

THE ENTERPRISE.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, AUGUST 18, 1876.

The Reform Platform.

What does reform mean to the mass of intelligent citizens? It means simply honesty and fidelity in the Federal service. Granting there is a widespread belief that the service has not been honest and faithful; that in many cases, where there has not been positive wrong doing, partisan favoritism or sluggish insensibility to official obligation has tolerated corrupt practices. Do such things make the honeyed phrases hiding the gaul-like sentiment of the St. Louis platform a particle more palatable? The indignation which the aforesaid corruption provokes and the protest which it calls forth are in no sense a party movement. Men of sense and respectability, no matter to what party they belong, are of one mind in respect to the matter. They say to one another: "We may differ about free trade, centralization, hard money and a distribution of power, but we demand with one voice that you shall regard your office as a public trust and shall not use it solely for the advancement of your own private interests."

The St. Louis Convention, artfully availing itself of the popular temper, has made "reform" the verbal cornerstone of a spirited arraignment of the Federal Administration. Such an indictment is never a difficult thing for an opposition party to frame; but it is easy to show how misleading is the platform which the Democrats have built upon this demand for reform. The first sentence declares the "urgent need of immediate reform"—a broad generalization from which no Oregonian will dissent. Coming to particulars, the platform urges the necessity of reform to establish the Union in the hearts of the people; to establish a sound currency; to restore confidence to capital and to relieve labor of its burdens; to regulate public expenditure; to put a stop to the waste of public lands upon railroads and other unworthy objects; to guarantee the rights of American citizens; to put an end to "sectarian strife" and "sectional hate"; to promote the efficiency of the civil service; and to prevent official malfeasance.

Although the word "reform" representing the demand which is everywhere made, is adroitly connected with these several questions, it throws no light whatever upon most of them. The Democratic platform makers, by what first looks like a clever device, but soon appears to be a shallow one, endeavor to conceal their own differences upon these questions by echoing the popular call for "reform" of the personal character and conduct of officers of the Government. Reform of this kind does not affect systems and policies at all. It is a prime necessity of every system, a condition precedent to any policy.

Honesty of course is indispensable; but there are hundreds of thousands of strictly honest men who, if put at the head of a department of the Government, would be as helpless as an infant in command of the steamer Ajax in a hurricane; who if sent to Congress would be as incapable to legislate on important questions as a Clackamas squaw to calculate an eclipse of the sun.

Reform, according to the Democrats, is the putting of honest men into office. Suppose a Democrat to be blessed with these attributes, stealing of course will stop, but the work of the Government will all remain to be done. The Democrats imagine that the people will not inquire into their principles, but by the mere shouting of reform pass them into power. Granting their honesty, what will they do with the currency question they get into power? It is fair to assume their attitude toward that question will be about what it is now. Would the Democrats be any better equipped with a financial policy if they were in power to-day, and what would their advocacy of "reform" avail them in this respect? Would it avail them in the treatment of the civil service system, or any other question of policy? Does it pledge them to stop the wasting of the public resources upon public corporate speculations, when it is well known the entire Southern Democracy is in favor of subsidizing Mr. Scott's Southern Pacific Railroad?

There is no mistaking the popular demand for reform of the personal character and conduct of Federal officers. To secure honesty and fidelity has been the object of independent political conferences and of the independent press. They have been secured at least so far that both the great parties have nominated pure and trustworthy candidates for the Presidency. But when this work of essential reform is accomplished, the delicate and difficult business of government is yet to be undertaken. It is because the St. Louis declarations endeavor to turn attention from this manifest truth that they are misleading.

The Walla Walla Watchmen advise farmers to cling yet a little longer to their wheat as prices may improve.

County Roads.

We begin almost to give up in despair, for so often have we agitated the subject of improvement of the roads leading to and out of Oregon City to no effect that we now are growing confirmed in the belief that either our people are weak-minded or strangely indifferent to their own interests. We recollect writing some time ago of farmers in the neighborhood of Zion, although nearer to Oregon City than to Portland, on account of the better roads leading to the latter, are forced to sell all their produce in the metropolis and there also make their purchases.

