The Oregon Weekly Statesman.

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WEDNESDAY.

State News.

PORTLAND.

From the *Bulletin:* The Norwegian bark, Gungner, directly from Newport, Wales, is now aground near St. Helens. A lighter was sent down the river today to receive on board 100 tons of the Gungner's cargo, and so enable her to pass up to port without further difficulty. She brings a cargo of iron—4,128 iron rails and 480 bundles of fishbars—for the Oregon and California Railroad. The Gungner was 168 days from Newport.

The steam propeller California reached Astoria on last Friday morning from this port. She did not pass out to sea until nearly noon of the same day, in consequence of the heavy fog which hung over the bar.

Nothing was seen of the steamship California, bound down, as the Oriflame came up from San Francisco. The only vessel seen by the latter ship was the Pelican, bound down from Victoria.

An alarm of fire was sounded last evening. The alarm originated from the burning out of a chimney-flue at the saloon of Mr. Condon, corner of B and Front streets. No damage sustained.

The steamship Oriflamme, Captain Metzger, is advertised to sail for San Francisco on Thursday, the 24th inst., at 4 o'clock P. M.

From the *Herald:* The man, who attempted to kill himself on Sunday morning, is lying in a critical condition. The surgeon in attendance thinks he may possibly live if he receives good attention. We understand that his wife has been divorced from him legally, and that she is now married to another.

The concert given at the M. E. Church, East Portland, on Sunday last, in aid of the missions, was largely attended. At its close, a collection was made, which was quite liberally responded to.

The Indians are bringing in a large supply of elk hides. We saw three dozen offered for sale around town yesterday. Moccasins in large quantities are also arriving, and sell at fifty cents per pair.

Owing to the low stage of the Columbia river, the Idaho, plying between the Dalles and the Upper Cascades, got aground whilst "wooding up" on her downward trip, and was detained for some time.

A slight fire occurred in Dr. Giltner's office, Sunday morning, caused by the stove setting fire to the flooring beneath it. The fire was extinguished without any alarm being raised.

The total value of shipments to foreign ports for the past week has been $53,084 90. Of this amount there was shipped to England 1,369,760 pounds of wheat, valued at $22,827 90, and to Victoria, flour, fruit, lard and middlings, valued at $5,246. To Hongkong, China, there was shipped 4 932 barrels of flour, valued at $23,473; 152,000 feet of lumber, at a value of $1,500, and old iron amounting in value to $38; making a total of $53,084 90.

DOUGLAS COUNTY.

From the Roseburg *Plaindealer:* On Thursday evening a little son of Mr. A. W. Barnes had his left arm broken, just below the elbow joint, by falling from a wood pile, upon which he was playing. Dr. Palmer set the fractured bone, and he informs us that the little fellow is getting along as well as could be expected.

Circuit Court adjourned on Tuesday, and Judge, jury, attorneys, witnesses and litigants, have all returned to their respective homes.

We are informed by Dr. Hamilton that Mr. John Fullerton, of Canyonville, met with a very serious accident on Tuesday last. He was painting on a scaffold about twenty-five feet high, and is supposed to have stepped too far back, and fell to the ground, breaking both bones of the legs below the knees, and sustaining very serious injuries on the back of the head.

JACKSON COUNTY.

From the Jacksonville *Sentinel:* Our rainy weather seems to have come to a natural termination. It is now as bright and sunshiny as ever. There has not been rain enough yet to enable the farmers to commence their fall plowing, and this is our only cause of regret.

The fine barn of Mr. Vannoy, on Rogue river, containing a large amount of hay and grain, was burned on the 15th inst.; the loss is said to be about $1,500.

City and County Items.

DEBATE OF THE DOCTORS.—The debate took place at the medical rooms in the University, on Monday evening, as was planned, in which our physicians discussed the character of the disease of which we hear so much. Drs. Boswell and Payton argued that it was smallpox and Drs. Carpenter and Fiske were on the opposite side. The discussion was interesting but came to no results that we can hear of. Whatever the disease is, and we are willing to consider it smallpox, for cruety, the number of cases in town is decreasing and they are quite few indeed.

