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ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

A. NOLTNER,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO.

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The Old Man's Question.

"Old woman, if you and I were dead,
Where would the money go?"
The good dame lifted her silvered head,
And shrewd grey eyes, as she sadly said,
"Only the Lord can know."

"If the Lord knows, then," said the gray old man,
"We wont bother to find it out;
I want to keep it as long as I can;
We've been forty years under poverty's ban,
We shall live twenty more, no doubt.

"Perhaps," and the kindly voice was slow,
"It's a matter hard to tell;
I'm thinking of thirty years ago,
When the old oak cradle was here, you know,
I am—thinking of little Nell."

The farmer's face grew black as sin,
And he pushed the log with his shoe
Till its red heart broke, and its thews fell in,
And out of the new flame and the din
Thousands of white stars flew.

But the dame kept on, "She is in the town,
And the man you hated is dead—
And the child is as fragile as thistle down,
With flaxen ringlets and eyes of brown;
So like her mother's," she said.

"And she, poor soul, is like one forlorn,
Looking and longing to die.
John Morrison, what are your stacks of corn?
Your fruited fields, and your bank-book worn,
Only a gilded lie.

"For down in your heart, John, well you know,
There's a dread you never have
What was the cause of her life's great woe,
Why did she long for your pardon so—
Long till her heart was broken?

"Come here, John Morrison, cross the hall,
To the room at the foot of the stair.
There's the flicker of fire upon the wall,
Did you hear a sob? did you hear a call
Of 'Father?'—Yes, Nelly is there."

Grant's Simon—A Politico-Historical Secret Revealed.

[Springfield Republican.]

In his exceedingly piquant and instructive "Life of Abraham Lincoln," Mr. Ward Lamon has given the public several hitherto unedited chapters of political history. Here is one of them.

"Before the Chicago Convention of 1860 assembled it became evident to Mr. Lincoln's friends that the only chance of beating Mr. Seward lay in arranging a combination of interests against him. Accordingly they went to work and arranged it. It was

A DELICATE PIECE OF BUSINESS,

but the average Illinois politician of those days was not very heavily burdened with scruples nor squeamish about the means which he took to achieve his ends. How delightful to note the change which has since taken place in his character!

These friends of Mr. Lincoln, assuming to speak in his name, approached

MR. CALEB B. SMITH, OF INDIANA,

and Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania with a proposition of a very business-like and practical nature. If these gentlemen would contract to transfer the vote of their friends in the Convention to Mr. Lincoln, the Illinoisans would in turn guarrantee them seats in Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet, supposing him to be elected. Mr. Cameron's representatives were at first disposed to haggle and stand out for better terms. They demanded for him the position of Secretary of the Treasury. But this demand was pronounced inadmissable, and finally the original bargain was ratified. The delivery of the votes followed in due time.

AFTER THE ELECTION

it became necessary to inform Mr. Lincoln of what had been done, and what he was expected to do. He was both annoyed and distressed, but his friends insisted on the performance of the bond. They told him that his honor as well as theirs was involved, and their arguments finally prevailed upon him to tender Mr. Smith the promised portfolio. But at Mr. Cameron he stuck for a long time—so long that the latter supposed for a season that the bargain was off, and actually wrote to another Pennsylvanian, Mr. Stevens, proposing to retire in his favor. Mr. Lincoln was thoroughly informed of Mr. Cameron's antecedents and character. He was assured both by letter and word of mouth, that the man was notoriously corrupt, a shameless and unscrupulous intriguer, possessed with a mean ambition to occupy positions of exalted trust, for which it was well-known, he was

HOPELESSLY INCOMPETENT.

He was told that Mr. Cameron never dared to offer himself as a candidate for the suffrages of the people; that such offices as he had held had been bought of corrupt legislatures; that his appointment would be a scandal and affront to the party and country. Mr. Lincoln felt the full force of these objections. He said; "All that I am in the world—the Presidency and all else—I owe to that opinion of me which the people express when they call me honest Old Abe. Now, what will they think of their honest Old Abe when he appoints Simon Cameron to be his familiar adviser?" He told Col. McClure that if he saw fit to make his charges against Mr. Cameron specific, and produce the proof, the appointment should not be made. But the pressure was too strong for him. Mr. Cameron insisted on his bond, going on to Springfield to look after its fulfillment. The friends to whom the new President was indebted for his office were also equally as strenuous. Mr. Lincoln gave way, and Mr. Cameron went into the War Department.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

have surely not forgotten the history of his brief stay in that Department. They have not forgotten the stench of corruption which presently issued from its doors and windows, and which finally grew so offensive that the representatives of the people—under the lead, among others, of Mr. Dawes—undertook to investigate and discover the source. They have not forgotten, either, that Mr. Cameron suddenly resigned and took himself off to Russia. But few of them are aware of the whole history of that "resignation," and the account of the affair which Col. McClure has furnished Mr. Lamon will have all the interest of a disclosure.

