WEEKLY
STATESMAN & UNIONIST
ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.
S. A. CLARKE, Publisher.
U. S. OFFICIAL PAPER.
SUBSCRIPTION—Per annum, $3.00; 6 mos. $1.50
DAILY STATESMAN AND UNIONIST.
Published every morning except Monday. Subscription, by the year, $8.00. Advertising, per square of one inch, per month, $2.00.
Advertisements in DAILY and WEEKLY, $3 per sq. of one inch per month.
Remittances may be made by mail, at the risk of the publisher, if mailed in the presence of the Postmaster.
☞ Office in Stewart's Brick Building, Up Stairs

The Oregon Weekly Statesman.

VOL. 19. SALEM, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1870. NO. 32.

UNION REPUBLICAN CONVENTION OF OREGON.

The Union Republican voters of the State of Oregon will meet at the city of Portland, at 10 o'clock a. m., on Thursday, the 7th day of April, 1870, in Delegate Convention, for the purpose of placing in nomination a State Ticket to be supported at the approaching election in June, and the transaction of such other business as shall properly come before said Convention.

Counties will be entitled to delegates as follows:

Baker	7	Lane	12
Benton	10	Linn	18
Clackamas	12	Marion	24
Clatsop	3	Multnomah	20
Coos	4	Polk	11
Curry	2	Tillamook	2
Columbia	2	Umatilla	5
Douglas	12	Union	6
Grant	7	Washington	9
Jackson	10	Wasco	6
Josephine	4	Yamhill	11

The Committee recommend that the County Convention for the election of Delegates be held on Saturday, the 26th of March, 1870.

By order of the State Central Committee.

M. P. BERRY, Chairman.

T. B. ODENEAL, Secretary.
Portland, January 19, 1870.

Union Republican County Convention.

By action had at a meeting of the Union Republican Central Committee of Marion county, held in Salem, Feb. 12th, 1870, the citizens of the county are invited to meet in their several Precincts, on Saturday, March 19th, 1870, and select delegates to a county convention, to meet at the court house at Salem, on Saturday, March 26th, 1870, for the purpose of electing twenty-four Delegates to attend the State Convention at Portland, on Thursday, April 7th; and for the nomination of Representative and county officers for the ensuing term, and the transaction of such other business as properly belongs to such convention.

According to the rule adopted by the committee, the number of Delegates to which each Precinct will be entitled to is as follows:

Salem	13	LaBish	4
East Salem	9	Abiqua	4
North Salem	6	Silverton	7
Aurora	6	Sublimity	4
Butteville	4	Howell Prairie	4
Champoeg	3	Jefferson	5
Fairfield	4	Lincoln	6
Belpassi	4		
			83

I. R. MOORES, Chairman.

Polk County Union Republican Convention.

By order of the Union Republican Central Committee of Polk county, the *primary* meetings will be held at the place of voting in each Precinct, at 1 o'clock p. m., Saturday, March 19th, 1870, to elect Delegates to the County Convention, to be held at Dallas, at 12 o'clock m., Saturday, March 26th, 1870, for the purpose of electing Delegates to the State Convention to be held at Portland, April 7th, 1870. The several Precincts are entitled to send Delegates as follows:

Bethel	8	LaCreole	2
Buena Vista	7	Luckiamute	4
Bridgeport	5	Monmouth	7
Dallas	10	Salt Lake	3
Douglas	4		
Eola	5	Total	59
Jackson	4		

J. L. COLLINS, Chairman.
DALLAS, Jan. 29th, 1870.

Rochefort.

This is a remarkable man in the Corps Legislatif of France, concerning whom it is extremely difficult to obtain any reliable accounts. Having risen from a *gamin* of the streets of Paris, to the position of editor, and a Representative of the people in the Legislature, he retains sufficient recollections of his early days to sympathise with the *sans culottes*, from whence he sprung. This is sufficient to call down upon his head the enmity of the aristocracy; and when to that is added the fact that he neither gives nor takes quarter, but attacks his political opponents regardless of precedent, or of any question other than how he may best damage the enemy, we can readily understand why French Government dispatches and American toadies in Paris unite in sending us only what seems to the discredit of this self-made man. Occasionally, however, a remark finds its way into the papers which leans the other way, and confirms the belief that there must be something in the man, who can, from such a beginning, and in Imperial France, thus make his name a household word. For instance, we find in the N. Y. *Tribune* the following paragraph:

No small compliment to M. Rochefort's force of character is the fact that he counted the veteran Raspail for his friend. The death of this man takes away an important prop from Radicalism in France. Old as he was, his sturdy character impressed his party to the last. The variety of his accomplishments not less than the number of his vicissitudes made him remarkable. As a prisoner or legislator, as scientist or leader in outbreak, his brother Radicals will remember him admiringly. In his death France has lost a hearty hater of imperialism and all its devices. In view of Prince Bonaparte's trial and M. Rochefort's arraignment, he might better have died hereafter.

Letter from Polk County.

DALLAS, Feb. 11th. 1870.

ED. STATESMAN:—I'm a Democrat, and much as I despise your Abolition Organ, I must have a hearing. The Polk county *Times* will not publish my orations. The editor treats me with haughty contempt. *Ben* says that I'm a *Bilk; H. N.* refuses to liquor me; I labor continually for the success of the Democratic party, and lo! I'm cast out, I've repeatedly written platforms which they would not adopt, once I *ran* on a platform that Ben made, and what was the consequences? Defeated, gloriously defeated, and now I'm a candidate again, for anything, yea! from constable to county clerk, but I've no chance of success; I've repeatedly aired my views through the *Press* but the *Press* has no influence; the *Bed Rocks* says it is not up to the *pint*.—What am I to do I appeal to you to tell me what I am to do? As a laboring man I never was a success; as a politician, I'v *fil* the cursed nigger nobly, I've swore myself hoarse at the rat-eaten chinaman, and my reward is a back seat, or to act as a bellows to blow up votes for others. Can I suffer this, must my gigantic talent be thus prostituted? "eco" answers no, ten thousand times no, but fate says yes.