We had always considered the necessity for the improvement of public roads a topic upon which there could be no difference of opinion, but judging from the inertia of the Oregon City merchants and Clackamas county farmers, it cannot be a subject of such pregnant importance after all. In revolving this subject in our mind, several potent reasons for the improvement of our highways have suggested themselves, as well as argument in favor of each land owner building and keeping in repair the road across his own land. The latter we herewith submit:

First. The land owner is most interested in that part of the road which crosses his own farm; and he uses it himself more than others, and would be more likely to keep it in order. It comes under his observation every day; he has a better opportunity to know what is wanted and where to get the best material for building and repairs.

Second. If such a law were passed the public thoroughfare would become one of the fixtures of the farm, and its condition would affect the saleable price of the land. A good road would be a personal credit to the owner, and every dollar laid out in improvement would come back to him in the increased value of his farm.

Third. The best machines are those of simple construction, lasting longest, less liable to get out of repair, most easily managed and at small cost. We claim the same for the Road law; the more simple it is, the better for us and the road. The easiest way is to make a law requiring each land holder to build all the road across his premises—have that for a starting point or foundation, and then other provisions can be added to modify what some choose to call injustice to certain individuals, which we think is more imaginary than real. Still, there may be, once in a great while, a case that would need special provision in the framing of a new road law. Such a rule would not be as unequal or unjust as the present one. This checks individual enterprise, while the other would give free scope to those which improve their premises.

Fourth. We have but two courses: we must do the work ourselves or pay some one else to do it for us. If we build them ourselves, then we shall find employment for our teams and hands at times of the year when their work is not pressing, and at the same time be clearing the land of stone. We should not pay out money to strangers, but could build the road for much less than for any other person. We could arrange our business so that whenever, in the course of farming, any stone that could be moved might be drawn and deposited in the road, and at other times these stones could be broken up and then covered with gravel. This material would be furnished by each land owner free of cost, and most men would be glad to get rid of the stone, and at the same time improve the highway. Nineteen times out of twenty this law would equalize the road tax better than any other way that has suggested itself to us.

Fifth. Where there are wealthy people who own but little land, or say the road does not cross their premises, they might be assessed a money tax yearly, which would go in the county treasury until it is needed to help others who have very much more than an average amount of road to build.

The contract entered into by those who blind themselves to ship wheat from Albany to Portland by Capt. Cochran's proposed line of boats, is substantially as follows: "We hereby agree to obligate ourselves severally and separately in bonds to Captain J. W. Cochran & Co. to furnish them the amount of freight sent opposite our respective names, for transportation from Albany to Portland, Oregon, (to be landed on any wharf of choice, the battleship wharf and the dates of November 15, 1876, and June 1, 1877, for which service we separately and severally contract and agree to pay ten cents per bushel for grain, or three dollars, thirty-three and one-third cents per ton, into the said J. W. Cochran & Co. and we separately obligate ourselves to furnish the amount of grain for shipment, and in the manner indicated, and failing to do so within those dates, become liable for the amount of freight money as herein-after indicated at rates as above."

Dayton is improving unusually this summer. Five new buildings are in course of construction. Capt. Powell is erecting a new warehouse, 40 x 80 and three stories high. The dam across Palmer creek has been completed, the mills are prosperous, and Dayton is happy.

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, August 18, 1876.

"Dashing over bridges, Hating under bridges."

And away we go, waking the virgin forest with our mad and noisy haste. Rapidly surrounding objects join in the ceaseless backward procession, while neighboring farm-houses appear only to be swallowed up in the fast receding past. The bright morning displays to advantage the vernal beauties of nature; little songsters warble their matin lay from leafy retreats, and everything adds its modicum to the glory and harmony of the summer scene.

