

THE ENTERPRISE.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, OCTOBER 14, 1875

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress,
LAFAYETTE LANE,
Of Douglas County.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Hon. L. F. Lane, Democratic candidate for Congress, will address his fellow citizens at the following times and places, to-wit:
Baker City, October 18th
Canyon City, " 21st.
Opposing candidates are invited to join him.

VOTE!!

Upon the people of Oregon, the election now at hand devolves an imperative duty. Every good citizen must remember the importance of the work before him. We do not make this appeal merely as perfunctory discharge of duty, but in deep appreciation of the obligation incumbent upon us, by reason of the position a public journal holds in counselling the people in matters appertaining to their welfare. It is our duty to arouse citizens to a sense of their obligations at this time, and to endeavor to infuse into them a warm vital interest in their own affairs. We look upon it as of less consequence how or for whom you vote than that you do vote. The legal voter who willfully neglects to go to the polls and cast his ballot, no matter for what party, commits an unpardonable sin, partaking in its nature of a paralytic crime against his country. The trouble with our political system is the growing indifference, if not to say aversion with which certain classes regard the machinery of elections. Certain of our farmers say they can't afford to lose a whole day by travelling miles merely to cast their votes, and others that this election is only for an unexpired term and of no great importance. Such lukewarm, indifferent men are the kind we hope to reach and arouse. The election before us is perhaps at first sight of minor interest, but when we look beyond mere appearances, we find it pregnant with events of a most important type. It is the harbinger of the great Presidential election which will soon claim our attention, and which every party now manifests the superior strength, that party will be the dominant power, not only in this State, but throughout the United States in 1876. From this election we are to learn whether the Oregonians endorse corruption and extravagance, or whether they repudiate the Radical office-holders and yearn for a capable and economical government. We consider the cause of our political troubles the neglect by citizens to exercise the elective franchise. This neglect is violating a duty, and there is no necessity of quoting from ancient history to show that it is the logical antecedent of the ruin of the republic. The people of Oregon are within a few days of an election whose importance to appreciate would be a crime. Voters, let nothing interfere with your being at the polls. Democrats, we most earnestly call upon to recollect your duties, cheer up your indifferent neighbor, create an enthusiasm within your party ranks, and we will carry this State by a majority that shall ever be a by-word in its political history.

The Same Thing Again.

We see it stated that Senator Mitchell (generally called by the Oregonians, Hippie) is canvassing Eastern Oregon for Mr. Warren. What a glorious spectacle! Hill and Mitchell working for the success of the same man! Which has surrendered, Hill or Mitchell? That is the question now. If Mr. Mitchell can come all the way from Washington to aid Warren (and we think it would have been better for him to have stayed away) is it not a natural supposition that if Warren is elected it would be an endorsement of Mitchell and a condemnation of the Oregonian crowd? It most assuredly will be. But there is no danger. The people once snatched a Hippie candidate, and they will do so again on the 25th of October. Warren is the nominee, not of the Oregonian clique, but of the Custom-house Ring, and his success would be a defeat to the former, while it would be a most complete endorsement of the latter. But while the people are at the business of repudiating their "beloved" Senator, they may as well give the Oregonian a taste of their disapprobation of treason and treachery. It is a strange thing to the uninformed in the mysteries of Radicalism how such gentle doves as Mitchell and Hill can lie down together and sleep in the same political couch. But the rest will be short, not sweet, and on the 25th of October these laborers of love for the same object will rise to read the verdict of the people: "No Mitchell-Hippe; no Oregonian treachery. Both repudiated and forever condemned." This shall be the verdict!

WALLA WALLA FAIR.—We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket for the first annual fair of the Walla Walla county Agricultural Society. From what we hear, we predict in every particular a successful fair.

Radical Deception.