Sadly thine,
DEAD.

The *Oregonian* has still further committed itself in favor of the recent Supreme Court greenback decision.—*Herald*.

Can the *Herald* name a respectable man who is not "committed in favor" of all Supreme Court decisions?

Letter from Umpqua.

Our lady correspondent from Umpqua is at hand again with another letter, in which she deals rather freely with matters and things, but we candidly believe has only a love for mischief, with not an atom of malice. Had any man written these letters they would not have been published by us. Had they been evidently meant in earnest, we should not have used them; but being written by a lady, and an Umpqua lady at that, and every criticism hitting her own folks as much as anybody, why, we concluded to let her have her fun and let all Umpqua share it.

ROSEBURG, Feb. 3.

ED. STATESMAN.—In my former letter I spoke of Umpqua in general; in this I propose to describe some portions of it in detail, and with as much of truth as one passing over a strange country and asking questions about it, may gain.

Yoncalla, the first settlement of the Umpqua valley, and the most northern precinct of Douglas county, is a pretty fertile little spot, a mere opening amongst the hills, drained by many noisy brooklets, and framed in by dark, timber covered mountains. Its soil everywhere gives evidence of great fertility; many orchards border the roadside, which would look handsome and thrifty, if there were any indications that their trees had ever known the pruning knife or their soil the plow. Yoncalla, is an Indian name, supposed to mean "eagle's eyrie" or "eagle's home;" buzzard's home would be quite as appropriate, perhaps.

The Yoncalla valley is owned by a few avaricious old men, whose grasping hands have seized "every acre of land that joins them, and whose sheep feed on a thousand hills." Sheep form the speciality of the Yoncallaites, and some of them have reached perfection in the breeding of Merinos. The theory seems to be that all sheep have the same number of fibres of wool, consequently the smallest sheep have the finest wool; fine wool is what Yoncalla aims at.

Oakland, a busy, thriving town, is planted in the mud on the sloping banks of the Calipooia, in an oak grove whose old trees throw their mossy branches far and wide—the grove without the town would look very well—the town without the grove would be perfectly awful. Its streets are fully ten inches deep in mud, and were the town not built on a steep hillside, they would be scarcely navigable; as it is, the hogs plow out little culverts, which lead the *debris* of the town into the river. The Oakland hogs are contented, happy looking fellows, honest and respectful, pleasant to look upon. There are legions of dogs in Oakland; pointers and and poodles, bull dogs and rat terriers, a New Foundland of venerable appearance; and many, smaller, and less deserving of notice, took special interest in the proceedings of our stage. Oakland is flourishing; new buildings are jotted here and there among the trees; several stores are doing a good business, so is a handsome saloon, where every consolation for the inner man may be obtained; and where cards, billiards, and other similar pleasures help Oakland people to pass off the tedious hours of their lives.

The Oakland flouring mill manufactures *for sale* some of the best of Oregon flour, and even when grinding for farmers, occasionally makes a good article. Eight miles from Oakland we come to Wilbur, the headquarters of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Douglas county. Here is the residence of the Presiding Elder for the district, and here is the Umpqua Academy—a first-class school, "kept up by sinners and controlled by saints," where all the little boys are named John Wesley, and where the people read the *Pacific Christian Advocate* and the Roseburg *Ensign*. The Academy is a handsome building, handsomely located; the discipline is excellent, the teachers first class. Amongst the useful things, it has a museum, wherein are many curious and interesting specimens of metals, fossil remains, "nails and fragments of the true cross," sheep and Indian sculls, stuffed cats, and other things too numerous to mention. A building has been newly erected in Wilbur—whether for a church or hotel I could not learn—it is quite large, however, and may answer very well for both, or either purpose. The grove in which Wilbur is located is a very beautiful one; a gentle breeze blowing across our faces, wafted "aromatic odors sweet" of pine trees, and sang weird, musical monodies through their branches. There are two pine trees in the grove. This grove has been the scene of many a May-day festival and Fourth of July celebration, and from rustically erected platforms amongst the trees, gay young orators have poured forth resistless tides of eloquence, carefully gleaned from reading books and parliamentary speeches. Wilbur is the most moral place in Umpqua—where no groceries abound, where card-players do not live, and saloons are never found; you hear no oaths from infant lips, and "the sounds of revelry by night" (save an occasional camp meeting) are stranger to its ears.

Beyond Wilbur we encounter a bottomless piece of road, painful to look upon and mournful to remember. This is the country that is death on hogs. Of nine hundred head of hogs a certain merchant of Roseburg bought for fattening, last fall, in this region, none now are left to tell the mournful story. We pass a pretty looking white house on a high ridge, and admiring the beauty of a weeping willow whose branches droop in many a graceful curve. I am informed that this is the residence of one of Umpqua's best farmers and first citizens, whose pure bands of Merino sheep make his name a familiar word even to one who has little interest in lands and stock. The perfection in Merino sheep breeding is to get as large horns and hide on to as small an animal as possible. I have seen some specimens not much larger than California rabbits.

My letter of Jan. 20th seems to have been the salvation of the Roseburg *Ensign*. That little cabbage leaf had completely run out of something to say. Its issue of the 29th ult. contains quite a voluminous editorial on the subject of my letter, the writer of which promises more, and more at length, in his next, evidently felicitating himself with the idea that that one little letter of mine will furnish him something to publish for all the ensuing summer. He contradicts himself, however, when he says that my letter contained "malicious and damaging falsehoods," and then adds that he thinks it was written by a man. Of course, had he thought it *not* written by a woman, he would have been more deferential. If he has made a tour of the valley and seen it and its cattle for himself, this winter, then he may be better informed than— TRAVELER.

