

THE ENTERPRISE.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, MAY 14, 1875.

The Devil and the Deep Sea.

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican is of the opinion that the post-mortem in Connecticut has developed a Radical difference of opinion, and the discussion tends to become heated; a little more and the political doctors will be fustified. Those of the regular school insist that the treatment adopted was not merely correct in itself, but the only treatment which the exigencies of the case permitted. Had the New Haven convention failed to endorse Grant, had it weakly diluted its loyalty with liberalism, the party would have fared a great deal worse at the polls than it did.

This is an assumption, and probably an erroneous one. But it has a kernel of truth in it. It is probably true that Gov. Ingersoll and his associates would have been re-elected all the same, if the Hawley Republicans had had the making of the platform and the naming of the candidates. The issue of the Democratic majority, in that case, would have depended upon the whereabouts of the Grant Republicans on election day. A percentage of them would undoubtedly have stayed away from the polls, or gone there to vote the Democratic ticket. How large that percentage would have been, it is impossible to say; but it would pretty certainly have been large enough for all practical purposes.

The Republican party of the country is, at this moment, shiveringly inspecting the same inexorable dilemma, upon the sharper horns of which the party in Connecticut has just impaled itself so effectually. The same fatal choice is presented to the national organization, under similar conditions and identical penalties. To go before the people as a Grant party is to rush headlong upon destruction. To cut loose from Grant is to forfeit the aid of the "machine" and to run the risk of demoralizing the rank-and-file. The Republican leaders thus find themselves between the devil and the deep sea. No wonder they hesitate and dillydally and put off the decision. The difficulty of the situation sufficiently explains all that might otherwise seem vacillating in their councils and incomprehensible in their conduct.

Decided Unconstitutional.

In our last issue we noticed the fact that a mandamus had been issued for the Assessor of Multnomah county to appear last week before Judge Shattuck, and show cause why he should not deduct the indebtedness of Mr. W. P. Doland from his assessed property. This was to test the legality of the law passed by the last Legislature. In the argument two objections were urged against the validity of the law, namely, (1) that such a law is in contravention of the constitutional requirement that all taxation shall be equal; and (2) that the act does not conform to the requirement of the constitution, in that while it purports to be an amendment to a section of the law of 1874, relating to assessment of property, it does not set out at length the section amended. On this last question which goes merely to the form of the statute, the court held the case to be within the rule laid down in "Stock vs. Portland," decided some years ago in the Supreme Court, and in which an act was declared void for non-conformity to this requirement.

Hon. Judge Shattuck held the amendment to the assessment law to be void, but did not express any opinion on the question raised as to the Legislative power on the subject. The County Court of Multnomah has ordered the case to be appealed to the Supreme Court, and it will be heard before the annual meeting of the county Board of Equalization. In the meantime, in order to avoid trouble and confusion, it would be well for the County Assessor to state a statement of each person's indebtedness, so it could be allowed should Judge Shattuck's opinion be sustained by the Supreme Court. This will save future confusion and much labor for the County Board of Equalization. It will be observed that the Judge's decision as to the legality of this act is based on the second objection above quoted.

A Coos Bay man, writing to the *Enterprise*, says: "I have been in Oregon since 1853, and the most pleasant winter I have known in the State is the one last past in the Coquille river. The coldest day was on the 15th of January, on the morning of which the mercury was 26 degrees above zero. March was the most disagreeable month, as it rained more or less nearly every day. April has been pleasant so far."

The Explosion of the Senator.

In to-day's paper we give the full particulars of the explosion of the steamer Senator, which occurred at Portland last Thursday afternoon. The accounts we publish elsewhere give all the facts and incidents of the sad and lamentable occurrence, and leaves to us but to pay tribute to those of our fellow-citizens who have been thus suddenly taken from our midst. It is indeed a sad task for us to perform, but we cannot let the dead pass from us without giving to them that notice which their merits deserve at our hands. There are known to have perished, Capt. Daniel McGill, Hon. J. D. Locey, pursor, George A. Warner, fireman, John Cosgrove, deck hand, John Crowley, another deck hand.