The Radicals are attempting to create the impression in the minds of the people that the present Administration is in favor of hard money as the currency of the country. This is the most barefaced piece of impudence we have ever known a party to be guilty of. Its whole history gives the lie to this profession. In the first place it was the Radical party which brought into existence the rag-money. In the next instance, when it was well known that a judicial decision as to the legality of the trash would be adverse to it, the Administration packed the Supreme Court in order to get a favorable decision in its behalf. This would indicate that the Radical party was in favor of the present currency without further evidence. But that is not all. Finding that its financial policy was unpopular before the people, a Radical Congress made a false pretense toward resumption, and announced to the people that in 1879 they would resume specie payment! and at the same time did nothing calculated to bring about this end, but passed an act to regulate banking. This act provides for the issuance of nearly double the amount in bank notes more than there is in existence in greenbacks. To make the point more plain, when a person has U. S. Bonds to deposit they can get bank notes to the amount of 90 per cent. on the amount deposited, while the Government retires 80 per cent. of the greenbacks. Thus it will be seen that should the whole amount of the present issue of greenbacks be supplanted by bank notes, the country would have ten per cent. more than the currency now out. These bank notes are the same as greenbacks, they being a circulating rag-money. This act was passed the same session the resumption bill was, and shows the hypocrisy of the party in power on this great question. The fact is, the Radical party is managed and controlled by the financial sharks of the country, and for their benefit this infamous banking system was passed. If we are to have rag-money in circulation, it is just as well to have it direct from the Government as to allow, while the people are paying interest on the bonds, the credit of the Government for the payment of the notes. We say, if there is to be paper money in circulation, for which the Government is responsible, let it be issued by the Government, and not by money sharks. This would not be so barefaced a fraud if the bonds, when deposited in the U. S. vaults would cease bearing interest. But as the financial policy of the Government is now carried on, the bondholders secure interest on the bonds deposited, and have the Government endorse for them on a paper currency, on which they realize interest in addition to the bonds deposited. To this indiscriminate banking system the Democracy object as seriously as they do to further inflation. The Democracy is opposed to making anything but gold and silver the currency of the country, and when they shall again take charge of the management of our Government, it will return to the only proper currency, which is gold and silver.

But while we may be in favor of the return to specie payment, it is necessary for the Government to do its part toward it, so that the country may not be thrown into bankruptcy. This can only be done by retrenchment and reform in the management of our General Government, and as long as Radical extravagance prevails, so long will it be utterly impossible to return to specie payment. Let us then, have a change in the National Administration, and with it will come the blessings of economy and a return to the fundamental principles upon which our system of government was established by the fathers of our country. This can never be under Radical rule. Corruption, incompetency, dishonesty and extravagance are too deeply seated within its organization, and the people must drive it from power or the country is lost.

The Prospects.

From every part of the State we have the most cheering news of the probable result of the approaching election. In Southern Oregon, the Democracy will have a larger majority than ever before. Marion and Multnomah will give a greatly reduced majority for the Ring candidate, while Washington will give a majority for Mr. Whitney, and it is confidently believed that every other county in the valley will give Mr. Lane a plurality vote over the other candidates. Columbia county will stand off Tillamook and Clatsop, while Linn will balance Marion and Multnomah, thus giving the Democracy the entire majority of Eastern and Southern Oregon, which will not be less than 1,500, with every prospect of from 300 to 400 in the valley counties. Let Democrats turn out and make the victory most complete. Every Democrat has a duty to perform on election day. Let him see that he performs that duty faithfully. No business should keep any voter from the polls.

YES.—Warren is no politician. He has only been in office since 1864, twelve years, and yet he is no politician.

Why Mr. Warren Should Be Defeated.