Yes, despite the terrors of a "beated term," I am Philadelphia bound. Armed with the needful umbrella, the historic carpet-bag in hand, and snugly ensconced in the capacious folds of a well used "duster," I have left the land of the Congressional forest and am now sailing forth, overflowing with patriotism, to join in our first national celebration; and, as the Northern Express, annihilating time and space, swiftly dashes through the picturesque hills and valleys of Pennsylvania, my mind, soothed by the steady click-click of the quick revolving wheels and lulled to repose by the passing beauties of nature, resigns itself to dreamy somnolency. Soon, my thoughts, led as by elfin hands, begin to toy the golden strands of our political fabric. Imperceptibly the glittering threads move apart, the dust of decades is brushed away, and the record of a hundred years is revealed in its pristine brightness to astonished mortal gaze. Phantasy succeeds phantasy, the imagination riots in a cloud land of speculation, and—

rise from our musings to the tenuous clang of clear ringing bells in the centre of Pennsylvania's great metropolitan city, "yelped," "the village of brotherly love." * * * * * As the needle to the pole, so the visitor, in obedience to some unknown law of gravitation, soon finds himself knocking at the Exposition gates. Presenting the requisite fifty cents to the grim Cerberus of the entrance, he passes the magic portals of the patent turnstile and in a few moments becomes one of the component particles of the busy scene about him; but, let us, ourselves, thread the labyrinthine walks and fathom the mysteries of the giant structures which so airily repose amid the hills and dales of Fairmount Park.

Entering then, from Reading Station, we pass into the shady path before us, follow its romantic sinuosities, hearken to the merry carol of the birds in the drooping branches above, and ere long are in the heart of this fairy-like land of enchantment.

On all sides rise in lordly grandeur buildings of bewildering complexity. Boundless magnificence is rendered trebly effective by the concomitants of brilliant color, chaste ornamentation and varying architecture. Where, but a few months since, noble trees reared their heads to the bright blue sky and little violets nodded and bowing lovingly to the breeze, now exists, as if created by the magician's wand, a city ablaze with crystal, and resonant with the tramp of hurrying feet. It is, veritably, the Arcadian city of our dreams—a joyous, jubilant Bohemian-like place—where the flags of all nations are floating over our heads, where the softest music is wafted to us on the breeze, and where a mild and delicious madness steals over our senses—impelling to the accomplishment of much and yet ending in naught. It is to this land of perpetual delight, is it not, that you credit now the false rumors as to extortion, come without fear or trembling, and enjoy to satiety, if possible, the effulgent beauty of this central part, which has blossomed forth on the wooded banks of the winding Schuylkill.

But my story. Perchance, having thus effected an entrance, we repair to the Art Gallery and gaze upon the artistic marvels of the brush and pallet.

Here are congregated paintings from every clime, some tender and even mournful in execution, and others dark and sublimely grand. The beauties of Memorial Hall must ever defy description; words would avail but in vain in expressing the aerial grace of a piece of statuary, the dazzling brilliancy of a martial scene, the tender pathos of a familiar landscape, or the stern and gloomy shadowings of some great masterpiece, which in turn thrill the soul or charm the eye of the observer. The pleasures of art inspection are, however, fated to be but momentary, for soon yielding to the versatile current of passing humankind, we are swept swiftly away to recover our individuality beneath the arched dome of the mammoth Main Hall.

Within this vast area, dotted with the emblazoned banners of Great Britain and Ireland, the broad standard of France, the flag of the United States, the gaily pavilion of Brazil, and the antique temples of Egypt and Soudan, with empires, kingdoms and republics innumerable, is displayed to human eye the combined intelligence and culture of the known world.

It is an Aladdin's palace with its silver, its gold, its malachites, its mosaics, velvets, laces—its everything that mind can conceive or hand execute. Tapestry work, hundreds of years old; exquisite laces of cobweb texture; diamonds of fabulous value; jewelry of intricate design; and objects of personal adornment without number and incalculable price, respond to the gaze from all sides. Ceramics are exhibited in the greatest profusion. Plates are embellished with grotesque China figures, fanciful butterflies, and impossible flying fish; smiling little cherubs and cupid-

ids, chase each other round and round graceful vases, while on others scantily attired female figures, with drapery blown by the breeze as they float lazily along, exhibit to public gaze, their exquisitely moulded proportions; but why continue the "general generalities," is a never ending panorama of wonderful creations, and with a sigh of relief we escape to the confines of the adjacent Department of Machinery.

Everything in this building exhibits its brains, and the immensity of the undertaking is appalling. Upon every hand genius appears to have assumed material shape, and stand revealed to mortal gaze. In the midst of all else, rests the great Corliss engine, and runs every six turns every pulley, and as it moves belt in this vast Hall.

But even practical mechanics become in time wearisome, so strolling out into the cool air we bare our head to the breeze and fill our lungs with the health-giving zephyrs of Heaven.