COLTS.—Some "verdant" chap writing for the Roseburg *Ensign*, and attempting to demolish our "lady correspondent"—to whose tender mercies we leave him for punishment.—says there are no colts in Umpqua; meaning doubtless, that an equine 7 or 8 months old is not a colt. Bonner, supposed to be good authority on "horse logic," wrote a long and learned article to prove that his horse, Joe Elliot, was still a colt at 5 years old, but Bonner perhaps lives too far from Umpqua to be good authority.

The Kansas *News* describes a wedding which took place in front of the Congregational Church, the candidates sitting on their horses during the ceremony, and riding away immediately afterward. The minister when called on expressed some doubts as to the legality of such action, but after consulting a lawyer who happened to be present, concluded to go ahead.

Meeting of the County Committee.

The Marion County Republican Central Committee met at the Court-house, in Salem, at one o'clock p.m., yesterday, J. H. Moores, chairman, presiding.

The various precincts were represented as follows: North Salem, D. Jefferson; Belpassi, S. Brown, by Jos. Engle, proxy; Fairfield, M. Hagey; La Bish, C. H. Davis; Champoeg, J. B. P. Piette, by J. J. Murphy, proxy; Abiqua, W. M. Cline; Howell Prairie, Wm. Greenwood, by T. C. Shaw; Butteville, H. Eblen, by J. J. Murphy, proxy; Silverton, L. S. Davis; Lincoln, J. C. Peebles; Jefferson, C. B. Roland, absent; Aurora, R. Duval; Sublimity, J. Barker, by John Downing, proxy; East Salem, J. H. Moores; Salem, John Minto.

On motion of J. J. Murphy, Saturday, March 26th, was fixed as the time for holding the County Republican Convention at Salem, and Saturday, the 19th of March, for holding precinct conventions.

On motion of J. J. Murphy, amended by T. C. Shaw, the ratio of representation of the various precincts was fixed at one vote for every 25 votes cast in 1868 for Samuel Miller for State Senator; one for each fraction of 13 or over, and two delegates at large for each precinct.

The Secretary was instructed to prepare and furnish the press a call for a County Convention to elect delegates to the State Convention, April 7th, 1870; to nominate a County ticket, and to transact such other business as may be brought before the Convention.

Adjourned *sine die*.

Radical Tyranny.

One leading topic to be seen and read in Democratic journals at the present time, is the charge so frequently made, and repeated, against the Republican party, of being tyrannical over the South and denying the reconstructed States proper voice and representation. If the late civil war had been a merely political campaign, involving only ordinary interests and deciding no great national question beyond appeal, then these Democratic editorials and stump speeches might be received with some force and demand a more careful response. The facts are that in the great war that deluged the country with blood and threatened its very existence, this very Democracy was a secret foe, encouraging rebellion by false promises and hindering the power of the Government from completing a victory over the South by every subtle force and every political maneuver at its command. Therefore its declamations must be taken with something more than a grain of allowance and its charges listened to with considerable incredulity. Having instigated the rebellion and given it much encouragement during its progress, it is only reasonable that Democracy should continue to harrass and oppose the policy it has always condemned. Therefore we accept its action as reasonable, and only seek to put men who sustained the Union on their guard against the insidious professions Democracy now makes.

The South, as Democracy claimed, was an independent Government in the time of the war. When the war closed and reconstruction became necessary and was desirable, it was also desirable that the issues decided by the war should be incorporated as part of the Constitution. Nine-tenths of the North was in favor of enacting all the amendments which have been proposed. In fact the States which composed the nation in its hour of emergency, and saved its unity by outlay of blood and treasure, were in favor of these measures and deemed them not only necessary but indispensible.

It has properly been exacted as a condition precedent to admission again into the Union, that the reconstructed States should adopt these amendments, and thus show a willingness to accept the issues against which they had staked so much and lost all. This exaction on the part of the Republican Congress was only a measure of safety to prevent another excuse to resort to arms, to provide such safeguards as would ensure peace, cause prosperity, and make the sections harmonious and homogenous. A far-seeing statesmanship that accomplishes so much and secures only equal rights and power of self-defence to the lately oppressed race, is of course obnoxious to Democracy, and if it were otherwise, the fact would excite suprise and suspicion, for the "loyal masses" Democracy delights to sneer at so continually, have learned to put no faith in Democratic profession or Democratic criticism. The loyal people who saved the Union demand constitutional guaranties, and they will surely have them.

HIT IT EXACTLY.—Our lady correspondent from Umpqua understood herself exactly when she said her letters were a godsend to the *Ensign*, and would furnish it with interesting matter all summer. That popular journal comes to hand with three columns leveled at her devoted head, in which the "verdant" contributor takes all her fun in earnest, and elevates all her nonsense into "infamous" defamation. The writer candidly acknowledges that the "elephant" is abundant in Umpqua at this season, which opinion is shared by stage drivers and unlucky passengers. Our own opinion of the Umpqua is based on trips made through it on foot, on horseback and by stage, always in pleasant weather, and the remembrance is always and only delightful. We have a few friends there for whom we entertain great respect, and we never allow any person to really defame Umpqua either in our presence or in our columns, unreproved. Our lady correspondent has the greatest devotion to its beautiful valleys, even if none of them are "three miles wide," and we doubt if her attachment could be any greater if she had been born and raised there. We shall leave her in future to tell her own story and fight her own battles.

Here is a question that no Radical paper can answer:

If it is right to pay in greenbacks the soldier who risked his life in the war, why is it not equally right to pay in greenbacks the man who merely loaned four hundred dollars and draws interest in gold on a thousand?—*Herald*.

If such a case really existed it would be wrong, because it would be dishonest to refuse to comply with the terms of our own bargain.

THE CITY AND COUNTRY.

Saturday, Feb. 12.

New Firm.—Mr. J. S. Royal has associated himself with Mr. F. A. Smith, and hereafter the business of attending to soles and understandings, will be conducted at the old stand by the firm of Royal & Smith.