CAPT. DANIEL MCGILL has been on the river between here and Portland for about fifteen years. He was known to the traveling public generally. As a man, he possessed every characteristic to make him beloved by his fellow-laborers, and the public generally. He was about 48 years of age. He first commenced on the river as a deck hand; but his industry and faithfulness to duty soon gave him the confidence of his employers, and he was promoted to the position of mate. This position he held until about a year ago, when he was placed in command of the boat, and in all places he was the same "Dan," and fully discharged every trust confided to his care. He some years ago married in Portland; but that union was not a happy one. He separated from his wife, but when she was taken sick, he went to her bedside and there remained, ministering to her every want until she died. About five years ago he was married in this city to Miss Mooney, and she with a promising son of about three years of age now survive him. He appeared to be perfectly happy and blessed with a devoted and loving wife, he had just, to all appearances, entered into the enjoyment of life. He was in every sense a good and noble man, an affectionate and devoted husband and father, and none knew but to love and respect him. The widow has the heart-felt sympathy of the entire community, and all feel her sad and irreparable loss. His remains were taken to Portland last Sunday on the E. N. Cooke for interment. A large number of our citizens accompanied the body to its final resting place. At Portland, the Catholic Church was crowded with a sympathetic audience when the services of the Church were performed. He was taken from there to the East Port, and cemetery, and all that remained of Captain Daniel McGill were consigned to its last resting place. Peace be to his remains.

HON. J. D. LOCEY, pursor, the only known victim whose body has not been recovered, was a resident of this city, where he had a very widely-extended circle of friends. Judge Locey was born, we are informed, in Illinois, about 1829. His father, Dr. Locey, a most elegant Christian gentleman, removed to Oregon with his family, and died at Oregon City some twenty years since. The Judge began his own independent life as a laborer and deck hand on steamboats, running on the upper and lower Willamette rivers in the early times. During these years Judge Locey was also in the California mines a short time. Having saved, by great economy, a few thousand dollars, Mr. Locey determined to enter the Willamette University, at Salem, intending to graduate and enter the M. E. Ministry, but severe and extended sickness drove him from that after a year or so. He then went and spent a season in the Northern Idaho mines, where he again made a small amount of money. Upon his return from the mines, Mr. Locey entered the office of W. C. Johnson, Esq., of this city, as a student of law, and remained until admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court. He was then in partnership with Mr. Johnson for a few months, but upon the resignation of Hon. S. Huelat, in 1863, Mr. Locey was appointed by Gov. Gibbs County Judge of Clackamas county, the duties of which office he successfully discharged until 1866. In that year Judge Locey was chosen a Representative in the Legislature. He was through the exciting scenes of that memorable conflict, but on account of feeble health, he was not able to do much besides vote. After completing his Legislative career, Judge Locey spent several years alternately between Salem and Oregon City for a home, in study and literary labor. About this time he enjoyed a trip to San Francisco where he spent several weeks of leisure, to his great delight and social profit. Some three or four years ago he re-established his connection with the M. E. Church and was recommended by the Quarterly Conference for admission to the Conference, but for some reason he did not press this matter, choosing to retain his relation as local preacher in that Church to the time of his death. In the fall and winter of 1872 the Judge was placed in charge of the M. E. Church in this city, where he made many new friends as preacher and Sunday-School Superintendent. Since then he has had employment during the

boating seasons as pursor on one or another of the O. S. S. Co's boats, and devoted his leisure time to literary labor. About two weeks since he was transferred from the upper to the lower river, where he met his untimely fate.

Judge Locey's ambitions were exclusively literary and religious. And through all his checkered career of toil for bread he steadily endeavored to grow in mind and soul. He was in an extraordinary degree a pure and kind hearted man. He loved mankind, and left no enemy behind him. His latest literary productions were contributed to the *Overland Monthly* and *St. Nicholas*, the *Youth's Magazine*.

GEORGE A. WARNER was a young man about 22 years of age; came here with his parents about four years ago, and has been employed nearly ever since on the boats. He was a young man of excellent character, and esteemed and beloved by all who knew him. He had a brother drowned in the Willamette near Champco about a year ago, and now he has, too, been taken suddenly away from his father, mother and sister; and yet the list of sad, sad, mourners is not told. One, bright and fair, had centered her heart's affections on his manly form, and to her, perhaps, he was more dear than the world besides. She has lost him ere she could call him hers. They were out walking but the day before, and to see them as they were in each other's company, gave one the thought that their young hearts were indeed happy.