"I saw Cameron on the night of the day that Lincoln removed him. We met in the room of a mutual friend, and he was very violent

AGAINST LINCOLN

for removing him without consultation or notice. His denunciation of the President was extremely bitter, for attempting, he said, his personal as well as his political destruction. He exhibited the letter, which was all in Mr. Lincoln's handwriting, and was litterally as follows. I quote from carefully treasured recollections:

Hon. Simon Cameron, Sec. of War:

DEAR SIR—I have this day nominated Hon. Edwin M. Stanton to be Secretary of War, and you to be Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Russia. Very truly, A. LINCOLN.

"I am sure there is no material error in my quotation of the letter.

CAMERON'S COMPLAINT

was that he had no knowledge or intimation of the change until Chase gave him the letter.

"Mr. Cameron and myself were then, as ever before and since, and as we shall ever be, not in political sympathy, but our personal relations were ever kind. Had he been entirely collected he would probably not have done what I heard and witnessed; but he wept like a child and appealed to me to aid in protecting him against the President's attempt at personal degradation, assuring me that under like circumstances he certainly would defend me. In my presence the proposition was made and determined upon to ask Lincoln to allow a letter of resignation to be antedated, and to write a kind acceptance of the same in reply. The effort was made in which Mr. Chase joined, although perhaps ignorant of all the circumstances of the case, and it succeeded. The record shows that Cameron voluntarily resigned, while, in point of fact, he was summarily removed without notice. In many subsequent conversations with Mr. Lincoln he did not attempt to conceal the great misfortune of Cameron's appointment, and the painful necessity of

HIS REMOVAL."

And this man, foisted into a place for which he was totally unfit by an immoral bargain, branded by the censure of the House of Representatives, kicked in disgrace from the Cabinet by Mr. Lincoln—this man is the same Simon Cameron whom the present Administration delights to honor; with whom it takes sweet counsel; whom it has placed at the head of the most dignified and responsible Committee of the Senate; thrusting aside Charles Sumner to make him room; upon whose proficiency in the arts of political intrigue and corruption it largely relies for a new lease of power. Here is a fact for the consideration of honest Republicans. It concerns them intimately.

A Novel Lottery.

From the Green Bay (Wis.) Advocate.

We referred briefly last week to a novel lottery which took place at Hollandtown, in this county, by eleven widows and as many widowers were mated for matrimonial alliance. The facts as we learn them from the report of "the committee"—which report comes to us signed by "M. Vandenberg, Secretary"—are as follows:

It seems that there were residing in the town eleven widows and twelve widowers. We presume it was a member of the benevolent society who first proposed that the eleven widows should become helpmeets to eleven of the widowers. At least report says that, "thinking it economical to have them married, and not knowing how to pair them, a committee was selected to hold counsel as to the best mode of coupling. It took this committee one hour to decide as to the method, pending which decision we may believe there was a fluttering among the hearts of the widows. It was decided to dispose them by lot, and "consequently," says the report, "the name of all the widows were placed in a box, and likewise the names of the widowers."

The drawing took place at 5 p. m. Monday, Dec. 8th, at which time it was decided that Mr. R. Menton should be married to Mrs. De Bruin, Mr. M. Menton to Mrs. Vink, Mr. Bode to Mrs. Vandenberg, Mr. Furstenberg to Mrs. Kersten, Mr. J. W. Wassenberg to Mrs. Wilde, Mr. N. Verkullen to Mrs. Perrenboom, Mr. Weyenberg to Mrs. Heesakker, Mr. John Kobussen to Mrs. Tillman, Mr. L. Tenrusen to Mrs. Van Doren, Mr. R. Herremans to Mrs. Rolf, Mr. Socre to Mrs. Van Bloemer.