The election which takes place on the 25th inst. is one of great importance, and no voter should look upon it with indifference. It is not a question as to whether Warren, Lane or Whitney shall go to Congress, but whether the people are ready to endorse the Federal crew which is running Mr. Warren. It is an issue between the public and a ring which has controlled the nation, or whether Oregon will follow in the steps of the other States, from Maine to California, in repudiating the corruption at Washington, and condemn the tricksters composing the Ring in Oregon, in their unprincipled efforts to gain the success for Mr. Warren by a most barefaced and infamous fraud upon a large portion of our people. This alone should be enough to cause every independent and honest voter of Oregon to cast his ballot against the Ring candidate. But he is also pledged to support and endorse the Federal Administration. Let us see what that endorsement is: It is the approval of the most extravagant, corrupt and infamous Administration that has ever governed this nation. It is the approval of the Credit Mobilier fraud; the Indian Ring, which has been robbing the nation of millions annually, and in consequence of this robbery, has caused the death in our own State of some of the honest pioneers; the whisky Ring; the straw-bid Ring for mail contracts; the Jayne Naborne moiety swindles, and, to quote from a recent complication of Radical infamies, the party of Pomeroy, the party of \$10,000 Harlan, the party of Colfax, the party of Landall and Ontrage Williams, the party of Delano and his son John, the party of Mr. Richard Safe-Burglary Harrington, the party of De Gollyer and McLellan's \$5,000 Garfield, the party of Jay Cooke and of his silent partner in the Finance Committee of the Senate, John Sherman, the party of the Force Bill, the party of Kellogg, of Packard and of Casey, of Clayton, of Dorsey and of Spencer, the party of Durrell and Binsteed and Charles T. Sherman—types of infamy in the annals of American judiciary—the party of Moses in South Carolina, and of Ames in Mississippi. These Mr. Warren is pledged to endorse. The Custom House platform says the Radicals of Oregon endorse them and it now becomes the people to say whether they will sanction and approve of this endorsement by their votes on the 25th. If they are ready to give their sanction to this list of rascalities, let them vote for Mr. Warren; he is the representative of the party which has been guilty of them all; if not, then cast your vote for Hon. Lafayette Lane, who stands pledged against these crimes upon our fair name as a nation.

The result should not be looked upon as a personal matter between the voter and Mr. Warren. It is a matter between the voter and the party which Mr. Warren represents. If the acts of the Administration are such as to meet the approval of the voter, then let him cast his vote for Mr. Warren; if not, he should cast it against him. The Administration with all its infamies is on trial, and the voter either must endorse or reject. To vote for Mr. Warren is to endorse; to vote against is a blow at the fountain-head of all corruption, U. S. Grant and his administration.

The Ohio Election.

The returns received to the hour of going to press from the Ohio election, indicate that the Republicans have carried the State. This is what we expected from the moment the Democracy planted itself upon an inflation platform, and for a lesson to the party, we are more than grateful for the result. This will put a stop to the Ohio politicians' visionary ideas being brought into the National Convention, and will place the party where it stands, on a hard money platform. Ohio is somewhat noted for its new departures, and whenever she has taken one it has resulted in defeat, and more than once her baneful influence has been detrimental to the party at large. This is no time to try experiments, and we hope the Ohio politicians have learned a lesson which will prove of lasting benefit to them. But the result in Ohio has been gained in a great measure by the use of the Federal corruption fund, and the great fight, on the Radical side, was made in that State. While we regret to have the great State of Ohio go Radical, we cannot say that we had any interest in the fight. It was a trial, not of Democracy, but of Inflation; and Mr. Inflation got handsomely slaughtered.

Iowa, as usual, has gone Radical; but indicates a reduced State majority.

Mixed.

From the articles in the Statesman for the past week, we should judge that the editor must be on one of his big drunks. We are informed that he has been in an unfit condition for Bushfield to take him around as "his frightful example."

An irresponsible carpet-bagger at Salem persists in saying that Mr. Lane is opposed to the public school system. He will find that such falsehoods will not win in Oregon, if they do it Nebraska.

A Day at the State Fair.

On Tuesday we made a day of it at the State Fair. The grounds outside the fence are occupied by people "tenting on the old camp ground." We are led to believe, from the present appearances, that fully as much will be taken in at the gates of this fair, as were this year at the State fair of California held at Sacramento. We write of only what we saw on Tuesday, things may have improved since then.

The fair seemed to us to be made up of side-shows, a kind of *pluribus unum* display. "The great, the only Rice," "the World renowned Circusian sword devourer," "the biggest ox that ever drew the breath of life," "the red-hot chewing candy," "the celebrated grizzly that inhabited the lofty crags of the Rocky Mountains, amusing himself by leaping from peak to peak." The startling canvass drawings of Hottentots being devoured by alligators, and Arabs hunting "the king of the Numidian sands," the seedy individual who calls out "walk right up ladies and gentlemen and examine the celebrated little Ku Klux eye-opener! Each and every purchaser guaranteed satisfaction or coin refunded. Roll up! Here is the next man to be made happy for life!" and then the music—bass drums and cymbals predominating, harmony playing second fiddle to mangle; all these things combined, we say, make quite an amusing show, but as for the fair proper, at least on Tuesday, we can only say that there is room for more articles—room for improvement. State fairs are like circuses—having seen one, you have seen them all. The same big turnip, the carefully selected corn-stalk, the pound apple, the lazy bulls the sleepy pigs—all the same at every fair, from one end of the map of the United States to the other. The people, too, who visit fairs are always of a similar type. The old farmer in his new store suit; his prima wife in her stiff gown; the blooming daughter with her many colored ribbons, and no corset; shaming "steady company" with immense hat, gazing by her side; gamblers, jockeys, and thieves complete the picture, and make up what is called the fair.

