar and came to anchor in a bay on the Washington Territory shore, he named it after ship "Columbia's Bay." Unfortunately the name crept into use and the grander and more expressive name of "Oregon" dropped. The press of Oregon should discard the name Columbia and return to the original and proper name "The Oregon," that knows no sound save the dashing of its own waters.

Another Pioneer Gone.

On Sunday last at his home near Sheridan, Yamhill county, Mr. Jeremiah Lamson, father of the esteemed clerk of the United States Circuit and District Courts, departed this life. The deceased was aged sixty-eight years and had been confined to his bed but two weeks. The late Mr. Lamson came to this State about the year 1848, and always identified himself with its interests. He bore a most exemplary reputation and is sincerely mourned by all his friends.

Untold Wealth of the Cascade Range.

Energetic Mining Operations—Wonderful Developments—Prospective Millions.

Mr. Von Ach, foreman of the Canal Fork Mining Company, arrived in this city Wednesday night in hot haste from the mine. Seeking out the President and Directors of the company he urged upon them the necessity of prompt action in forwarding machinery, lest the snow, of which considerable had already fallen, preclude all possibility of transporting it, and consequently of operating the mine to advantage the coming Winter.

The company has been pushing a road through with the utmost energy, adding the force at the mine to that of the road contractor, in order to get the mill in before the snow can prevent. Once there it will require only a short time to set it in motion, and it is to be hoped that the "riffle" will be made and the anticipated New Year's dividend be forthcoming.

Many wonderful accounts have been received of this mine since its discovery—two years ago—and it is only just to say that their correctness has been verified in every instance. It is a remarkable fact that the first ton of rock removed from the mountain and which was brought to this city to be milled, yielded as a result a gold and silver brick worth over \$20 00; this in a new mill just brought to this city and tried for the first time. Besides, the richest specimens had been selected by interested ones before the rock went to the mill. This character of ore is on the top of the mountain—part of the claim—and the quantity is simply immense on the surface. This was conceded by all who had been to the mine to be good pay ore, but in order to fully test the value of their possessions the Directors have, under the supervision of expert miners and engineers, run four tunnels, each one at a considerable distance from the other, each ascending one lower down the mountain. Each has proven a success, giving proof also that the calculations had been wisely made. From either tunnel pay rock evidently without end may be extracted. Permanent operations once begun, there is every reason to believe that each will grow richer as it progresses. Although the several assays from the first tunnel varied from \$300 to \$1,000 to the ton, chiefly gold, the directors thought proper to institute search for a silver ledge, their determination being based on the judgment of experts in whom they had now the utmost confidence. Three more tunnels have in the last eighteen months been run short distances, with most flattering results, the assay from the third showing gold and silver in about equal quantities. The fourth tunnel is near the mill site and here it is that the most labor has been expended, work having been prosecuted day and night without cessation for the past four months. In this tunnel a gold ledge and a silver ledge each distinct from the other, run side by side. The gold assays from \$20 to \$40 per ton—the silver going much higher, several assays showing \$250 and \$300 to the ton. From this tunnel five hundred tons of rock have been placed on the dump, the poorest of which, it is the foreman's opinion, is worth \$25 per ton, while much of it will hold out to the \$300 test. Mr. Von Ach declares that this little pile of rock will yield the company more than \$50,000. He says the miners want "theirs" in stock. Though having thirty years' experience in mines, he claims that this is the greatest ore body he has ever encountered. He says it is simply inexhaustible, and that the owners have but the faintest conception of their new wealth.

We have several times been told of the great prospect in store for a number of our citizens, but as a journalist were requested to say little or nothing about it.

We must accord to the directors of the Canal Fork Mine great praise for their pluck and energy. Considering the fact that they and the other shareholders with very few exceptions are but illy provided with this world's riches, they have done bravely, and to them may yet fall the credit of securing the first substantial and abiding results in this mining district. The commencement of milling operations will give a wonderful impetus to mining industry, and stimulate discouraged parties to renewed labors.