The twelfth man is D. H. Pentermann, and although he is the happiest man in seven counties over the narrow escape which he had, yet the committee are casting about for some means to supply him with a partner—advertising that if there are any widows in the neighboring towns who would like to take Mr. Pentermann, "applications can be made to Peter Kersten, President."

Eastern Oregon.

[From the Bed Rock Democrat.]

What is known as Eastern Oregon is that portion of the State lying East of the Cascade range of mountains, embracing Wasco, Umatilla, Grant, Union and Baker counties. It is bounded on the north by the Columbia river and Washington Territory, on the east by Snake river and Idaho Territory, on the south by California and Utah, and embraces considerably more than half of the area of the State. The country is well watered by the Columbia and Snake rivers and their tributaries. The valleys along the various streams which flow through the whole extent of this portion of Oregon, are fine agricultural and hay lands; the foothills immediately surrounding the valleys are already beginning to attract attention, and are looked on by those who have tested their productiveness, as being equal to the valleys for everything except hay, and for small grain and fruit they are the best.

The whole country is covered with bunch grass, and the higher the altitude the finer the grass becomes. The mountains which surround the valleys are, as a general thing, covered with fine timber, consisting of the various kinds of pine, fir, and tamarac, while cottonwood and willow are to be found along the water coursos in the valleys. The mountains abound with bear, deer, and elk, with other small game, while the streams contain excellent trout and various other fish.

The mines of Eastern Oregon are a great source of wealth. The placer mines have been worked since 1862, and are still paying well. Quartz mining is carried on extensively and bids fair to be the leading business of this portion of the State. There are being new discoveries of quartz made almost daily, and new mills, and other machinery for working quartz are being constantly erected. The mines are the markets to which our farmers have to look for the sale of their surplus products. Our farmers are not farming as extensively as they would if they could find ready sale for what their land would produce. We are want of the means of quick and cheap transportation to outside markets. As it is now the great staple is cattle.

The climate is pleasant both Winter and Summer. Farmers, as a general thing, do not have to feed their stock cattle during the winter. The water is pure and healthy. There is plenty of land that can be bought cheap, also plenty that can be taken as homesteads or entered. There is considerable land in this portion of the State which has not yet been surveyed.

We do not claim that we have all the good and no evils to contend with in this section of the State. The Willamette and Rogue river valleys are fine bodies of land, but we have as good on our rivers and creeks, and our uplands are better, for all purposes, than are those west of the Cascades. Our lands are as good or better than those for agricultural purposes, and as for stock grazing, the people of that section of the State seek and use ours. Our winters are pleasant, with just sufficient cold weather to make our country healthy and invigorating. We have none or very little of the rain with which the people east of the Cascades have to contend from about the first of December until in the Spring, sometimes as late as the first of May. Our country is as rich as any other portion of the Pacific Coast in minerals and the precious ores, and the interests and resources are so diversified that we care not what a man's occupation may be, he can find profitable employment. We have traveled all over the State, and the better we become acquainted with this portion the more we become convinced that this is a good place for either a rich or a poor man to locate, if he wishes to enjoy good health and make a pleasant and comfortal l: home. We have a wealthy and contented population, which is steadily increasing. We have good society, schools, churches, etc., in advance of any other country of our age. And, the probabilities are, that at no distant day, we will be connected with the outside world by one or more railroads. Then, indeed, will this be a favored land, and if a live, energetic and healthy man cannot make a living here, and accumulate wealth, he might as well sell out and quit business.

The Greeley *Tribune* sees a wonderful influx of great people into Colorado, as follows: First, Grace Greenwood came to Colorado, followed by some of the sons of English nobility. Next, Anna Dickinson picks out a lot. Next, Countess Noailles builds a cottage. Next, the Empress Eugenie; and now we hear that Gen. Grant is to follow suit. Finally, the Duke of Saxe Coburg, brother-in-law of Queen Victoria, is to pay us a visit. We predicted this last winter while in New York. They have only begun to come. Why? Well, the scenery is grand—overwhelming. But the great inducement is the dry climate, giving health. No wet feet, as in Switzerland, no damp garments, no snow to speak of, no heavy atmosphere, no clouds, no fogs, no mists, no swamps. It is a clean piece of mechanism. Here are twelve inches of rainfall against eighteen in Utah, twenty-two in California, fifty-two in the Atlantic States, fifty-four in England, forty-two in France, twenty-two in Italy, twenty in Palestine, and fourteen, say, in Persia. The dryest country in the world. Invalids come, too, and well they may; and the weary, disappointed, and heart-stricken—the fallen seeking rest.