Apples.—The stormy weather for the last few days has kept the farmers at home to such effect that yesterday the stock on hand at the different groceries was about cleared out. This won't do. We can't stand to do without that staff of life in the 'land of big red apples.'

Excited.—Our cotemporary gets ill-natured about the list of Supervisor published in the STATESMAN yesterday, and is inclined to make out a case of great hardship at the expense of a proper statement of the case. The facts are that, on account of the entries in the Journals not having been completed, Mr. Geer kindly furnished his private memoranda for the use of the STATESMAN, and hence was unable to furnish the *Press* with a list when called on, but the reporter was perfectly welcome to use the memoranda in common with ourselves. If he wanted that, "why didn't he say so?" As far as the Records are concerned there is a great mistake, for he *had* access to them in the presence of several persons.

Sunday, Feb. 13.

Information Wanted.—Ira P. Thrasher, who worked on the Salem and Astoria Road in 1859, went to San Francisco in '60, returned to Oregon in the following spring and has not been heard from since. Any one who knows anything about him, whether living or not, will do a good deed by writing to this office.

Committee.—The Republican Committee yesterday was quite well attended. A good many of our citizens dropped in to see the proceedings. The proceedings were marked by a business manner and a unanimity that was quite pleasing. Each successive measure was discussed freely, and votes taken by roll call, but no eagerness nor strife marked the result of any vote.

Dress Making and Dress Patterns.—Mrs. Vroom is now agent for E. Butterick & Co., of New York, dealers in patterns of all kinds for ladies' and children's dresses. She has their catalogues, handsomely illustrated, ready for distribution, and will receive them regularly each season. She offers for sale at low prices, patterns ready cut to suit any size. This is a new feature, and greatly aids the art of dressmaking. She invites ladies to call and receive catalogues, and examine styles for patterns.

Disgusted.—A farmer living near Salem entered a store, yesterday afternoon, and inquired of a prominent grocer who it was that paid 25 cents for eggs? On being told that nobody did, he said that he had traveled the whole town over on the strength of a quotation in the *Press*, and could not find the place. Our friend showed him that the same paper quoted hayrakes and grain scythes as *seasonable goods in February*, and he left breathing curses not loud but deep on the head so innocent of agricultural information.

Ruffianism.—A friend from Dallas informs us that one day last week three young men of that place, having procured a bottle of whisky, stole some chickens and repaired to an Indian camp near by, which was occupied by an old Siwash and two squaws. They wanted to cook their chickens by the fire, but were denied the privilege. Becoming enraged to find these poor creatures more honorable than themselves, they set upon the Indians with clubs and the bottle and beat them severely. The squaws escaped to a neighboring farm house, gave the alarm, and the men of the family when they reached the camp, found the old man nearly beaten to death. Two of the actors in this disgraceful scene have absconded, the third preferred a charge of assault against himself and was fined by a Justice of the Peace.

Almost Drowned.—While a party of little boys were playing about the water of north North Mill Creek, yesterday afternoon, Wiley Moores, son of Hon. I. R. Moores, fell in the creek. The stream at that point is rather deep and very swift, and the little fellow was carried down a distance of nearly a hundred yards. Mr. J. Q. Wilson, who was near by, heard the cries of his comrades and ran to the spot, but before reaching him, the boy had been caaried to a shallow spot near the town bridge and had gained a footing. As he was chilled through, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Clagget wrapped him in a blanket and carried him home, where a dry suit of clothes and a liberal dose of ginger tea had so good an effect that before night Wiley reported himself at this office all right, and the cheerful possessor of that unpopular article among little boys—a well washed face.

Tuesday, Feb. 15.

Torn Down.—The workmen employed at removing the old buildings from the new hotel site have taken the middle part of the building to pieces. The ends are two separate frames which were simply shedded together. They will be hauled away immediately.

Flower Seeds.—Mrs. E. C. Adair has left for sale with C. W. Royal, in Patton's block, papers of flower seeds of 27 different varieties and 5 varieties of tulip bulbs. Those desiring choice seeds should call immediately and lay in a supply.

Passed By.—Dr. J. R. Bayley, Supervisor of Internal Revenue, passed up the river on yesterday's boat. He has been to Washington in connection with the duties of his office, and has returned to look after the interests of his Uncle Samuel in these parts.

In Limbo.—Marshal Glover arrested a man yesterday afternoon as a nuisance, and consigned him to the quiet and seclusion of the Hotel de Reynolds until this morning, when he will be brought before the Recorder. The man was pretty drunk, but had too much sense to tell his name.

Busy.—The Postmaster and Deputy say they are glad that the 14th only comes once a year. They were both kept busy as they could well be, all day yesterday receiving and delivering valentines. We suppose that, as usual, the love-letter business will take about a week to taper off, but the bulk of the receipts for postage stamps are no doubt in by this time.

The Festival.—The Legislative Hall was well filled last night, at the Good Templars' Festival. The literary exercises were of the highest order and were all well received. The Address, by S. C. Simpson, was a very fine production. The speaker took the ground that the organization of Good Templars was worthy of more universal support; that the coldness of temperance men was a greater hindrance to the cause than all the efforts of its enemies; that ministers, church members, leaders in society, and in all other good works withhold their influence from this one, which so much needs their help; theoretically, men are friends of temperance and practically they are its greatest opposers, from the mere dead weight of their apathy. All this and more was said in the very best and most forcible style, and we fancy that more than one of those present went away with something to think about. O. C. Applegate read with fine effect a poem—a legend of Chemeketa—in which an affecting story of true love among the dusky aborigines was told in a mixed language, composed of the classic Chinook and plain matter-of-fact English. Then there were essays and selections, by the ladies, which were of the first class, and altogether the intellectual part of the programme was a success. Financially, too, they did as well, nearly 150 tickets being taken at the doors. But when they came to the valentines, of which there were about half a bushel of all kinds—the rush, the jokes, the laughter and the fun—we felt unequal to the task and left, thinking that the order make a grand mistake in not having more of these very pleasant affairs.