Soon the needful settee and protecting awning are found, and our wayward thoughts again dash off into the contemplation of art and science, to be reclaimed from their wanderings by the seductive loquacity of the orator, or the stirring thrills of the music from the band in the Ravine are borne through the trees.

Now a triumphant pean comes ringing forth, and now it sinks to a tone of deepest pathos. The cool wind fans our brow and the trees rustle above us. Once more we quaff the cooling nectar and drown all thoughts of sadness in its magic tide. We remember no more the bitterness of life; we banish the pale phantom of care and trouble; and, for the hour, live in the land of the lotos dreamers, tasting the sweetness of peace and fullness of pleasure.

But, now the music is throbbing and dying; the spirit of melody soars aloft into space. The sunlight shimmers through the trees; and we move silently away, bidding a tearful adieu to this—our dream of dreamy idleness.

R. M. D.

The Indian Situation.

We have news at last from Generals Crook and Terry, and those persons who were anxious as to their safety will breathe more easily, now that their safety is assured.

There is enough in this news, however, and in that which accompanies it, to impress us anew with the gravity of the situation in the Indian country, and the necessity there is for some change in our method of dealing with this perplexing problem. The reports of general alarm on the frontiers are perhaps exaggerated, as similar reports have been on former occasions in the interest of contractors and rascally traders to whom an Indian fright is scarcely less valuable than an Indian war; but making allowances for exaggeration, we know now that Generals Crook and Terry are practiced and bold Indian fighters, and at the head of about 3,000 regular troops hesitate to follow and find Sitting Bull's force and await the arrival of reinforcements, because the foe outnumber them greatly. We know also that Sitting Bull is almost certain to receive many additions to his warriors, now that he has won so complete a victory as that in which Custer fell. In a word, it is certain that the hostile Sioux are strong enough to give very serious trouble, and that they are strongly bent on doing it. We shall have peace and quiet on the border when Sitting Bull and his band shall have been conquered and not till then. The only question is, shall we send a sufficient force out to conquer him speedily, or shall we waste our energies and the lives of our soldiers in half-way measures?

This war may be made a small affair if we choose to begin by regarding it as a large one. We need to send out such a force as will be able to conquer and catch Sitting Bull, and the sooner we do it the less it will cost in treasure and blood to accomplish the purpose.

Saving at the Spigot.

Business is generally so dull that probably little inconvenience will result from the cessation of the fast mail system, as a consequence of the extreme blunderheaded economy which characterizes the majority of the present Congress. When times are dull it is not necessary to be in a hurry, and although some persons who are interested may be annoyed at the tortoise policy which is now in vogue in Post Office affairs, we can suffer the infliction without much grief. But it must be humiliating to think that in a nation like ours, the system of economy which prevails is that which burns the wrong end of the candle. There are no doubt immense excesses in the expenditure for public purposes, much of which is absolute waste and robbery; but they are in Departments with which the people have little to do—as, for instance, in the War and Navy Departments in the management of the Indians, and in the civil service in many particulars. The Post Office management concerns every man; and it is closer to the people than any other branch of Government management. The sort of policy which seems to have governed Congress in this matter is controlled by that kind of economy which saves at the spigot and loses at the bung.

The thermometer was up to 109 at Walla Walla one day last week.

Congress adjourned on the 16th.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Eastern.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The Independent Labor party have nominated James Gordon Bennett for mayor.

OTTAWA, Aug. 11.—A letter from the Northwest mounted police force, dated Bismarck, July 19th, says: "Our party came across four hundred Sioux on the war path one hundred miles from the scene of Custer's massacre. We anticipated trouble with the Indians before we reach our destination."

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The disagreement of the Senate and House on the bill authorizing the acceptance of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's iron steamships, was settled by the conference committee, and the bill has been finally passed by both branches of Congress without any material change in the provisions heretofore telegraphed.

The salaries of governors, chief justices and assistant judges of Washington, Montana, Idaho, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona Territories are fixed at \$3,000 each. All other Territories are given \$2,000.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—A Times Washington special says the appropriation bill as finally passed in the gross reduction of about twenty-nine and a half millions below last year.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—On inquiry at army headquarters to-day, it is ascertained that nothing whatever has been received from the report of the Sioux squaw that a terrible battle had taken place between Gen. Crook and the Sioux Indians, and that the latter had been almost annihilated. While hopes are expressed that the report may prove to be true, the story is considered doubtful.