THE CANAL AND LOCKS BILL.—As the Canal and Locks bill has made its appearance in print, we furnish the world a copy of the same that our readers may judge for themselves if it is a good thing to swear by. As to its constitutionality they can judge by reading the Constitution and then the bill, until they become familiar with both. As so much has been said about this matter, we prefer to do the subject justice by publishing the act entire.

DIED.—In this city, of typhoid fever, Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 22d, Hattie C., youngest daughter of C. S. and Sarah B. Woodworth, aged five and a half years. The funeral will take place Thursday morning at 11 o'clock from the family residence, south of the bridge. It is seldom that so much that is lovely attaches to a child. Pure and winning as childhood is, there are instances where the love of a neighborhood is especially drawn, as it was in the case of little Hattie, and we shall miss her from the homes upon the hill where her presence was so welcome. The bud that could not unfold on earth will blossom in a lovelier clime than ours.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC ADMIRER.—The New Orleans *Picayune* says: A countryman at the theater the other night, as the escort of some ladies, retired at an intermission and returned with a pound or two of peanuts wrapped in a paper, and two huge bananas sticking from his pocket. Just then, however, and before he had time to take his seat, one of the actresses who had especially won his admiration, came to the footlights and warbled a beautiful melody. The full, rich voice, exquisite in intonation, and breathing strains almost divine, completed the conquest of the countryman's heart and unable to restrain his delight, he heaved on the stage his peanuts, bananas and pocket handkerchief as a tribute to the fair enchantress. There was a momentary astonishment visible upon the faces on the stage, a single interval of hesitation, which was removed by the countryman's voice, full and clear, "Take 'em girl, by jingo, you're welcome."

Canal and Locks Act.

AN ACT to appropriate funds for the construction of a Steamboat Canal at the Willamette Falls.

WHEREAS, The Willamette Falls Canal and Lock Company was duly incorporated under the laws of Oregon, on the 14th day of September, 1868, for the purpose of constructing a canal and locks at and on the west side of the Willamette Falls; and

WHEREAS, It is of great importance to the people of Oregon that the obstructions to the free navigation of the Willamette River at that place should be removed, and freights carried on said river should be cheapened; therefore

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon:

SECTION 1. That the State of Oregon hereby agrees and pledges its faith to pay the Willamette Falls Canal and Lock Company the sum of money, in gold coin, as hereafter set forth, out of the funds donated by the United States to the State of Oregon for the purpose of internal improvements.

SEC. 2. In order to entitle the said corporation to receive the sum of money hereby agreed to be paid, it shall be the duty of said corporation to construct a canal and locks at and on the west side of the Willamette Falls; the said lock to be not less than one hundred and sixty feet in length, and forty feet in width, and to be constructed chiefly of stone, cement and iron, and otherwise built in a durable and permanent manner; the said canal and locks to be completed on or before the first day of January, 1873. And after the completion of the same, the said corporation shall pass without delay through the said canal and locks, all steamboats, flatboats, barges and other water craft, in the order in which they shall arrive at either terminus of said canal.

SEC. 3. The State of Oregon agrees to pay the said sum of money upon the express condition that the said corporation, after the completion of the said canal and locks, as hereinafter set forth, shall not charge a greater rate of tolls than fifty cents per ton for freight, and ten cents for each passenger, going through said canal and locks in steamboats or other water craft. And at the expiration of twenty years from the time said canal and locks are completed, the State of Oregon shall have the right and privilege to take and appropriate to its own use forever, the said canal and locks, upon the payment to the said corporation the actual value thereof at the time of taking and appropriating the same, which value shall be ascertained in such manner as the Legislative Assembly of Oregon may hereafter prescribe.

SEC. 4. Within ninety days after the approval of this act, the Willamette Falls Canal and Lock Company shall execute and deliver to the Secretary of State, a good and sufficient bond, with sureties, payable to the State of Oregon, in the sum of three hundred thousand dollars, in gold coin of the United States, said bond to be approved by the Governor of this State, conditioned that the said company shall, on or before the first day of January, 1873, construct and complete said canal and locks, in accordance with the provisions of this act. Upon the delivery and approval of said bond, the Governor and Secretary of State shall issue and deliver to the said Willamette Falls Canal and Lock Company, gold bonds of the State of Oregon, for the sum of two hundred thousand dollars, in bonds of five hundred dollars each, payable to said Canal and Lock Company, or its legal assigns, in ten years or sooner, at the option of the State, bearing interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in gold. Principal and interest of said bonds shall be paid out of the fund arising from the five per centum of the net proceeds of the sale of the public lands of the United States lying within this State, or out of the fund arising out of the sale of the five hundred thousand acres of land donated to the State of Oregon by act of Congress for the purpose of internal improvements, and not otherwise, or from both of said funds, and not otherwise.