We visited at their respective stalls the famous "flesh," Twenty-One and Foster. The trainers of these animals are very reticent concerning a race between them, but the *quid nunc* whisper confidently, that before the end of the fair these "fliers" will be brought together. The race between Rye Straw and Laura Glenn, was a languid affair. Pools sold five to one on Rye Straw's favor, who won in two straight heats, and making very poor time.

Mr. Wilkins, the President of the State Agricultural Society was unwell and failed to make the customary long-winded annual address. Before closing this account we feel that to overlook the Clackamas county dried fruit would be a great injustice. It is neatly packed in glass boxes, many of which have inserted letter made from fruits. On every hand it is acknowledged that Oregon City has, in this Alden dried fruit, contributed the principal feature to the fair. The fruit is in every person's mouth (in one sense at least) and everybody is proud of the display. That Clackamas county will get the gold medal is a foregone conclusion.

Is it so?—We hear it rumored that Hill, in consideration of his treachery to the Independent party, besides the bursting of the *Bulletin*, was baited with the promise that he should have the Radical support next fall for U. S. Senator. We doubt the report, yet there are strange things happening these days of Radical trickery. How will this set on Crawford, Scott, Dolph, Mitchell and others.

NOR MUCH.—Mr. Warren, with nearly two-thirds Democratic majority against him, would not amount to much in Congress if the people of Oregon should be so foolish as to send him. He would amount to nothing, and the people might as well have no Representative at all. He would be but a tail to Mitchell's kite, and draw his salary. That's all. But there is no danger of his election, if Democrats will only do their duty.

DISBAND.—The Radicals have made their boast that the Independents were terribly beaten in California, and ought to disband. Now it happens that for Lieut-Governor the Independent candidate got 2,403 votes more than the regular Radical candidate. That is rather rough on the Radicals. Oh, disband the rotten organization. The people are sick of it.

Mr. Warren publishes a letter to the people of Coos and Curry counties, in which he tells them how much good he could do, if he were in Congress. The people of that section will trust one who has a better knowledge of their wants than he has, owing to his long residence among them. Lane will get 300 majority in Coos and Curry.

The Washington Standard is the first paper in Washington Territory to adopt a steam press. Of course this paper is a supporter of the Democracy.

Gov. Grover's Speech at Stipp's.

On last Saturday Governor Grover addressed an enthusiastic meeting of the Democracy at Stipp's school house on the Upper Molalla. The occasion was one of Democratic revival. The old standard-bearers gathered in from six or eight miles around. The Governor said that the true Democrat was never at a loss to know where he stood. His party was the party of the Constitution. It began with the Constitution, and it would die only with the Constitution. Some changes had been effected in that instrument; some lawfully, some in the midst of civil war and the smoke of battle, in an irregular and perhaps fraudulent manner. But these amendments now stand by the right of revolution and are accepted by the Democracy as a part of the fundamental law of the country. The Democratic party now, as it always did, supports the Constitution as it is. The issues of the war were definitely settled. The Democratic party moves forward to recover the interests of the country as they once existed, to establish them in a sound and flourishing condition.

On the currency question the Governor showed that the Democratic party had originated and sustained all the hard money sentiments that ever existed in the country; that party had contested step by step every departure from this policy. The Democracy had resisted the issue of greenbacks as unconstitutional; had opposed the establishment of national banks as unconstitutional; had opposed flooding the country with an irredeemable paper currency, and had denounced the policy of inflation.