Senate by a vote of yeas 26, nays 12, passed the bill to carry into effect the Hawaiian treaty. It without amendment.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Postmaster General G. Gillett, Bellevue, Yamhill County, Oregon; David Everest, Newberg, Yamhill County, Oregon; S. P. White, Willamette Slough, Multnomah County, Oregon; Andrew F. Millard, Pekett, Clatsop County, W. T.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.—Whereas it is alleged that the late election of August 7, 1876, in Alabama, for State officers and members of the Legislature, was characterized by great fraud, violence and intimidation, whereby the freedom of ballot was in great measure destroyed, and a reign of terror established; the ballot boxes stuffed; precincts where large Republican majorities existed not opened for voting; obstacles were interposed to prevent registration so the popular majority of more than one thousand was overcome; that, and in its place was given an apparent, but fraudulent majority of more than forty thousand; and whereas the Legislature thus chosen will have the election of a Senator to represent that State in this body; and, whereas, if these allegations are true, a great number of the citizens had their rights under the constitution and laws of the United States wickedly violated; therefore, resolved, that a committee of three members be appointed by the chair to investigate the truth of said election, with power to sit during recess; to visit Alabama and make investigations; to send for persons and to use all necessary process of the duties and to make a report to the Senate during the next session of their investigation and findings; and that such committee be authorized to employ a clerk and stenographer.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The Times' Cincinnati dispatch from North Western States during the next session of the strike of the brakemen on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad with even more alarming indications than before. Late last night it is stated they tapped the telegraph line and took off some dispatches from the Superintendent to the President of the United States which, highly incensed them, and before morning the revolt was general. It is stated on good authority that the Superintendent of the road was a prisoner. Freight trains have been detained by men striking, and did not reach Florida until late to-day. The Governor of this State being called on, immediately sent his guards to Florida and several men have been arrested.

The Times' Indianapolis special declares that for three days a great battle has been in progress between the hands of a lawless mob and thousands of dollars' worth of property destroyed, simply because Hendricks is not at his home to do his duty.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—The Tribune's Omaha special says: The dispatch received from Helena about Terry's fight was first considered improbable, but it since has had some apparent confirmation at military headquarters here. There is no news of the report of Crook and Terry; Crook left camp on the 5th. Terry was to march on the 7th. General Williams thinks from the direction in which the Indians were marching that it must have been Crook that met and whipped them. Private dispatches from J. W. Dean, agency postmaster, states that he got from Indian sources the news that Crook had met and defeated the Sioux. Dispatches from E. D. Townsend state he had no news from Spotted Bull's force; that Terry's troops met and whipped the Indians.

The Inter-Ocean's Sioux City special says: An Indian brought news into Fort Thompson this afternoon of a great battle recently fought by Gen. Crook's command and Sitting Bull's force. The Indians were nearly all killed. Those who escaped scattered in all directions there not being enough left to resist soldiers.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Gen. Sherman states he has received a similar report from another direction, to that published yesterday, stating that a terrible battle had taken place between Crook and the Sioux, and the latter had been almost annihilated. It was brought to Red Cloud agency and sent to him from Laramie, therefore, he says there seems to be more substance in the squaw's story than was at first considered probable.

The Postmaster General, at the instance of Senator Mitchell, has ordered increased service on the following Oregon routes: Roseburg to Empire City, increased to six trips per week; Dallas to Alsea, increased to semi-weekly between Philomath and Alsea; service between Browns-

ville and Crawfordsville made tri-weekly; Seio to Marion, increased to six trips per week. All service to commence September 1st.

The President to-day signed the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill and the Indian appropriation. All the regular annual appropriations have now been approved.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of A. M. Clapp to be public printer. The son of Speaker Kerr telegraphed from Rock Hill Springs, Va., this afternoon: Father's failing very fast. We expect the worst every moment.

Foreign.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—It is reported that Disraeli is about to be raised to the House of Lords with the title of Earl of Beaconsfield. The report is confirmed.