SEC. 5. The faith of the State of Oregon is hereby pledged so to administer said funds as to make them available at the earliest period, for the payment of said bonds by this Act authorized to be issued, upon the express condition that the said corporation shall construct said canal and locks in the manner before provided in this Act, and not charge a greater rate of tolls than is herein set forth. And it is further provided that the issuance and payment of said bonds shall be made upon the express condition that said corporation shall pay to the State of Oregon ten per centum of the net profits arising from the tolls collected for passing freights and passengers through said canal and locks, which sum of ten per centum of net profits shall be paid into the common school fund of this State.

SEC. 6. The said Canal and Locks Company shall be required to fully complete said canal and locks according to the requirements of this act, on or before the first day of January, 1873, and if the above condition is not complied with, the bonds required by this act to be given by said corporation to the State of Oregon, shall be deemed to be forfeited and broken, and all the rights given to said company by the State under this act shall be deemed forfeited.

SEC. 7. Upon the completion of the said canal and locks, the Governor shall appoint three commissioners to examine the works and report thereon; and if, from the report of the said commissioners, or a majority of them, the works are declared to be completed, as herein before specified, then said corporation shall be discharged from all liability on its bond executed to the State of Oregon.

SEC. 8. The sum of fifty thousand dollars is hereby appropriated out of any moneys in the treasury belonging to said funds herein before specified, to be applied in payment of the interest on said bonds, and in payment of the principal of said bonds as far as the same will extend.

SEC. 9. In case the State of Oregon shall at any time take possession of said canal and locks, as provided in this Act, the said sum of two hundred thousand dollars shall be paid into the common school fund of this State by the State of Oregon.

Approved October 21, 1870.

Attest, S. F. CHADWICK, Secretary of State.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—The Brooklyn *Independent* of November 12th relates this experience of an Alameda county farmer:

One of the largest wheat sowers in Alameda county has this year jumped the middle-men and commission merchants, shipping his wheat crop directly to Liverpool. He chartered the ship Archer, which hauled in at the end of the Central Pacific Railroad wharf on the Oakland side. Twelve hundred tons of wheat were brought alongside the ship's tackles, and in a very few hours was stowed and the ship, without incurring any wharfage charges, was hauled into the stream ready for her voyage. Whatever profit there is in this transaction inures directly to the farmer. He avoids commissions, tolls and storage, and will get the Liverpool price having only to pay moderate freight charges. We are not aware that any wheat grower outside of California has taken up a ship on his own account. Shipments, we believe, have been made in this way from Vallejo. The facilities offered to wheat growers for shipping direct to a foreign market are probably better here than in any other wheat growing State in the Union.

One hundred and fifty dollars is what it costs to "make up" a first class blonde.

THURSDAY.

The Litigant Organ.

When our neighbor of the *Mercury* informed us the other day that he had been appointed litigant organ "for two counties," we supposed of course he meant Marion and Polk, for we had no idea his Excellency, the Governor, would attempt to force a subsidy from any other of the west side counties for the benefit of the Salem organ.

It seems that the bill provides that where a newspaper is published in a county that paper shall be the official organ; so the *Republican* has been appointed, if we hear correctly, as the official paper for Polk county. The *Mercury* has the good and faithful county of Yamhill attached to its domain, and as the Executive is evidently hunting about for vacant counties to bring up to the support of the *Mercury* we would suggest that in the same direction lie Tillamook, Columbia, Clatsop and Washington, and if he is really desirous of extending the Salem influence, there should be no hesitation in making these appointments.

Our neighbor, Upton, has evidently been, for a number of years past, prospecting the various counties of this valley with a view to the success of this litigant bill, which seems to have been a favorite measure with him, as he is said to claim to be its author. He has made several attempts at journalism here in Salem, has founded newspapers in the counties of Yamhill, Polk and Benton also, and may be considered to have a pre-emption right over Democratic journalism thereabouts. We now commence to see the object of his peripatetic journalism and appreciate the energy of his wanderings.