It is now suddenly proclaimed that the Republican party is the champion of hard money and the foe to inflation. He said that acts speak louder than words. What are the acts of that party? During Grant's administration the paper currency of the country has been steadily increased more than \$100,000,000 beyond the enormous volume which had been issued during the war; and this, while the Republican party in a period of profound peace and pretended retrenchment had had exclusive control of every branch of the Federal Government and a two-third majority in both branches of Congress. He made a merciless dissection of the act of the last Congress for the pretended purpose of resuming specie payment on January 1st, 1879, and showed that instead of its being a measure of contraction and gradual resumption of specie payment, its purpose and effects were to multiply national banks, which already exceeded two thousand, to inflate the paper currency, and in the promise to furnish silver coin instead of fractional paper currency, the silver coin would be bought by brokers and shipped out of the country, and after the destruction of the fractional paper currency, the people of the Eastern States would have to return to postage stamps for change, as they did soon after the beginning of the war. The direct action of this bill of inflation under the name of specie payment has been to reduce greenbacks from 90 cents to 80 cents on the dollar—an approach to resumption of specie payment indeed! The Republican party, with its characteristic insincerity, was advocating one policy and following the reverse.

The Governor discussed the tariff question, which he illustrated by many familiar examples of home interest. He said that the interests of the Pacific States are now as producing regions, and always would be bound to the policy of free trade.

He then commented upon the desperate condition of the public service under Grant. He said that the affairs of no department of the General Government could be probed without reaching the deepest corruption. That self-exposed depravity and maladministration had become so manifest that every issue of the daily press throughout the land made a fresh exposure. That the cost of all this extravagance, corruption and maladministration had raised the expenses of the General Government 100 per cent. above what it was before the late war for the same services, not including any allowances for interest upon the public debt or for pensions and liabilities growing out of the war. This was monstrous. If Grant was honest he was careless or imbecile; for he either had no power over his appointees or shared their corruptions. The people had determined upon a change. You read that determination in the elections of last year, in the late votes of California, Kentucky and Maine. You will read it in the vote of Oregon on the 25th inst. The word among the people is that we must have a change, and there will be a change.

He discussed our ship-building interests; touched slightly on the school question, and closed his speech of an hour and a half with thrilling exhortation to the Democracy to rise up as one man in the support of Lane for Congress. A true representative by inheritance, education and choice of the great principles which he had been discussing. Many old Democrats, at the close of this speech, gathered around the Governor, and with hearty shakes of the hand, assured him that that section was all right for Lane.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]
New York, Sept. 28, 1875.
The Indian Summer is now here, and so is the epizootic; but let us not treat of them jointly and together, but severally and apart. And let us first consider the Indian Summer. This institution, as is well known to tourists and British note-book makers who pay flying visits to our metropolitan, is a delightful meteorological, barometric, thermometric, hygrometric state occurring but once in each year and generally, yes, I may say, invariably in the Fall. It is entirely independent of the Summer proper, and if the Summer proper doesn't come, or comes improperly (as was the case this year) that makes no difference to the Indian Summer. Asson as the time allotted to Summer proper in which to have his say has passed, old Indian Summer is sure to leap on the scene with a whoop, shaking his leafy wampum and brandishing his aerial tomahawk. The tourists and "mem." makers above mentioned have a fashion of describing this season as a lonely time when the rays of the sun (still high in the heavens) tempered by the soft haze that bathes everything in its mild embrace, still warms the blood to a grateful glow, while the cool balm of the air at once invigorates and soothes. "Ah! that haze," say they, "who shall describe its dim transparent beauty, who paint the soft distant purple by it given to the hills, who fill the bright glories of the new-born morn, or the faint beauties of the vesper sky, which seems to blush when old Sol tucks himself up in bed just the other side of the Jersey flats?" That's all very poetical and nice, especially the last part, but that's the Indian Summer that was when Pocahontas, and Minto-chela, and Leatherstocking, and Red Jacket, and all the other scalp-lifters and Indian "fanciers" that never existed (at least as we know them) bossed the ring. The season has changed like the savage but noble redskin, and now we have the Indian Summer of Shack-nasty Jim and Scar-faced Charley, of the Modocs and Young Crocs, of Delano and of Saville. The soft breeze that used to kiss your cheek, bearing in its breath the bitter-sweet of the half ripe butternut, now grown to a full sized wind, whistles through your insufficient clothing with a keenness that can give ingratitude five points in seven and beat it every time; and the poetry-inspiring haze has developed into an everlasting and drizzling mist that annoys the very marrow of your bones with a chill like that given by the pinners of an inquisitor in Spain.