GENERAL NEWS.

PORTLAND, Feb. 10.—From the *Oregonian*: A horse and dray ran over two boys in the street, severely bruising a son of Mr. Vollum, a boy of about 12 years of age...... A man named Davis, an inmate of the Insane Asylum from Linn county, is reported to have died yesterday ...... Circuit Court convenes on Monday with a light docket. ......A number of brick stores are to let; rents too high......Plummer has gone up the Columbia river.

PORTLAND, Feb. 11.—From the *Herald*:—The Board of Delegates of the Fire Department elected A. B. Hallock President; Ed F. Albright Secretary; Al Zieber Treasurer......G. Davis, who died at the Asylum on Tuesday, was buried to-day at the Sinai cemetery.......The Railroad case, J. B. Newby vs. Oregon Central Railroad Company, was to be argued on Friday......The appropriations for city expenses for the current year are $37,710.

GRANDE RONDE, Feb. 5.—From the *Sentinel*: The old *Sentinel* office was sold to Hon. Henry Rhinehart at $500, at Sheriff's sale......A. B. Meacham, Indian Agent, arrived in town one day this week. It affords us pleasure to state that he is not yet scalped, although the Portland *Commercial* has been after him for some weeks, "breathing out threatenings and slaughter."...... A rapid thaw in the mountain caused part of the valley to be overflowed by the Grande Ronde river......A cayote was pitted against three large dogs in succession, and whipped them all. [Grande Ronde folks must be getting refined.]

SAFE.—Capt. Dodge, of the Yaquina schooner, for whose safety serious apprehensions were felt by his family and friends, has, we are informed, arrived safely from his late cruise in the direction of Portland. He had put into Tillamook Bay in consequence of stormy weather, which accounts for his protracted voyage.

HARD ON SACRAMENTO.—In the proceedings of the California Senate as published in the *Union* we find the following:

Mr. Lawrence offered the following:

Resolved, That a full stomach and a healthy appetite is the normal condition of man as a feeder; and a residence of two months in Sacramento is an ample justification of this or any other Committee in accepting invitations from San Jose, Napa, or any other place where there is a prospect for fine dinners or a square meal. [Laughter.]

Mr. Curtis suggested that the resolution should be referred to a select Committee with instructions to ascertain where its author gets his meals. [Laughter.]

The President ruled the resolution out of order.

WALLA WALLA, Feb 5.—From the *Union*: The store of Smith & Hanaford, at Waitsburg, was burglariously entered a few nights before, and the money drawer robbed of about $40 in coin. The robber missed a purse and a lot of greenbacks which were in the same drawer......An express in from Kootenai, by way of Fort Shepherd, reports four inches of snow at Kootenai, and new discoveries on Perry creek. The express messenger crossed Fort Shepherd Mountain on snow shoes......W. A. Green will bring into Walla Walla a portable saw mill from Portland, for general use in that region......A meteorological record kept at Walla Walla for the Smithsonian Institute, Washington City, gives the following for the month of January, just closed: Maximum temperature 64 degrees, minimum 2 degrees below zero; mean temperature for the month 35 degrees 6 min.; amount of rain fall 4:15-100 inches; snow fall, 2:60-100 inches. At St. Paul, Minnesota, the thermometer descended to 45 degrees below zero; on the same date at this place, the mean of the day was 35 degrees 1 min., making a difference of 98 degrees. ......A letter from Pierce City, Idaho, Jan. 19th, says the snow was four feet deep, it was still snowing heavily, and the cold had been most intense......A freshet in Mill creek for a while threatened much damage in Walla Walla, but it at last subsided after having done slight injury to a bridge, two or three mill flumes, and a section of bulkheading along the banks......S. M. Wait & Co., flouring mill owners and merchants at Waitsburg, have dissolved. Mr. Wait will take the merchandise and store, and Preston Brothers will run the mill

STATE ITEMS.—The Albany *Democrat* says the Firemen of that city are to have a ball on the 22d of this month......The Commissioners' court has been in session attending to the business of old Supervisors and appointing new ones......Some rascal entered the house of Rev. E. R. Geary and stole $30 and a set of teeth from the pocket of his pantaloons, the other night...... The county Treasurer has a new set of books of superior quality.....A protracted meeting is being held in the Baptist Church.

SCIO, Feb. 10.—From the *News*: W. N. Snyder writes from Portland that 17 cents is the best he can get for butter. He will take it to San Francisco......F. G. Morrow will open a billiard room in Elgin's new building.

DOUGLAS COUNTY, Feb. 5.—From the *Ensign*: A burglar entered John Parties saloon on the night of the 28th, but found nothing but liquors, of which he carried away a few bottles......The sales of public land in this district, for January, are as follows: Number of acres sold, 2,492 83; taken under the Homestead Act, 3,853 43; taken under the Pre-emption Act, 2,880; total, 9,217 28......The Umpqua valley, proper, is about 75 miles long, by 50 to 60 wide, cut up into a large number of smaller valleys, which are separated by ridges, and, in some cases by small mountains.—Excellent roads are found all over this valley. In these valleys are found well improved farms, large bands of fat clean stock, and thrift abounds everywhere within these limits, in all the means and appliances of civilization. There are more sheep in this valley to-day, than in any one, perhaps two, counties in this State. Last year, upwards of 400,000 pounds of wool was shipped from this valley, by way of Scottsburg, and that lost by scab was finally found in the hypercritical eye of the correspondent of the *Statesman*.

[Thanks to our correspondent for drawing out one good item.]

JACKSONVILLE, Feb. 5.—From the *Sentinel*: Brooks' singing school is quite a success, it numbers 100 pupils.......Ashland is having a protracted meeting under Revs. Alderson, Keykendall and others......Dr. Plummer returning from Yreka, reports times dull, but that they are building a $1,500 schoolhouse.