'Tis sad to have two young hearts severed, and especially by the hand of death. The parents and sisters of George have lost a noble son and brother, and his young and joyous spirit has gone to the God who gave it. He was all that his parents and friends could desire, and many hearts are made sad by his early and untimely death. The funeral, in connection with that of John Cosgrove, took place in this city last Saturday, at the Baptist Church, Rev. Mr. Elliott, of Portland, officiating. The Church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and many could not get access to the building. The business houses were all closed, and the sign of mourning was pictured on the countenance of our entire population.

JOHN COSGROVE was one of the deck hands. We know little of his history, but from what we can learn, he was a good, industrious man. He was formerly married and divorced. His wife resides at Vancouver. He had two children, and the mother with her children were in attendance at the funeral of the former husband and father.

JOHN CROWLEY, the other deck hand, was buried in Portland by his brother, Mr. H. Cosgrove, is spoken well of by those who knew him. These are all the victims known to have been killed, four of whom have been recovered, and the remains of Mr. Locey are still missing. This calamity, the greatest that has befallen our city since the fatal explosion of the steamer *Gazelle*, which occurred April 8, 1854, at Cananah, and the fatal 6th day of May, 1875, will be a memorable one in the minds of our citizens.

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What a Visitor Says.

A writer to the *San Francisco Examiner* from Portland, under date of April 27th over the signature of F. C., speaks of this part of Oregon as follows:

We reach Clackamas, eleven miles from Portland, a village of a few hundred population with but little appearance of life. Leaving here we go into a more and better settled country. As we approach Oregon City we passed a number of substantial farms under cultivation, showing great perseverance and industry on the part of the owners.

OREGON CITY looks, from the cars, to be a prosperous place; several houses were visible. We leave Oregon City to the right, and we go along for some time on the bank of the Willamette, until we stop where a steamer waits for the passengers on the cars for Dayton. At Rock Island station we met the train. Before we arrive at Salem the train stopped at Aurora. The gentlemen behind me said, pointing to a very large belfry, "that is the only church in Oregon that has a chime of bells." A few more small places the train stopped at, and then we were in Salem; distant 53 miles from Portland. Fare by railroad \$2.75; by steamer, \$1.00.

SALEM is the capital of Oregon and county seat of Marion county. It is really beautifully situated, on the east bank of the Willamette river, surrounded by the extent of fertile agricultural country. In the immediate vicinity the hills are covered in many places with dark lines of timber, consisting of oak, fir, ash and maple, which border the placid Willamette, and presents a picture both beautiful and striking. Mrs. Wood and Jefferson can also be seen in their state of gracefulness, the sentinels of this beautiful valley, in their robes of white.

WHILE IN SALEM I had some business with the Secretary of State. I can never forget the attention and civility I received in this office. The officials of Oregon, as well as the store-keepers, can teach some Californians a lesson on politeness. If you go into a store here, no matter to purchase or not, you are respected and great politeness is shown to you.

At five o'clock next morning I left Salem on the river boat Gov. Glover. The Alice started at the same time for OREGON CITY. There were not a dozen passengers on board, and the river was very low. The boat stopped at some landing and took in passengers. The river side all along seemed well-settled and some very substantial and neat houses appeared. A little distance from the Falls of Oregon City a smoke seemed to arise from the river, but on coming nearer we saw it came from the water that was dashing and roaring down the Falls. This was a beautiful sight. It is really

A NIAGARA IN MINIATURE. Fortunately we had a good time to see its beauties and grandeur. Leaving the Falls, we went on to the landing here and passed through the town. The largest building here is the Woolen Mills, which I visited by the permission of the proprietors. I was astonished at the magnitude of the machinery in it. About seven miles above the Falls of Oregon, the machinery in this establishment must have cost a fortune. It is of the most perfect kind; has all the latest improvements that have been found for making cloth and blankets. The goods that leave this factory are in great demand and considered equal to any imported from England or France. The proprietors, I learned, were once humble traders with but little means. They are now very rich—the reward of their industry and perseverance.

There is a large flouring mill as well as the woolen one. Both are worked by water power.

Coroner's Inquest.

The following is the verdict of the Coroner's jury which was called to inquire into the cause of the death of the persons on board the Senator at the time of the explosion. The jury was composed of John F. Caples, foreman; J. L. Atkinson, E. F. Heroy, S. C. Riney, R. A. White, B. Gayher.