Mr. Upton contends that the price allowed by law is only reasonable, but we can say as to that, that we have been satisfied to collect, on an average, half the price of the fees fixed by that law, and those who are so unfortunate as to have legal advertising to do will soon fully realize that a difference exists, and the *Mercury* will not abate a jot or tittle of his bond any more than Shylock would. As to the rates charged elsewhere, we cannot speak reliably, but we are positive in the assertion that we have been satisfied to receive half the rates, on an average, that are allowed by the litigant bill.

There is a happy point made by Gov. Grover in making haste to appoint some organ for the county of Yamhill, as he knows from the public prints, and also from Mr. Handley, as that gentleman informed us, that he intended to soon commence publishing a newspaper at McMinnville, in that county. The law allows the Governor six months in which to make his appointments, and if his Excellency had waited six weeks longer he would probably have seen this paper published in Yamhill county, but by making haste to comply with the letter of the law he confers on the *Mercury* an appointment which Upton says will last for four years, and cannot be set aside by the fact that a newspaper is started there afterwards. So we may consider that the Governor has come a clever dodge on the people of Yamhill.

Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving day finds our State prepared to celebrate with cheerful festivity the fact that we as a people are prosperous and happy. It is well that we should realize and express in some appropriate manner our sense of obligation to the Giver of all Good, the Divine Author of all our mercies. Our lot is cast in pleasant places, where we have civil and religious liberty and can certainly bequeath it to our children. Many of us have seen the wilderness subdued and made to blossom and bear fruit, where twenty years ago the steps of white men had scarcely trod. To us there is cause for proud satisfaction that the land of our adoption has seen such pleasant prosperity and has such sunshine in store. There are many new faces among us, those who are seeking homes now where we sought them long ago. Oregon is no longer the old time story but is the seat of progress and improvement, for we have heard the neigh of the iron horse and must recognize it as the introduction of a new era in which old things shall not be forgotten—for the early times have stored up many precious memories—but in which the new must rule and preponderate, while the result must be that we shall soon become great and powerful. We have cause for thankfulness and can well rejoice and give thanks.

Camped by the Wayside.

Nov. 22, 1870.

MARION STATION.

ED. STATESMAN: Did you ever undertake a railway journey, expecting to reach a certain point at a certain time, having your arrangements all made for the continuing of the same, after you should reach the end of the track? And did you ever find yourself and half a dozen others, unavoidably and unexpectedly camped by the way-side waiting like Macawber for "something to turn up?" Imagine this to be our situation to-day and you will have some idea of our present condition. But after all, we like the bright sunshine and pure atmosphere so much better than the "prevailing disease" infested region of your unfortunate city that we are disposed to be happy, though it must be confessed that a roast from a tempting beef that displays its juicy proportions on an idle baggage car near by would add no little to the comforts of the inner man and woman, too, for that matter.

A road-side acquaintance has kindly loaned me to-day's STATESMAN, from the contents of which I infer that your doctors of medicine are still disputing over the smallpox—that's what *we* call it—that is overshadowing your fair city with gloom. Now it certainly would do the physicians no harm if they would at once stop the controversy until the danger is over. That you *have* a loathsome, contagious and, in a number of instances, *fatal* disease in your midst, cannot be doubted by anybody. And if your physicians will not stop to *name* it, but at *once* take more precautionary measures as the exigencies of the case demand, they will confer a lasting favor upon the traveling community; and when the disease shall have abated and all prospects of its further progress have disappeared, we shall patiently await their erudite decisions as to its particular classification. This suggestion is made in all due deference to the medical fraternity, with whom I have no controversy, and I humbly hope they will at once agree to disagree, and by all means prevent the spread of the contagion.

But here comes the train, at last, and the premonitory whistle admonishes me to bring this hasty scribble to an abrupt conclusion.

A TRAVELER.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

The Russian Question.

London, Nov. 20.—There is much remarks in diplomatic circles on the imprudence of Gladstone in writing to the *Times* on the situation, over the signature of "Scrutator." A communication in reply appears from Mr. Muller. It is understood that Bismarck is extremely vindictive towards Gladstone, in consequence of his comments on the Prussian policy, which he has made or inspired in public prints.