From the *News*: Three new cases of scarlet fever here in town—two in Mr. Mace's family and one in Mr. Luys'...... Mr. Alex. Martin purchased J. Rondebush's "Vermont" colt for $600. There are some blooded stock in Jackson county yet, although most of them are sold to California markets......A race is to come off at the Bybee track on the 19th, between the horses of Allen and Sizemore, 500 yards for $500. ......Mr. Eli Taylor, an old and influential citizen of Josephine county, had his hand dreadfully mangled, about two weeks ago, by a hog. The hand was bitten through and through, the bones crushed and some of the tendons cut. He has since been under surgical treatment at the private hospital of Dr. L. T. Davis, of this place. The wounds have been healed; but the hand is crippled for life.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.—From the *Advocate*:—At the close of the quarterly meeting at the Taylor street church, it was decided to hold a protracted meeting. There has been considerable interest evinced in the meetings. ......There were 480 persons present at the missionary concert Sunday afternoon last, at the M. E. Church. The collections amounted to $25......Zion M. E. Church, J. Lodge, pastor, has enjoyed much spiritual prosperity of late.... Hall street church closed a protracted meeting of two weeks. Eight were added to the church.......John Arnoup lectured, by request, on Spiritualism, on Saturday evening, at the M. E. Church......There is a revival in Dayton circuit; 23 have united with the church. Rev. J. Howard, on Sunday last, baptized six by immersion and four by pouring.

PORTLAND, Feb. 12.—From the *Oregonian*: Snow covered the hills west of Portland last night....Palmar & McBrigby, charged with robbing by force, were discharged for want of prosecution....The case of J. B. Newby v. O. C. R. R. Co., was argued and submitted to the court .....D. H. Wilcox died of the injuries received ten days ago at Carson & Porter's sash factory.

PUGET SOUND, Feb. 7.—From the *Intelligencer*: The Lake Washington coal mines have been sold for $25,000 to an incorporated company, consisting of Ruel Robinson, Amos Hurst and others. The company owns four of five ledges, each from five to ten feet in thickness, and will immediately commence work on an extensive manner. ......We were shown last week another sample of gold, about three ounces, which was obtained from the Sultan river mines. It appeared to be rather heavy flake dust, and sells here at $17 50 an ounce. As the mines are situated within twenty-five miles of Snohomish City, it is probable very few will go to prospect the country; but, had the discovery been made at a point five hundred miles distant, what a rush would take place!......The Indians who worked on the Tulalip Reservation last summer, and about whose pay some difficulty existed, have received notice that their claims will be allowed......The bark Osmyn is still ashore at Whidby's Island. She is a new vessel, and Capt. Perry, who is employed by the underwriters, thinks he can float her into Port Ludlow for 3,000...... The transactions of the Olympia Land Office for the month of January are as follows: Lands sold for cash, 2,284.42 acres; entered under the Homestead law, 1,576.50 acres; under the Donation law, 303 acres. Total, 5,927.92 acres. A large falling off, this, from late transactions...... Col Ross has appointed Mr. N. S. Pierce, late of the U. S. Army, farmer in charge of the Chehalis Indian Reservation......The Occidental Hotel has been greatly improved during the past month, a fine dining room being added, and an additional building in the rear erected for the purpose of a barroom......It is feared that the bark Amethyst has been lost at sea. She was employed in the coal-carrying trade between Bellingham Bay and San Francisco, and many weeks have elapsed since any tidings have been received from her......Mr. R. A. White has received the appointment of teacher on the Skokomish Indian Reservation......It is understood that Hon. B. F. Dennison will address the citizens of Seattle and vicinity at some time during the present week, on the condition of the Republican party of the Territory......We are informed the British Columbia Government has refused to accept as a gift the telegraph line north of Swinomish to Quesnelle. It has been closed north of Schome, in consequence......The Port Orchard Mills are for sale.

PORTLAND, Feb. 13.—From the *Herald*:—A. J. Moses was struck on the head by a slung shot, in the hands of some one unknown.....Maj. Gen. Jeff C. Davis, in command of Alaska, is stopping in Portland for a few days.......The bark Alpha sailed from Liverpool for Portland, on the 10th of January......A new locomotive for Ben Holaday & Co., to be used on the east side railroad, is on board the bark Webfoot, now due......The Steamship Montana made the trip from San Francisco to the Columbia bar in 69 hours, to Portland in 85½ hours.

GOOD TEMPLARS.—A lodge of Good Templars was organized by Dept. G. W. C. T. J. Frush, at the Kelly school house, in District No. 2, last Thursday evening with 36 members; Mr. Johnson, W. C. T.; Capt. Kern, Secretary. They will commence this week to build a hall, which it is expected, will be completed and dedicated on the 24th instant.

POLK COUNTY, Feb. 12.—The *Times* has changed hands again. J. H. Turner is the present owner......An unusually large number of persons are sick. Three or four cases are considered hopeless...... An irate individual entered the editor's sanctum, but departed perfectly satisfied on seeing the editor show fight. His grievance was that the devil had painted his "speckled purp" black.

LANE COUNTY, Feb. 12.—From the *Journal*: The Republican County Convention for Lane will be held in Eugene City on Saturday, March 26th. The total delegation is to be 46....Chief Engineer Brooks and party are making a survey in the neighborhood of Spores' Ferry and Springfield. ......Rev. D. McManus is to deliver the next lecture of the Odd Fellows' course. Subject—Education......The ladies of St. Mary's Church gave a mush and milk festival, at the St. Charles Hotel, on Wednesday evening last, to raise funds to pay for a Sunday School library. The supper was highly creditable to the ladies who prepared it, and the evening was spent very pleasantly by those who attended...... The purchasers of the Eugene Mills are putting things in better shape. In a few weeks they will have their new saw mill completed and it will be in every respect a first class mill, capable of cutting ten thousand feet of lumber a day......The *Journal* completed the sixth year of its publication with the last issue, and is marching on.