We, the undersigned jury, impeached by the Coroner of Multnomah county, Oregon, and sworn to inquire into the cause of the death of the persons on board the Senator at the time of the explosion, do hereby find that the said Senator was a steamboat of the Multnomah county, Oregon, and that the said Senator was owned by Daniel McGill, John Cosgrove, Geo. Warner, John Crowley and other persons supposed to be dead and others dangerously wounded; when, where and by what means they came to their death, or were wounded, and whether any person, and who, is guilty of a crime thereby; do find that on the 6th day of May, 1875, the boiler of the steamboat Senator was exploded near the foot of Alder street, in the Willamette river, at the city of Portland, in said Multnomah county; that by means of said explosion Daniel McGill, John Cosgrove, Geo. Warner, John Crowley, and also, as we believe, J. D. Locey and others were killed; that Daniel McGill was captured by the "States" and that the said Senator was a deck hand thereon; Geo. Warner was a fireman, and John Crowley was also a deck hand; that Felix Evans, a passenger, Charles Grant, a deck hand, and in all probability others whose names we could not obtain, were seriously wounded; that said explosion occurred by reason of an insufficiency of water in said boiler; that John V. Smith, engineer of said boat, acted in the premises without due caution or circumspection, as it seems to us by the testimony of competent witnesses, and was therefore guilty of criminal negligence.

A fellow calling himself Dr. Garford is pronounced a humbug by our State exchanges.

Grain prospects in Linn are now excellent, and stock is doing well on the outside range.

Oregon.

The Coos Bay News gives the following picture of our State:

Oregon is physically and in climate, divided into three sections, differing from each other, more than perhaps any State in the Union. First, commencing at the east, comes the great natural division east of the Cascade Mountains, larger than the State of New York and containing a population less than 20,000 people, so it appears that Uncle Sam has still some farms left for his boys in this section. The attitude of Eastern Oregon is high, the air pure and remarkably healthy, it is composed largely of plains or prairies, on which large herds of cattle, horses and sheep already graze the year round, without any food only as nature supplies. In climate this section is much colder than either middle or Western Oregon, comparing in mean temperature favorably with Southern Pennsylvania except that it is not so hot in the summer or so cold in the winter, a great part of the country is also composed of mountains, hills, and fine valleys of agricultural lands which, in fertility, cannot be surpassed, frequently raising sixty bushels of wheat to the acre. And whenever railroads are constructed so there will be an outlet for the surplus of the country, a dense population will be sustained in these natural wheat fields of Oregon. Want of markets and Indians make much of this country undesirable for the immigrant. West of the Cascades and east of the Coast Range is middle Oregon, a strip about sixty miles wide running from the southern to the northern boundary of the State composed of the great Willamette Valley, the Umpqua, Rogue River and various other smaller valleys of fine agricultural lands ranging in price from about \$1.25 to \$3.00 per acre, most of the valleys are interspersed with hills covered with timber, so it is a succession of small beautiful valleys, surrounded with hills, one valley opening into another and forming a scenery peculiar to itself, beautiful in the extreme. The extent of this territory is much understated. It should be two hundred and sixty miles.—Ed. *Enterprise*.

With a climate mild and a temperature even, the thermometer seldom, and in the southern part, never getting down to zero, instead of snow and ice in the winter, they have rain for three or four months in copious quantities. So that the inhabitants are known by the euphonious name of "Weebies" as their habits are suited to be amphibious in their rainy seasons begin to moderate about the middle of March and by the first of July it usually ceases to rain altogether, but the crops are so nearly matured that they do not require it any more, and they never lose their crops by rain during harvest, and such a thing as a failure has never been known in Oregon, as one year is but a duplicate of the year before. West of the coast range of mountains is a strip of country about thirty miles wide bounded by the Pacific Ocean on the west, and consisting of not an unimportant part of Oregon. When crossing these mountains you leave behind you, the beautiful prairie valleys, the large farms, the ranches, and before you behold a boundless forest, dark and majestic, composed of fir, hemlock and cedar trees, frequently hundreds of feet high, that will bid defiance to the woodman's axe for a generation to come. The forest is so thick that the river valleys the hands of industry have made their impression, the saw mills are busy, loggers camps can be found every where along the bay and inlets, furnishing lumber, staves and poles for the markets of California and the Island of the sea. The coal beds and gold mines are being developed, furnishing labor for hundreds of men, and the white wings of commerce are beginning to fill every bay and harbor of our coast, furnishing a home market, the best in the United States for the produce raised on the farms that begin to appear and dot our fertile and healthful valleys. Here government lands can yet be obtained, on which industry can carve out homes, that will be profitable to their owners. A great undeveloped country is here, none need be idle who choose to work, labor is better remunerated than anywhere east of the Rocky Mountains. The people are energetic, and the cities could here find homes and a competency with no capital save industry and good habits, the pale overworked city girls, cooped up in their dingy apartments in tenement houses earning scarcely enough to keep soul and body together could here obtain situations at twenty to thirty dollars per month and become useful members of society, and be respected by all whose respect is worth the having, and could get square air, such as the greatest millionaire in the Atlantic cities could not purchase a breath of with all his gold. Here you find a climate with as little variation as any in America, a year without a winter, a country where "December" is as pleasant as May, on debilitating sickness producing heat in the summer, no mercury below zero in the winter. Here you find crops unequalled, fruit trees loaded year after year, with luscious fruit, here you find the fields covered with everlasting verdure. A people, rough, generous and brave who are ever ready to greet you with hand or toe, as the feelings of friendship or enmity may dictate. This is not a fancy picture of Oregon but a reality which if known, and before the "States" would fill our valleys and cover our hill sides with farms, and make glad the waste places, of our land, looking down from the mountain to the sea.