Advices from Constantinople show that the Porte is preparing to make a most energetic resistance to Russian pretensions.

Brussels, Nov. 20.—It is thought here that the aspect of the Russian difficulty is more pacific. A St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Independence Belge* announces that an imposing Russian ironclad fleet will soon appear in the Dardanelles. Vessels will be bought in the United States with money due for the northern possessions.

London, Nov. 21.—The *Independence Belge*, in a despondent article on the Eastern question, expresses a fear that the war is inevitable, and that all the great Powers will have troops in the field before the first of January.

Vienna, Nov 21.—The excitement here concerning the Eastern question continues unabated. In official circles there is a belief that the moral support of the United States, at least, will be thrown in favor of Russia.

London, Nov. 22.—Heavy rains delay telegraphing. A special Berlin telegram to the *Times* says Russia seeks to prove that the story of her buying an American fleet for the Black Sea squadron is untrue. Her language is pacific, and Russia is expected to sustain peaceful solution on the Black Sea question.

The feeling in regard to the Eastern question is much more healthy. Confidence is in a good part restored in money circles. Breadstuffs are declining.

Lord Chancellor Hatch has notified the Cabinet that he will resign should the Government declare war. Bright, Lowe, Cardwell and Childers will do the same. There is a rumor that Gortschakoff has informed Granville of his readiness to withdraw his note, and submit Russia's claim to a congress.

Tours, Nov. 19—midnight.—The following official dispatch has been made public: The Prussians at Chatillon were surprised by a party of Garibaldians, under Riccioli, and all killed or taken prisoners.

London, Nov. 20.—The Prussians claim successes before Montmedy and Chanvency. The French loss at Chateau Dun is now reported at 500 killed, wounded and prisoners.

Rouen, Nov. 20.—The Germans attacked Evreux to-day, and met with a vigorous resistance from the National Guards, and retired to the environs.

Lille, Nov. 20.—There was a fight yesterday in the Department of Aisne, between a French force, composed of Franes Tireurs and Mobile Guard and a Prussian detachment moving from Neury. The French finally retired in good order. Losses on both sides equal.

Tours, Nov. 21.—Bourouki goes to Nevers to take command of 18th army corps.

It is reported here that Napoleon has written to members of the Provisional Government urging continued resistance to any proposition for a cession of French territory.

New York, Nov. 21.—A Versailles dispatch announces that the Prussian armies, under the Duke of Mecklenburg, General Von Der Tann, and Prince Frederick Charls, have effected a junction and the whole force is now acting on the offensive against General De Paladine's army of the Loire, supposed to be retreating behind Orleans. The Prussian army is now moving southward, and General Monteuffel, who was ordered to operate against the northern line of fortified cities, has retrograded and is now marching west to join the attack upon the army of Loire. It is rumored that General Von Der Tann is removed.

The National Guard made a sortie from Montmedy on the 17th. 1,000 Germans were killed, captured and wounded. The Prussians withdrew beyond cannon shot to the fortress.

The bombardment of Thionville is in active progress to-day. Eighteen shots per minute of the cannonade are distinctly heard here.

London, Nov. 22.—The Mobiles were repulsed at Dreux and Chatteaunnent, and fled west and northwest. Some Landwehrs and two squadrons of hussars were attacked near Chatillion, on the 19th, and withdrew to Chatteau Villian, with a loss of 120 men and 20 horses.

Luxemburg, Nov. 22.—The *Echo* says the Franc Tireurs were successful in several encounters, and shot many Uhlans. It says with a reserve of 10,000, the Uhlans were driven into Belgium and disarmed.

General News.

The Pope at Rome has ordered every church closed during the visit of King Emanuel to that city.

Madrid, Nov. 22.—The *Imperial* says Aosta's acceptance arrived on Sunday. The escort with a squadron leaves Carthagenia for Genoa on Friday.

Washington, Nov. 21.—A dispatch from Pekin, via London, announces the arrival of Seward and party there, all well. They will proceed to Calcutta, Bombay and the Persain Gulf.

California.

San Francisco, Nov. 22.—Flour—Quiet, unchanged.

Wheat—Reaction in Liverpool telegraphed this morning had a depressing effect. There was more disposition to sell—choice lots firm—held at $1 15 @ 100 lbs.