MAIL ROUTES.—Senator Williams while legislating as a U. S. Senator for the nation does not neglect the local interests of his own State. The following new mail routes proposed in a bill recently introduced by Mr. Williams are all needed and more too:

From the Dalles, by Fifteen mile Creek, Tygh Valley, Oak Grove, Warm Spring Reservation, Willow Creek, to Upper Ochoco.

From Jacksonville, Oregon, by Link River, Lost River, Hot Springs, Goose Lake Valley, to Lake City, in Surprise Valley, California.

From Salem, by Lincoln, Zena, Bethel, to Sheridan.

From Brownsville, by Crawfordsville, Camp Creek, to Eugene City.

From Eugene City, by Butte Disappointment, Big Prairie, Pine Openings, Diamond Peak, Sprague's Valley, Round Grove, Drew's Valley, to Winnemucca, Nevada.

THE FUNERAL FLEET.

All in the winter silence,
Rapt with a sense of awe,
A vision half—and half a dream—
This was the sight I saw:

The vision of a fleet,
A fleet of vessels three,
A star-flag and a lion-flag,
And a flag with the fluer-de-lis.

No ripple at the prows,
No wake of shimmering spray;
Like cloudlets white in the pale moonlight
They glided on their way.

Sentinels paced the deck
With solemn tread and still:
"Peace" was the watchword that they gave—
The answering word: "Good-will."

An angel at the helm
Stood all in raiment white;
And angels hovered o'er the keel,
And guided through the night.

They bring no crowned king;
Theirs is a holier trust;
They bear a treasure from afar—
A good man's sacred dust.

Mourned by the rich he taught,
Mourned by the poor he fed,
Mourned by a race with whom he broke
A nobler food than bread.

To the soil that gave him birth
They bring him for his rest;
Blue shall his native violets be
Above his honored breast.

The vision of a fleet—
A fleet of vessels three—
A star-flag and a lion-flag,
And a flag with a fleur-de-lis.

All in the Winter silence,
Rapt with a sense of awe;
A vision half—and half a dream—
This was the sight I saw.

IMPORTATIONS.—The intended use of that sixty thousand dollars of Democratic election fund, we have spoken of, begins to be apparent on the "west ride," and no doubt the field for its operation is over there. We continually hear of a moving population in Benton, Polk and Yamhill, composed of vagabond Democrats, who appear to be located there until after election. The cry of "stop thief" comes with very ill grace from Democrats, for they have a record in the past in this matter of importing votes to the counties across the river, that cannot be denied. We have the benefit of past experience, and should not be caught napping again. Sixty thousand dollars is a large corruption fund and should be particularly looked after.

The *Guard* is hard on Gen. Lee. It labors through two columns to prove that the man who whipped him is a fool.

The letter from a Democrat, who had been a prisoner at Andersonville, was too transparent a fraud, and the *Guard* this week has the same story, with Alcatraz as the scene of his exploits and packing sand substituted for starving in prison. This is a little more likely. Any man who went to Alcatraz for endorsing the assassination of the President is sure to be a Democrat now, but one who suffered for his country, never.

THE PEACE RIVER MINES.—A miner named Michael Foy has passed five years on Peace river, engaged in mining, and is said by his friends to have accumulated many thousands of dollars in gold dust. The diggings he now works and his present whereabouts are unknown. About one year ago he remitted a purse of $3,500 in gold to his daughter, a young lady who resides on the Mainland. Foy went over to Omineca from Cariboo with the first party of prospectors in 1864, but separated from them in 1865. This party brought down $4,000 or $5,000 in gold dust. They only worked on the bars of Findlay Branch, the diggings of which were very soon exhausted. Vital la Force and his party have sensibly chosen the banks and bars of a small tributary of the Findlay Branch, where they find the pay dirt from two to four feet deep and producing an average of two ounces per day to the hand. Advices from Cariboo state that about three-fourths of the William Creek miners will leave for Peace river in the spring.—*British Colonist*.

GOOD GRIT.—Last Sunday morning, Edward Wheeler, son of Henry Wheeler, eight years old, met with a serious accident. At the time of the accident there was no one in the house but himself and a little sister. Mr. Wheeler had left a pair of pants on the bedstead, containing a Sharp's pistol; the little boy discovered it, and taking it from the pocket commenced playing with it, and by some means discharged the contents of one barrel, the ball passing through two of the fingers of his left hand, entering the lower part of the abdomen, passing downward in direction of the left groin. The ball, however, could not be found, and after probing for it some time it was deemed advisable to cease further examination of the wound. After he was shot he reloaded the pistol and placed it back in the pocket. This occurred at 10 o'clock; at 2 o'clock in the afternoon he sent his little sister over to a neighbor's with a message that he had a stomach-ache and wanted some pain killer. They at once went to the house and seeing the nature of the accident, sent at once for Dr. Knight, and everything was done to alleviate the sufferings of the brave little fellow. It was at first thought that the wound would prove fatal, but there is at present a prospect of recovery.—*Santa Cruz Times*.

ROUGH STORY.—During the time of a freshet on the Wabash, where the flat country on both sides of the river was inundated by the rising water, it become necessary for those in the way to 'escape to the mountains'—the mounds that were probably made by the Indians for that purpose. A party of fugitives on their way to safety, overtook a man in a covered wagon, with a span of horses, standing still in the road, the water nearly up to the hubs of his wheels and fast rising. He was sitting with a small book in one hand and a whip in the other, reading a line aloud and then laying on the whip. They stopped a moment to listen, attracted by the man's curious conduct, and were suprised to hear him read:

'The wicked shall be turned into hell!'—(cut)—giving a right emphasis to the word. 'Who believeth not shall be damed!'—(cut) 'How can ye escape the damnation of hell?' —(cut)— and many more of the same character, yelling the emphasized words at the top of his lungs. Wondering at his conduct the fugitives asked what he meant.