The good people of Junction and vicinity are going to give a grand celebration on the 4th of July, and a ball in the evening. Able speakers will be present, and good music furnished for the occasion.

Rev. J. W. Compton, of Virginia, having been appointed to the charge of the M. E. Church, South, in Salem, has arrived and will enter at once upon his ministerial duties.

Negotiations are now going on for a water power at Eugene for a woolen mill. The parties who have the money and the machinery are ready to put up the factory if a site can be secured.

Bodies Recovered.

THE BODIES OF CAPTAIN DAN MCGILL, GEORGE WARNER, JOHN COSGROVE AND JOHN CROWLEY RECOVERED FROM THE WRECK OF THE STEAMER SENATOR—CORONER'S INQUEST ON THE REMAINS.

From the Oregonian of the 8th. Early yesterday morning search was renewed at the dismantled steamer Senator, beached on the eastern shore, for the recovery of the bodies of those who were missing and supposed to have been killed, owing to the character of the river bank where the boat was stranded on Tuesday afternoon, it was impossible to raise the forward part of the steamer out of the water, so as to enable search to be made with any prospect of success. The bow of the boat was clear above the water, and it was found to be a serious obstacle to the search. A large rope was fastened around it, and the end attached to a locomotive. By this means the fire-box was drawn out of the hold and pulled to the forward part of the boat. No sooner was this done than the grapplers succeeded in recovering four bodies of the hapless victims of the explosion, in quick succession. The bodies recovered were those of Capt. Daniel McGill, George Warner, the fireman, John Cosgrove, a deck hand, and John Crowley, also a deck hand. Capt. McGill's body was found to have escaped mutilation. There was a small scratch on one cheek, a slight gash reaching from the right eye and backward across the forehead. The blow which had caused death—perhaps instantaneous—was received on the back of the head, crushing or fracturing the skull. There were unmistakable indications about the face of the dead of a slight scald from steam. The eyelids and cheeks had a reddish, cooked appearance, and imparted a life-like aspect to the features. Just as the body lay on the mattress, the upturned face looked as natural as if Capt. Dan was peacefully slumbering instead of being locked in the rigid embraces of death. There was no look of pain about the face, but every feature was in repose, just as if death had come like a thunderbolt when the mind was in a state of pleasant composure, and snatched life away without marring or disturbing the expression of the countenance. The body was recovered from the hold immediately below where the pilot-house was situated. Capt. McGill was at the wheel, conversing with Mr. Felix Evans, at the fatal moment, and he must have been blown up some distance into the air, and descended almost in the same line, back to the deck. The person who was seen struggling in the water, some distance away from the steamer, must have been Mr. J. D. Locey, the pursor, as after a most diligent search it has been found impossible to recover the body.

The body of John Crowley was fished up from under the forecastle, where the unfortunate man was engaged in stowing wood away at the time. There were no marks of violence on his person, and he must have been drowned. The neck and face presented a peculiar, flushed appearance, evidently produced by the steam which was forced into the hold.

The bodies of young Warner and John Cosgrove were found under the forecastle, where the unfortunate man was engaged in stowing wood away at the time. There were no marks of violence on his person, and he must have been drowned. The neck and face presented a peculiar, flushed appearance, evidently produced by the steam which was forced into the hold.

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Letter From Spring Water.