Cat-Fights at the National Capital—How Washington Women Hate Each Other.

[Correspondence Cincinnati Gazette.]

Washington society is a fearful piece of mechanism. Like a huge building filled with ponderons wheels, with swift running belts, and cogs of all sizes, the first whipping by the visitor as if ready to snap off his head and tear him limb from limb at the first deviation from the straight path between, and the second ready to snap off a finger or grind up an arm if either were carelessly lifted—such is the structure, here at the capital, called society.

THERE ARE CERTAIN PATHS

between all these horrid machines where one may walk in safety and inspect them at will, but let there be a careless step, or never so light a slip, a failure to stoop low enough where this belt runs, or to walk erect enough between the cogs, or to stop short, and at a proper distance from the piston and driving rods, and the remorseless machinery snaps and grinds and pounds without hesitation, and without regard to the sufferings or cries of the victims. This week the fires are being lighted in all the engine-rooms of this machine shop, and next week it will be in full motion, roaring, hissing, and grinding away.

BUT, TO DROP THE FIGURE,

a previous letter set forth the terrible commotion in society here because a certain number of its leaders could not endure the thought of a certain ambitious woman, of whom they were all bitterly jealous, becoming the "first lady of the land."

STRANGE TO SAY,

the question of rank in the social structure of official life has never yet been settled here any further than to agree that the wife of the Presinent is ex-officio, so to speak—first lady—that is, all are expected to call first on her, but she is not expected to return the visit of any. On account of this exemption she is not held to be in society, and so the question remained as to who, in the activities of social life, would be first lady.

THERE WAS A LONG STRIFE

between the families of the Chief Justices and those of the Vice Presidents, but years ago this was virtually settled in favor of the former, though each succeding occupant of either position has fretted, and fumed, and protested that the decision was unjust, but it finally passed from the common law of the drawing-room into the written law, and now nearly all the books agree upon who is first lady. Beyond this there certainly is nothing settled, and some will not agree that this is. Cabinet ladies, Senate ladies, and the wives of the Justices of the Supreme Court all claim the next place, and have fought for it year after year for nearly half a century.

THE LADIES

follow the rank of their husbands, and but for the former there would be little attention paid to the matter. But for women who have nothing to do but to drive around in their dashing carriages and command first attention where they can, and pay attention only where they are obliged to stay at home or acknowledge themselves second, the question of rank is the pivot around which their whole hollow lives revolve. So stubbornly do some insist that the Vice President and his household outrank that of the Chief Justice, that to-day there are some among the dignitaries here who, rather than face the uncertainty of the question, in making up their dinner parties carefully avoid inviting the Chief Justice and the Vice President for the same occasion, lest one should be offended because the other was assigned the post of honor at table. But despite of all doubts that the parties in interest keep alive in the general discussion of this

MOMENTOUS NONSENSE,

the majority agree that the rank runs smoothly down to the fourth degree in the social house that Jack Built: The President, the Chief Justice, the Vice President, and "Mr. Speaker." Beyond this, "society" is in a "cat-fight," and every once in a while a feminine paw reaches over into the domains of the four, and calls forth spiteful spittings that are terrible to hear. Four classes are claimants for the fifth rank. The Justices of the Supreme Court, the Generals of the Army, the Admirals of the Navy, the Senators and the Cabinet. Each of these demand to be recognized as fifth, and each declare that their office is of superior rank to all the balance. There have been bitter wars in former times between Cabinet ladies and the Senate, and, the latter outnumbering the former ten to one, have at least the advantage of "the last word." Then

THE SENATE LADIES

have usually two other contests on their hands, one of a comparatively mild character with the ladies of the Supreme Court, and the other in their claims to precedence over the wives of foreign Ministers. There have been many cooler things about many tables here than the ices because some aspiring wife of a Senator was obliged to see a lady of the diplomatic corps led out first to dinner. In all other parts of the land where women meet the first thing each settles for herself is what all the rest have on. Here the dreaded question of rank rises next after identity, and eyes flash with satisfaction, or lips take on a firmer set, as each recognizes her place—and then comes the question—"What is the thing wearing?"