Now for the epizootic. We had it here once before, and so had that at one time there wasn't a horse-car or an omnibus running in the city. It "went west" of us, and that with such an overwhelming and all-embracing rush that nothing can equal it except the next Democratic victory. This time it is much milder, and the horses are not prevented by it from working; but when one of them sneezes, I should advise you to be at least as far off as across the street. The Democratic convention at Syracuse passed off without the customary humorous speeches; everybody seemed to be too much in earnest to make jokes. Richard Schell raised the only laugh of the session by moving that the convention "disperse with further rolling of the ball." This was like the Cambridge professor, who, lecturing on Political Economy, remarked that the value of silver was increased by its large use in the manufacture of "sporks and foams"; or of the earnest but careless Methodist preacher who spoke of "the dogs that licked the spores that fell from the rich man's table," or of the excited theological student preaching for the first time who announced his text as follows: "And immediately the cock fell; and Peter went out and crew bitterly."

The world moves fast here. We have the rapid transit scheme (on paper), the fast mail and quick ocean passage. The fastest time ever made by an ocean steamer was accomplished by the "City of Berlin," of the Inman line, crossing from Queens-town in seven days and eighteen hours. This vessel is, with the exception of the "Great Eastern," the largest afloat. The fast mail is carried by a train running from New York to Chicago at an average rate of forty-five miles an hour including stoppages. It leaves here at 4:15 A. M., reaching Cleveland, Ohio, at 7:30 P. M. the same day, and Chicago at 6:55 A. M. the next, thus allowing the inhabitants of that enterprising city to read at breakfast the New York papers of the day before.

The bustle about the Centennial is daily increasing, and the squabbling over space has already begun. Ireland demands a space for itself, being an independent nation in desire, if not in fact. The old time rivalry between Boston and New York is not lessened by the approaching contest for the palm of superiority. A "runner" for a house in the former city was having a little blowing match with an employe of a rival house in this city the other day. "He is my inuendo," said the New Yorker, "we have sold so many of those goods lately that in making out the invoices alone we have used over six hundred dollars worth of ink." "Tell your folks," said the Modern Athenian, "that our house gave orders to omit, in the correspondence relating to that line of goods, all points punctuation, and in that alone we saved over eight hundred dollars in ink." The New Yorker looked at him for a moment, said to him, "You're a harp struck by lightning," and walked away. The Yank mused a moment, and puzzled air, and at length asked, "what that darned Democrat meant by that. I suggested that New York considered him 'a blasted lyre.'" Boston smiled gratefully and asked me over to Stewart's to eat an omelette.

The *Plumdealer* is informed that Mrs. Cora Young, wife of Wm. Young, of Myrtle creek, met with a horrible death, on the 8th, by a falling tree. The tree fell across her legs, mangled her in such a manner that she died in a few hours. She has only been married to Mr. Young a few months. Her maiden name was Willett. Her parents are late of California.

Mr. John Cox and party, while out prospecting last July on the heads of the Santiam and Clackamas rivers, discovered a hot spring on the head of the latter stream. The water of this spring is supposed to contain valuable medicinal properties, and is hot enough to cook with.

A true bill was returned on Tuesday by the Portland grand jury, charging C. H. Cameron, the sewing machine agent, with having embezzled \$600.

SUMMARY OF STATE NEWS.

Dr. C. C. Strong has been appointed as physician in charge of the Good Samaritan Hospital at Portland.

Some East Portland hoodlums feasted on the Chinese delicacies placed on the graves of departed ecclesiastics, one day last week.

The Baker City Democrat of the 4th instant says: On last Monday Mr. J. W. Virtue ran gold and silver brick, worth four dollars to the ounce, weighing 647 ounces, the result of the four days' run of the Green Discovery mill, from rock from Green's Ledge, in Rye valley. There is plenty more rock there of the same sort. The mill is in good running order and will be kept constantly at work producing the precious metals. Both the Green and Monumental ledges are developing very rich. The future of the Rye valley mines, from present indications, are very bright.

The assessor finds that the total amount of property in Jackson county to be \$1,968,940; amount of indebtedness and exemption, \$599,063; amount of taxable property, \$1,369,877, which is about \$5,000 in excess of the assessment by the assessor of last year, with Lake county included. The commissioners' court last week levied a tax of 20 mills divided as follows: State tax, 6 1/2 mills; school fund, 3 mills; county funds 8 1/2 mills; building fund 2 mills. This levy is 2 mills higher than last year, and the State tax being 1 mill more than that of last year, the county tax is consequently raised but one mill.