'Why,' said he, 'I am a Methodist minister, and restrained from swearing; but these horses were brought up in a region where they were accoustomed to hear such language, and I am endeavoring to come as near as possible, conscientiously, in order to induce them to move, but I'm—'

Here he consulted his book—leaving his hearers to imagine what he sought to give emphasis to his hopelessness of making them stir a peg.

In a graveyard in Texas there is a tombstone whereon is inscribed the following:

"She lived a life of virtue and died of
Cholera morbus, caused by eating green fruit,
In the full hope of a blessed immortality,
At the early age of twenty-four.
Reader, go thou and do likewise."

The following is a Spanish epitaph upon a young girl who died broken-hearted:

"She who lies beneath this stone
Died of constancy alone.
Fear not, approach, oh! passer-by—
Of naught contagious did she die."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WM. T. B. NICHOLSON,
General Collecting Agent,
AND
Agent for Oregon Statesman.
NO. 86 FRONT ST., PORTLAND.

H. Carpenter, D. Payton, S. R. Jessup,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
—OFFICE—
On Liberty street, nearly opposite Congregational Church. jan11

D. B. RICE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
SALEM, OREGON.
OFFICE—State street, up stairs, front room, adjoining Lobdell's Photograph Gallery.
RESIDENCE—High street, second house north of the Christian Brick Church. Dec. 29.

A. M. BELT, M. D.,
Office and residence corner Union and Church streets,
SALEM, OREGON.
Orders can be left at Souther's Drug Store.

T. B. HANDLEY,
Law and Collection.
OFFICE—Up Stairs in Stewart's Block
sep21 SALEM, OREGON.

SULLIVAN & WHITSON,
Attorneys at Law,
DALLAS, POLK CO., OREGON.
Particular attention given to collection of note accounts, leins, mortgages &c.
P. C. SULLIVAN. xxtf W. C. WHITSON.

JAMES W. PARKER,
Attorney & Counselor at Law
sep28 EMPIRE CITY, OREGON.

HILL & MULKEY,
Attorneys at Law,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
W. LAIR HILL. M. F. MULKEY.
Office, Corner Front and Alder Sts., Carter' Block

T. PEARCE,
Notary Public,
EOLA, : : : : : : POLK COUNTY, OREGON
Acknowledgement of Deeds, Mortgages etc., taken. Particular attention given to collection of notes and accounts. sep. 4xx

J. A. APPLEGATE
Attorney & Counselor at Law
sep28 DALLAS, POLK COUNTY, OREGON.

J. L. COLLINS,
Attorney at Law.
DALLAS, OREGON.
Prompt attention given to business. Speciality: Collections and transactions in Real Estate. Office up stairs in the Court House. dec14tf

POWELL & FLINN,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
and Solicitors in Chancery,
ALBANY, ...OREGON
L. FLINN, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Collections and conveyances promptly attended to.
J. C. POWELL. L. FLINN.

B. HERMAN
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OAKLAND, OREGON.
Special attention paid to the collection of claims in Douglas, Coos and Curry counties. xxtf

BUSINESS CARDS.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.
(Formerly Arrigoni's,)
FRONT STREET,...........PORTLAND.
The undersigned respectfully announces that having purchased this widely known and well kept hotel, he is now prepared to offer superior accommodation to the traveling public at
Greatly Reduced Prices.
This Hotel is located nearest the Steamboat Landing.
☞ The Hotel Coach will be attendance to convey passengers to and from the house *free of charge*.
J. B. SPRINGER.
Dec. 14th, 1869. xxtf

THE UNION HOTEL
Commercial St., near the Bridge,
SALEM, OREGON.
THIS popular Hotel is again opened, and offers the best accommodations for transient guests to be found in this city.
Regular Board furnished on reasonable terms.
WESLEY GRAVES, Proprietor.
Salem, Dec. 25

BARKER & BAXTER.
BLACKSMITHING
AND
WAGON MAKING.
South east corner of Commercial and Chemeketa streets, Salem, Oregon. Orders received for all business in our line and work promptly done. aug8xxtf

THOMAS CHARMAN,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
Hardware,
Paints, Oils, Sash, Doors, &c.
OREGON CITY, OREGON.
nov6

H. SMITH. J. W. MEREDITH.
SMITH & MEREDITH,

DENTISTS.
Griswold's Block, Opposite Bank
SALEM, OREGON.
ALL KINDS OF PLATE WORK DONE on short notice, such as Gold Plate, Silver, Platina, Adamantine, Vulcanite, or Rubber Vulcanite faced with fine gold or aluminum.
WE WARRANT ALL OUR WORK not excelled by any office in the world.
Prices and styles of work to suit all classes of patients—from five to forty dollars per set.
We use no *gas* in our office. Anaesthetics used to produce local or general anaesthesia for the painless extraction of teeth. oc7

Notice.
ALL PERSONS knowing themselves indebted to me by note or book account are requested to call and settle the same without delay.
Nov. 20. H. SMITH, Dentist.

New Term.
St. Helen's Hall
PORTLAND.
A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS.
THE NEW BUILDING is now completed, and will furnish enlarged accommodations for Boarders
THE NEXT TERM will begin on the 1st of February, 1870.
For Circulars or terms of admission apply to BISHOP MORRIS, or MISS RODNEY, Portland, or to any of the Episcopal Clergy in Oregon or Washington.
Portland, Jan. 21.

W. W. MARTIN,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry
AND SILVER WARE.
Commercial Street, : : Salem, Oregon.
☞ Jewelry made to order.
All work and goods WARRANTED.
Salem, August 20. xx

Cheap
SEWING MACHINES.
$28 HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE — a double-thread lock-stitch Shuttle Machine; stitch alike on both sides. $28
$20 Celebrated Common-Sense Family Machine. Both machines fully warranted for five years. Machines sent by express to any part of the Coast, C. O. D. Agents wanted in every town on the Pacific Coast. Liberal Commission. Home Shuttle Sewing Machine Co., $20
sep17dwy 131 First street, Portland, Oregon.
G. W. TRAVER, Agent.