"Time cuts down all, both great and small." How about the provision and grocery bills?

The Alaska Seal.

But by far the most valuable fur that passes under the name of seal is that of the sea-otter, or Alaska seal, which, while it has the habita of the seal, forms a connecting link between it and the otter. A large portion of this fur is obtained from two islands, St. Paul and St. George, in latitude about 56½ degrees north, in the sea of Behring or Kamtschatka, about 250 miles northwest of the pensula of Alaska. These islands were sold by Russia to the United States as a part of the Alaska Territory. When in 1869, General George H. Thomas was sent by our government to examine and report upon the country, he estimated the fur-bearing seals, or sea-otters, seen each summer on these islands, at from 5,000,000 to 15,000,000 lying in the rookeries and covering hundreds of acres. For the last fifty or sixty years, the Russian Government had limited the number of skins to be taken yearly at some 80,000 or less. As General Thomas recommended the hunting and killing of these animals should be regulated by law, Congress, in 1870, adopted substantially the Russian system; and in a few weeks the Alaska Company, of which Hon. P. Haven, of New London, Connecticut, is a prominent owner and influential officer, leased from the United States the islands of St. Paul and St. George. The company contracted to pay a rent of $55,000 per annum, and a revenue tax of $2 62½ on each fur-seal taken and shipped from the islands. Two United States officials are stationed on each of these islands to see that the company complies with the conditions of the lease, and to count the skins as they are shipped to San Francisco, where they are again counted by the custom house officers. The number taken annually must not exceed 100,000. The catch in 1872 amounted to 96,069 skins. The sea-otter is the boldest swimmer of the amphibious tribe, for troops of them are met with 300 miles from land. When holding a fore paw over their eyes, in order to look about them with more distinctness, they are called sea-apes. They are exclusively found in the North Pacific Ocean and and on its borders, between the 49th and 60th degrees of latitude; and, although living mostly in the water, they are occasionally found on land very far from the sea. Their fur is exceedingly fine, close, soft and velvety, perfectly black in full searon, but at other times of a shining, deep sepia, or of a rich chestnut brown. The longer hairs are silky and glossy, but not very numerous, and are easily removed. The Chinese prize the fur of the sea-otter so highly that formerly they paid for the skins from sixty to seventy-five dollars each; but they value them somewhat less now. It still remains the choicest, most expensive, and most fashionable fur of its kind in the market for gentlemen's sets, ladies' sacques, turbans, boas, muffs, etc., and consequently all inferior furs that resemble it are made to imitate it.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Chance for Reform.

Washington Cor. Cincinnati Commercial.

Many extremely zealous advocates of reform and economy in the public service have developed in the House during the last day or two, and it is suggested to them—particularly to those who are at the head of prominent committees, where extravagance can be readily checked—that there is room for the exercise of the virtues they extol, in the various departments here, whose clerks and other officers are furnished with horses and carriages at public expense. The Secretary of the Treasury has, for instance, a carriage and span of horses; the Commissioner of Internal Revenue has a double and single carriage and a span of horses; the Appointment Clerk of the Treasury Department has a carriage and horse; the Superintendent of the Treasury building, an officer unknown to the law, has a carriage, a buggy and a horse; the Supervising Architect has a carriage and horse; the Second Auditor has a carriage and horse; the Treasurer has a horse and carriage; the Superintendent of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing has a horse and carriage; each of the Assistant Secretaries have horses, carriages and drivers.

All these horses and carriages are bought by the Government and kept at the public expense. There is a stable just below the Treasury building which is used for this purpose, and a superintendent of stables, who has charge of the concern, is employed and paid $900 per annum, and four assistants are furnished him at $2 per day, each. There are seven who do nothing but drive these virtuous officials in government vehicles, who are on the rolls of the department at $60 per month each. The other departments of the Government are not suffering for transportation facilities. The Attorney-General has three horses and two carriages, with drivers and footmen, who are paid as messengers; the Secretaries of War, Navy and Interior, and the Postmaster-General are likewise furnished with public conveyances for themselves and families, while all their principal subordinates are equally well supplied with horse flesh. A little might be saved by looking into this matter and prohibiting the application of appropriations to the officials who have no shadow of legal right to them.

George Washington's mother's dinner-bell was recently sold at an auction in Fredericksburg, Va. It bears the date of 1667 and was purchased many years ago at a sale of the effects of Washington's mother in Fredericksburg. It weighs six-pounds, and is one of the good, old-fashioned, sweet-toned ringers.