A teachers' institute will be held at Baker City, commencing November 1st.

The Astorian learns that the O. S. N. Co. has secured a tract of land at Astoria for wharf purposes.

Grounds are being surveyed and laid out for the use of the lighthouse at Coos Bay, and a fine garden plot is included therein. A road from South slough is also to be surveyed and run through to the lighthouse, which will prove a great convenience.

Total valuation of property in Benton county, as per assessment of 1875 \$2,944,397, against \$1,402,502, in 1874. Levy for 1875, is 15 mills, against 21 mill last year. Amount raised for county purposes last year, \$18,281 27, against \$11,243 85 this year.

The academy, Marshfield, Coos county, is fast approaching completion, and looks already quite attractive from its commanding site. The trustees desire much credit for the energy displayed is not only contributing but collecting funds for this desirable undertaking.

From the Albany Democrat we are informed that a young woman in male attire was promenading around the fair grounds the early part of the week, but being warned that her disguise was known, and that an officer would "nip" her, she disappeared, at least in that garb. She was thought to be respectable, but was certainly very foolish.

Oregon Presbytery will meet in Salem, in the Cumberland Presbyterian church, Thursday, 14th inst., at 7 o'clock P. M.

The buildings for church purposes being built by the Methodists and Episcopalians, at Pendleton, are both nearly finished.

The taxable property of Umatilla county amounts to about \$1,000,000 in value. The number of legal voters is 24 mills on the dollar.

The following is a synopsis of the census returns of Douglas county: Number of legal voters, 1,379; males over 21 years, 1,443; males under 21 and over 10 years, 811; males under 10 years, 1,025; females over 18 years, 1,242; females under 18 and over 10 years, 1,041; total 6,147. Acres of wheat raised, 200,600; bushels of wheat raised in 1873, 270,338; bushels of oats, 200,600; bushels of barley, 27,245; bushels of rye, 42; tons of hay, 13,104; pounds of wool, 375,181; bushels corn, 22,265; pounds of tobacco, 80; bushels of apples, 115,216; bushels of potatoes, 24,773. Number of sheep, 102,386; swine, 10,425; horses, 3,852; cattle, 12,987; mules, 98. Feet of lumber cut in 1874, 13,243,700; pounds of cheese made, 7,545; butter, 77,580. Roseburg's population is about 600. Gardner City ranks next with about 290.

The census returns place the population of Jackson county at 6,223, and the number of legal voters 1,279. Acres of land, 192,210, of which there are 132,010 improved, and 59,200 acres unimproved; average value per acre of improved land, \$4 38; of unimproved, \$1 25; value of town lots, \$49,080; value of improvement and income \$204,395; merchandise and real estate, \$283,575; money, notes, accounts, sale of stocks, etc., \$373,645; household furniture, carriages, watches, etc., \$55,958; number of horses and mules in the county, 3,872; total value of the same, \$151,623; average value per head, \$39 10; number of cattle in the county, 10,240; total value of the same, \$116,126; average value per head, \$11 34; number of sheep, 18,329; total value of the same, \$47,102; average value per head, \$2 56; number of swine, 11,000; total value of same, \$26,804; average value per head, \$2 36; total value of property in the county, \$1,968,940; indebtedness of the county, \$383,759; exempt from taxation, \$215,324; amount of taxable property in the county, \$1,269,877, being about \$5,000 in excess of the assessment of last year, including that portion which is now Lake county.

The *Plumdealer* is informed that Mrs. Cora Young, wife of Wm. Young, of Myrtle creek, met with a horrible death, on the 8th, by a falling tree. The tree fell across her legs, mangled her in such a manner that she died in a few hours. She has only been married to Mr. Young a few months. Her maiden name was Willett. Her parents are late of California.

Mr. John Cox and party, while out prospecting last July on the heads of the Santiam and Clackamas rivers, discovered a hot spring on the head of the latter stream. The water of this spring is supposed to contain valuable medicinal properties, and is hot enough to cook with.

A true bill was returned on Tuesday by the Portland grand jury, charging C. H. Cameron, the sewing machine agent, with having embezzled \$600.