The brokers, in order to protect themselves from loss by the toiled gold coin in circulation, have gotten up a brass plate, with a circular hole in the center, which will not admit the passage of a perfect twenty-dollar piece, but pass through one which has been cut down to the extent of five cents. Some of the toiled twenties are found to have lost two dollars in value.

BISMARCK'S BABY.—At the Prussian headquarters in Meaux the King occupies the front, Count Bismarck the back rooms of the Archbishop's palace. The apartments of the Count were on the ground floor, and looked out upon the extensive gardens to the rear of the palace. The 15th of September had been a very busy day to many of the Prussians, and not least of all to the Count. He was riding all day, and in the evening he had a long conference with the King. Tired with these difficult labors, he hastened, when he reached his room, to prepare for bed. He had scarcely, however, begun to undress himself when he heard a rustling among the bedclothes, and on searching, found there, to his astonishment, an infant not more than four weeks old. On looking closer, he found by the side of this *enfant trouve* the following note: "My husband fell at Sedan; I have nothing to eat. Despair forces me to part with my only child. It has been baptized Vincent." Nor does this curious story end here. To make it dramatically complete and symmetrical, the unfortunate mother committed suicide. The matter is said to have reached the ears of the King, and orders were given that the desolate infant should be sent to Berlin. Was ever a life so curiously begun?

General News.

PORTLAND.

From the *Herald:* The steamer Cascade is being repaired, or rather rebuilt, at the boneyard dock. A new hull has been erected—one which is staunchly built—while the cabin has been provided with state rooms running its entire length, the upper berths being single and the lower ones double. She will differ from the rest of the river boats in this, that the aft part of the cabin will be open to enable persons to have a better view of passing scenery. The engines are now being cleaned, ready to be replaced when the flooring is completed. When finished the boat will run between this city and Astoria.

The spire of the Congregational Church was raised on its pedestal yesterday, at noon. At 8 o'clock in the morning the work of elevating it commenced, and by noon it had been placed in position without accident, or even stoppage of any kind. The spire is one hundred and eighty-eight feet above the street, and eighty-eight feet above the roof of the church. The church, when finished, will be one of the neatest and most substantially constructed edifices in the city.

All the tugs and little steamers on the river are as busy as they can be at present, as they are engaged in towing scows with wood or hay, from the various landings along the Willamette and Columbia.

Workmen are engaged in clearing away the rubbish at the railroad ferry boat landing. A shed is being built there about forty feet long.

From the *Oregonian:* Capt. Dierdorff informs us that the city clock which the Odd Fellows purchased to go into the tower of their temple, is in readiness to set up, but that there is yet wanting about $800 to put it in place and set it running.

The brig Kentucky has been towed to Springville where she will complete her cargo of 450 tons with wheat and flour.

The soldiers at Ft. Stevens had just been paid off and given a day's leave of absence, which some of them improved to come up to the town and get drunk. Two soldiers of Company "C," 2d U. S. Artillery, got very drunk, noisy and abusive and created a great uproar during the evening. About 10 o'clock they went out on the street, and in their drunken ramblings met an old man about 60 years, named Harrington, a carpenter well known in Astoria. One of them a Spaniard named Rodriguez, without the least provocation knocked the old man down, and the other whose name is Nolan, jumped upon him, seized him by the throat, and taking a large knife from his pocket, deliberately drew its edge across the old man's throat, cutting a horrible gash almost from ear to ear, severing an artery and laying bare the windpipe. The old man Harrington was barely alive when the steamer left yesterday morning, but it was believed that he could not possibly live more than a few hours.

City and County Items.

DIED.—Near Belpassi, French Prairie, Oregon, on the morning of the 12th November, of hemorrhage from the stomach, (Hæmatemesis) Thomas Hook, aged about 28 years.

R. C. GEAR, Esq., our old friend and townsman, returned the other day from a delightful journey to the East, the pleasure of which must have been sadly marred by the melancholly death of his daughter, Mrs. Davenport, which occurred almost at the moment of his return.

CHEMEKETA HOTEL.—The outside woodwork of this grand hotel is now being handsomely painted. The windows and doors, and their frames, of the lower story are being elegantly grained, and with this finish the front is much improved. Mr. Cutting and family have moved in and taken possession. A splendid oven is just completed by Bowker & Smith and things are working toward completion.