Pioneer Association.

BUTTEVILLE, Jan. 13, 1874.

Since holding the first annual meeting of the Oregon Pioneer Association, which convened at Butteville on the 11th of November last, frequent letters have been received by the officers of the organization from different sections of the State asking for information relative to the object of the Association, and the organic rules regulating the admission of members, &c.

You will confer a favor upon the Board by giving place to the following synopsis of the rules by which the organization is governed.

The object of the Association is to collect from living witnesses such facts relating to the pioneer, and early history of the Territory of Oregon, as the organization may deem worthy of preservation, and to this end the Secretary solicits communications from the members, and all early pioneers, whithersover they may now abide. All information thus received touching the object in view, will be faithfully filed with the archives of the Association.

The Board of officers consists of President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, who are chosen by ballot at the annual meetings. The present incumbents are F. X. Mathieu, President; J. W. Grim, Vice-President; W. H. Rees, Secretary, and E. C. Cooley, Treasurer.

All immigrants, male and female, who resided within the bounds of the original Territory of Oregon, under the joint occupancy of the country by the United States and Great Britain, and those who settled within said Territory prior to the first day of January, 1853, and are now citizens of Oregon, are eligible to membership. Persons having the above qualifications, choosing to become members, are required to subscribe their names in the register kept for that purpose, or may forward the same to the Sec. to be recorded, giving date of arrival in the Territory of Oregon, where from, native State or county, and year of birth; and to pay into the Treasury an admission fee of $1, and a yearly due of like amount at each annual meeting; provided, that no admission fee or yearly due be exacted from the lady members of the Association. But all persons who are now members, or may hereafter become such, are required to forward to the Secretary their photographs, that the same may be framed and arranged prior to the next ensuing annual meeting after becoming members.

The Board would respectfully ask the further favor of your columns for the purpose of giving to the public the conclusions of a meeting of the officers of the Association, held in Aurora, Marion county, on the 13th ult., to determine upon the time and place of holding the second annual meeting of the Oregon Pioneers.

The members generally having expressed a desire to change the time of holding the next regular meeting from November to June, and the selection of a suitable point on or near the O. & C. R. R. for convening, accordingly the Board held an interview with Dr. Keil, of Aurora, to ascertain if it would meet the approbation of the citizens of that place, and whether suitable accommodations could be procured for so large an assemblage as may be expected to come together at that season of the year. The Doctor with commendable generosity, assured the Board that every suitable convenience at his command should be at their disposal and held in readiness to accommodate the pioneers and the younger persons in attendance, should they see proper to designate Aurora as their place of meeting. Satisfied with the eligibility of the place, the kind and ample accommodations offered by Dr. Keil, the Board with entire unanimity, decided that the Oregon Pioneer Association will hold its second annual reunion in Aurora on the 16th and 17th of June, 1874. And as a meeting of the early pioneers of Oregon Territory would be incomplete without their old time-worn friends beyond the border, it was further agreed to extend a cordial invitation of the Association to the early pioneers of Washington Territory, that they, too, may assemble with the members around the rekindled camp fire, and rejoice with them as in by-gone years in the interchange of friendly greetings.

A programme, announcing the regular order of business, speakers for the occasion, etc., will be given to the public in due time. The papers of Oregon and Washington Territory will please inform their readers accordingly, and oblige the Association.

W. H. REES,
Sec'y O. P. Association.

THE OREGON INVENTOR.—Frank A. Crouch, the young Oregonian whose wonderful inventions were described in the *Oregonian* a few months ago, has obtained a patent for his improved steam engine. His new principle making an engine consists in superheating steam beneath the piston-rod in the cylinder, thus producing motive power by a succession of explosions, as it were, and forcing the piston-rod by successive sudden blows of seper-heated steam. It is demonstrated that in this way the motive power of an engine is increased five-fold without increase of consumption in fuel.—*Oregonian.*

NEEDS AMENDING.—The Jacksonville *Sentinel* says that the bill introduced in Congress to pension the widows of Gen. Canby and Dr. Thomas needs to be amended by adding the names of Mrs. Brotherton, Mrs. Boddy and Mrs. Schira, the husbands of whom were also killed by the treachery of the Modocs. These ladies are equally entitled to pensions.

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