EDINBURGH, Aug. 14.—The Scotchman says, a trustworthy correspondent informs us that Disraeli's elevation to the peerage is the first step towards his resignation of the Premiership, not now, but before the beginning of the next session. Earl Derby is mentioned as the new Premier.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Mark Lane Express says harvesting is everywhere in progress. Recent showers have benefited the pastures and root crops without damaging the grain. Farmers in many districts of England and France are disappointed in the crop of wheat, which is less than expected although the present year is good. Oats will likely be somewhat short. Prospects of the pea crop are favorable. Local trade is dull and likely to remain so until the results of home and foreign harvests are definitely known. The supplies of foreign wheat are heavy. The weather has also depressed the market. Sales are only practicable at a decline of a shilling per quarter, and business has been small. Large arrivals of maize and oats caused a fall of 6d on the spot, but forward shipments of maize are steady. The provincial markets have been quiet and firmer because less influenced by foreign supplies. Some few cases of slight advance have occurred. The floating cargo trade has been dull at a decline of 1s per quarter for wheat.

Chas. John Howard, Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, died to-day aged 72 years.

Pacific Coast.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 11.—The Chronicle's special says editorially: We are authoritatively informed that Senator Boutin, who was last year the leader of the Independent in California, will soon take the stump in this State for Hayes and Wheeler.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 11.—Only four cases of smallpox reported this morning. Six occurred yesterday and two deaths. The deaths during the last week numbered 20, which the health officers state were desperate cases which came to hand a week or two ago. He gives it as his opinion that the extensive vaccination has checked the disease, and that the worst is over.

SAN DIEGO, Aug. 14.—The people along the border are considerably alarmed in consequence of the withdrawal of military protection and fear trouble with the Mexicans will begin immediately. Many are preparing to abandon their homes. A meeting of citizens was held Saturday and a letter written to Gen. McDowell protesting against the withdrawal of troops from the frontier.

VIRGINIA, Aug. 14.—C. M. Mayer, deputy coroner, ex-deputy U. S. Marshal, etc., has absconded. He is defaulter in some bankrupt estates to the amount of about a thousand dollars. He is supposed to be accompanied by a woman of the town.

TERRITORIAL NEWS ITEMS.

Boise City has \$200 of her celebration fund left.

The Chinese have a Masonic lodge in Idaho City.

Seattle is happy on account of a daily mail with Tacoma.

Richie ore has been discovered in the Buffalo mine, Ida. o.

General Custer's widow is dangerously ill at Fort Lincoln.

Considerable grain has been prostrated by high winds at Tacoma.

Water-melons and musk-melons sell from a bit apiece down to a song at Walla Walla.

Tom Davis, of Boise valley, will have 10,000 bushels of fruit in his orchard this year.

The Washington Territory Republican Convention is called to meet at Kalama on the 20th of September.

Daniel Edwards was badly crushed by a cave in the Bellingham Bay coal mines last week. Hopes are entertained of his final recovery.

The assessed valuation of Whatcom county, W. T., is \$510,000, an increase over last year of \$40,000.

About fifty graders and pilers in all are now at work on the Seattle and Walla Walla railroad. The work is advancing rapidly.

Teamsters haul freight from Walla Walla to Lewiston for a cent and a quarter per pound. This is like working for nothing and boarding yourself.

The Olympian says: "Some of the leading men of Walla Walla in opposition to the railroad, have 'weakened,' and now ship their grain by that 'odious monopoly.'"

Miss Alice Kellogg, of Snohomish City, was thrown from a carriage last week with such violence that her collar bone was broken, and she remained unconscious for 24 hours after. She is now very low.

A little son of Hon. J. P. Judson, of Olympia, while playing in the streets of Steilacoom, recently, was kicked by a horse in a most shocking manner. It seems that the boy took the animal to be very gentle and ventured to disturb its heels. The animal kicked off frightfully, the hoof striking the poor little fellow right in the face. His under jaw was left almost toothless, the front ones especially being uprooted. The upper lip was cut open so wide that the doctor is afraid a portion of it will drop off before it heals. Also the base of the nose was driven flat.

SUMMARY OF STATE NEWS.

Burglars abound at Portland. Gervais has a case of small-pox. Salem has a Hayes and Wheeler club.