SPRING WATER MAY 10th, 1875. EDITOR ENTERPRISE.—As you have not been favored with an article from this part of the country for some time, and as those better qualified to write than myself entertain considerable negligence in this line, I will again try to inform your many readers of some of the labors, and amusements of this energetic and well-to-do people. Since my last writing there has been a great change made itself manifest in the appearance of things in this part, which has effected a very welcome and pleasant state of enjoyment in our country. The cold winds and rain of winter, and early spring have disappeared; the extensive fields that, at that time, were almost devoid of any visible signs of herbage, are now clothed with waving grain, and will ere long reward the diligent farmer for his years labor.

After the people of this neighborhood had completed their spring work, and the youngsters praying for some form of amusement, they concluded to have a May picnic, which we are pleased to announce was a grand success. The picnic was gotten up by Spring Water Grange, which had diligent workers appointed, that nothing might be left undone to insure a pleasant time. The Grange met at 10 o'clock a. m. on Saturday, the first day of May, (the time appointed for the picnic) and after some little business pertaining to the order, the committee of arrangements proceeded to prepare the table for the feast. It would be useless Mr. Editor, for me to attempt to name the many good things that were brought together, to be served on that pleasant occasion. But while this work of preparation was going on, and that those engaged might not be bothered by the crowd the doors of the hall above were thrown open, and all not engaged were invited up stairs where our attention was drawn for some considerable length of time, in listening to speeches, from some of the most noted men of our county; among these were C. F. Beatie, J. H. Lewellen, J. M. Reed, Prof. Johnson, David May, and others; they were all interesting in the extreme and many intelligent points were advanced on the important subject of education, and the general interest of the country. We were much taken with the speeches, and at the same time entertained great anxiety to be down stairs, as our appetite for the nourishment of body greatly surpassed those of the mind; and after a time we did go down, and lo! before us stood the table spread with all manner of good things. After some ceremony we all proceeded to satisfy the inner man. We were now more fully impressed than before of the uselessness of attempting to enumerate the great variety of eatables that were served on this occasion, and great credit is due Miss Hattie H. and Mr. Lotie E., the lady members of the committee, for their valuable services on this occasion, and if we were young we would call at once.

After dinner the young men gathered the girls, leaving the old ladies to take care of the table, and proceeded to the house of Mr. J. H. Lewellen, which had been arranged with the intention of having a social dance. As the musician had not arrived yet, one of our neighbor boys furnished the eager crowd with music until the employed musician came, which was late in the evening, and his wife having walked twelve or fifteen miles afternoon that day. Times now became livelier and run until midnight without much draw-siness, after which the great anxiety of those in attendance was to procure beds for the night. They were all up early in the morning; the fiddler and his wife bound homeward on the same horses they had rode on the day previous; and the rest of the youngsters anxious to know what the several preachers had said and appointed in the surrounding neighborhood would have to say about their amusements, resolved to separate and visit as many as possible. One of these divisions proceeded to a certain church (I am informed) and after the religious exercises were over, and as the clergy considered they needed a little of the where-with to make themselves more comfortable, made a pretty heavy call for money which we presume, was not very agreeable with the boys, as they had doubtless made too many draws on their purses the day and night previous. After their effort to procure money were exhausted, they then made a call on the old women for butter and eggs, and the boys for wheat. I am not prepared to vouch for the truth of this last statement, as it is only hearsay with me, but it is not likely that persons who would relate such good jokes on themselves without some foundation. Yours &c. MAXIMUS.

SHORT CROPS.—Owing to the frost and drought in California, wheat is looking very badly there, and farmers and country traders are despondent. One-third of the crop anticipated, at least, will be lost. In Oregon the seeding time was cut short by the same dry; the ground becoming too dry for the germination of the seed and the subsequent sustenance of the plant.—*Victoria Colonist*.

Our neighbor is mistaken as far as the above concerns Oregon. The crops in this State never were better and the amount put in is greater than before. Oregon knows no failure in her crops.

THE INQUEST. Coroner Wetmore being notified of the recovery of the bodies, repaired to the east side, and after summoning a jury, proceeded to hold an inquest. The following persons were summoned to act as jurors: John F. Caples, foreman; S. C. Riney, J. L. Atkinson, E. F. Heroy, R. A. White and B. Gayher. Dr. J. B. Pilkington made the required examination of the bodies, and will give at the proper time a written statement of the causes producing death. After one witness was examined, the coroner adjourned the inquiry until 9:30