In order to relieve themselves at once from further assessments, and to secure as soon as possible substantial returns, the strongest effort will be made to send forward next week the mill and other machinery. Everything is already prepared for transportation except the mill, which will be ready for trial to-morrow. It is constructed on new and improved principles, and while arranged for ten stamps, will do the work of five only for the present. The directors have refused several tempting offers for a controlling interest, they being determined to earn for their own pockets what their industry entitled them to. The shareholders repose the fullest confidence in their officers, and no better evidence of it can be given than the fact, that in spite of the severe assessment to which they have been subjected, and their limited means to meet them, they have promptly responded. In a few instances stock was parted with, but only with regret. To-day the members hold their shares at par, or just ten times the value placed on them four months ago.

Eventually it is the intention of the company to construct a ditch, as there is abundant water to run a mill through-out the year. There is timber to last for ages and once there is a good road completed, they will have cheap transportation also.

The mine is situated in the Santiam district, Linn county. The company owns four claims while the grand total of shares is only one hundred thousand, all in the possession of about thirty persons. Soon we shall expect to record the names of Portland's new millionaires, while we shall watch the future operations of the company with interest and give to the world such reliable information as we can from time to time procure. Pay ore above, pay ore below, pry ore between, with much unprospected, yet, is assuring—there is no chance for failure. If the bottom falls they can go to the top without suspending operations for a single hour. Tests have been thorough and long continued, though it was known to the company months since the mine was no longer an experiment.

A Sensational Predicament.

A Lazy Horse Lays Down on the West Side Railroad Track, as the Train Passes Down Fourth Street.

Considerable excitement was created near the Court House this morning. Just as the West Side railroad train came in at 11 o'clock, a "spirited" horse which was being driven by Mr. Zeke Trickle up Fourth street came to a sudden halt, and as suddenly laid down in the middle of the track. Quite a number of people assembled at once, and the train, though coming at a good speed down the Fourth street grade, was stopped in a remarkable short time. The animal had to be dragged off the track, and in doing so the harness was terribly broken up. For some moments, until the train was brought to a stop, there was great excitement on the street. Fortunately, with the exception of a broken rig, what might have been a serious accident, all passed safe and the train put once more in motion. Mr. Trickle bore his trouble like a man and soon fixed his one-horse dray and got.

Horse Thieves Lynched.

Speedy Justice Overtakes Four Horse Thieves—Two are Shot and Two are Hanged.

The reported lynching of four horse thieves in Big Valley, Modoc county, Cal., noticed weeks ago, proves to have been correct, says the Jacksonville Sentinel. The particulars, as near as we have been able to learn, are as follows: A man named Jim Stow, a Spaniard, and two other parties, names unknown, were suspected of horse stealing and watched by the stock men of the section where they were operating. The four men were finally found with a band of about 200 horses. A party attempted their capture when Stow and the Spaniard attempted to escape and were shot. The others were then hung to a tree and left suspended until some days after the tragedy. Gov. Irwin has offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension and conviction of the lynchers.

Wallia Walla Races.

The Fall meeting of the Wallia Walla race track will commence Nov. 6th, and continue for three days. A fine programme has been prepared, and horsemen may depend upon lively races, with substantial purses hung up as prizes.

A Monster Crane.

Smith Bros. & Watson have finished the largest crane ever made on this coast. It was built on order from the government for raising material used in constructing Tillamook lighthouse. Its main mast is 50 feet high and 20 inches square, the guys are 7 1/2 feet long and the boom is about the same length ironed. The iron work weighs about 5 tons and the monster machine is capable of lifting a weight from ten to twenty tons at a load.

Saloon Bought Out.

The right to run a saloon at the Mechanics' Pavilion was purchased by Henry Weber at a rate of \$20 a day, or \$120 a week. A great deal of complaint was made and an effort made to raise money to buy the right of Mr. Weber. To-day Rev. Eliot consummated the transaction, paying Mr. Weber back his money, paid the Association and an advance of \$200. There will be no liquor sold at the pavilion.

Number Two.

The Oregon & California Railroad Co.'s new ferry boat promises to be one of the most complete boats for the purposes for which it is being built. There will be one main cabin and a private cabin, with a neat and well fitted purser's office. The furniture for the cabins will be furnished by the Oregon Furniture Manufacturing Co., and will be of the most elegant and substantial design. It is claimed that the pilot house will be the best on the river, having all the modern conveniences belonging to the profession. There will be a trial of the engines to-morrow, and it is expected that they will launch the boat on Saturday week. We will endeavor to find the exact time of the launching and will acquaint our readers of the same, so that those desiring to witness the interesting operation can attend.