The second adventists are still in Salem. The ladies at the seaside cry for more young men.

There are over two thousand Chinese in Portland. H. W. Scott and bride returned on the last steamer.

The Union county fair begins on the 3d of October. Albina now boasts of a grocery, hotel and post office.

The State Legislature convenes on the 11th of September. Miss Emma Strang of Portland, died at Astoria last week.

The Weekly Democrat at Albany has begun its twelfth year. John Canos, of Nehalem valley, committed suicide last week.

Three miles more of the Dallas and Sandy wagon road are completed. The subject of the Yaguna railroad is beginning to be agitated.

A lad by the name of Tharp was drowned at Independence last Saturday.

Richard Nicholes, the East Port land small pox patient, died last Sunday.

Mrs. Flournoy, of Roseburg, has been adjudged insane and sent to the asylum. It is reported that Sam. L. Simpson is to be the editor of the Salem Statesman.

Mart Brown and wife will probably leave San Francisco for Albany on the 19th inst.

The Agricultural Society of Linn county has decided not to hold a fair this fall.

1,000 bushels of wheat were stored in the Farmers' warehouse at Jefferson last week.

W. A. Wheeler has sold his interest in the Telegram, published at Independence, Polk county.

C. M. Foster, of Baker county, has been appointed a deputy U. S. marshal in Eastern Oregon.

The small-pox has made its appearance on the Klamath reservation, and out of five cases two have proved fatal.

Prof. Lane, of Illinois, a half brother to Hon. J. G. Blaine of U. S. Senate, is looking for a home in Salem.

The Oregon Swindling Navigation Company is what a Portland paper calls it, and it knows where it speaks.

Samuel Grant of Elk creek, Benton county was thrown from his horse last week and had his collar bone broken.

Potatoes throughout the Yaguna country are blighting and rotting very badly, and a failure of the crop is threatened.

The best yield of fall wheat in Washington county is that of T. B. Phillips, who threshed 400 bushels from 18 acres.

At the farmers' election at the Dallas last week Geo. Munger was chosen chief engineer and M. Chapman, assistant.

The Oregon State Woman Suffrage Association will meet in Salem on the 23rd of September and continue in session three or four days.

Two sheep were sheared at Eugene last week which yielded 77 pounds of wool—the fleece of one weighing 38 and from the other 39 pounds.

Henry Crow, an insane man, attacked a Miss Davis with an axe in Douglas county last Sunday, and was shot dead by her brother.

Ezekiel Eddy, of Bridgeport, was thrown from a horse with such violence last week that he remained senseless for twenty-four hours. His recovery is doubtful.

The Albany Register says: Farmers still make the assertion that there will be a falling off in the wheat yield in this county, variously estimating it at from 10 to 30 per cent.

Hon. M. Wilkins, of Lane County, has been appointed one of the international jurors to the Centennial Exposition from Oregon, and will leave for Philadelphia some time within the next two weeks.

Dr. Renfrew, of Eugene City, died last week from drinking too copiously of cold water while overeating. He came to Oregon twenty-three years ago and was universally respected.

Gates and Old's warehouse at St. Jo was destroyed by fire on the 10th, burning a lot of hay and 600 bushels of wheat. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss is placed at \$9,000.

Postal Agent Underwood received a telegram from San Diego, California, stating that the stage containing the U. S. Mail and Wells, Fargo Co's express was robbed on Siskiyou mountain by three desperadoes, on the 11th.

The Deputy Sheriff of Douglas county arrested Robert N. Baker, Cocos county last week for bigamy. He has held to await the action of the grand jury in the sum of \$500. The complainant is said to have two husbands.

Seven wagons containing families from San Diego, California, passed through Roseburg last week bound for the Willamette valley. They appeared to be of the better class of wanderers,—had with them a drove of fine young colts, and said they had come to purchase farms and reside permanently in this State.

There is a kind of general mass going on at Empire City which a Mrs. Phillips and her son and daughter, W. A. Luse, P. Durgan, C. C. Manning and others, are implicated. Those named above have all been charged with riotous conduct and arrested. It appears that some of them at least were very anxious to slaughter a doctor named Mackey, but why does not clearly appear. The examinations are going on in the courts.