Thanksgiving turkeys, what few appeared in market yesterday, disappeared very quickly indeed, and many more could have been sold. In fact there was a scarcity of thanksgiving provender, which may have been due to the hesitation country people have in visiting our town while the rumors are abroad that we have smallpox prevailing. The fear of it in this city is so slight that it is not a subject of frequent mention.

SALEM DIRECTORY.—Mr. C. D. Snyder, of the firm of Snyder & Cook, publishers of the above Directory, informs us that the five hundred copies of the work which he intends issuing, having been already engaged, he will issue one hundred more to supply the demand. The history of Salem and the valuable statistical information, which it will contain, is the cause, no doubt, of its popularity. The binding will be done in a substantial form. Orders should be addressed to Snyder & Cook.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday night as the regular evening train was going on above, having discharged her freight and passengers at this place, when about 400 yards above the depot, in Cross' pasture, the locomotive run over a cow or steer and threw several others off the track, killing three animals and throwing the hind wheels of the tender off the track. Damages to the train were repaired by replacing the broken wheels of the tender with a pair from a platform car. The train, we are told, was intending to stop that night at Marion.

THE DOCTORS AND THE DISEASE.—A lady correspondent writes us a communication from the line of railroad, where she seems to be camped and waiting for the disappearance of the "prevailing disease" in this city. Her remarks about the matter are well enough, but we contend that, however our physicians may disagree as to naming the disease, they are very successful in treating it, for there seems to be little increase of cases, and most of those who have been ill are now recovering. Since the passage of the City Ordinance, only one case has been reported and that was several days ago.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER.—Mr. A. C. Daniels has sold his land in North Salem, near the Fair Grounds, realizing an average of about one hundred dollars per acre. He has, since that, purchased, two parcels of land, which adjoin, situated on the river about one half mile below the ferry landing and running back to the Spring Valley road. One piece, on the hill, containing 54 acres, known as the Self place, cost him at the rate of $24 per acre. He purchased 72 acres of John L. Starkey, lying between that and the river for $3,200, or $42 50 per acre. He has exchanged land on this side for nearly three times as much land nearer town, across the river, and has made a trifle by the transfer.

SELLING OUT.—Mr. Jesse D. Carr has gone to Portland to wind up the transfer of the overland stage property to Barlow & Co., of Nevada, present contractors for carrying the daily mail. We learn from him that Mr. James Claggage, of Jacksonville is to be Superintendent of the line in Oregon. That gentleman is well known in this State, and will doubtless fill the position very well.

ANOTHER CASE.—Some days ago a man named Tom Anderson, was found suffering with a headache and a slight fever, and the health committee took him in charge, hired a nurse and sent him to the pest house, a quiet place a mile or so from Commercial street. The two walked thither and staid all night, and the next day Anderson footed it back to make complaint that his nurse had run away, and it was too lonesome to stay there alone, symptoms or no symptoms. He was furnished with another nurse and footed it back again, but that was several days ago and he complains considerably of the dull neighborhood and threatens to leave. The pest house, which has never before been occupied, is in a pasture field, and the neighbors are not very sociable because there are not any. Whatever ails this man, his complaint is very obstinate, as it refuses to "break out," so the poor man has to break out himself occasionally. The board of health, and attendant physicians are beginning to fear that the man is not going to have the smallpox, or any thing else, and if he doesn't it will be treating the city authorities and the surrounding country with unmerited contempt.

P. S.—He has come in again, and was found taking a drink in a saloon, and as this is considered a dangerous symptom he was taken back in a buggy.

The English Leaders.

WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.

And now the Premier is on his legs at last. I had heard of Gladstone so often that I was curious to hear his voice and look upon his face. Imagine a tall man, six feet in his stockings, with a massive head, a good strong body, sparse side whiskers just whitening with years, a pair of dark eyes, deep as an abyss, with the thoughts and struggles of a mighty spirit welling up—firm lips and cavernous eyebrows, a massive and persistent under jaw, the lines of the face strongly marked, and indicating by their rigidness the conflict that has been going on inwardly for years, and dress that leans up in deep black upper garments and mixed trousers, and you have something like the Premier of Great Britain as I saw him in his seat on the end of the Treasury benches in Parliament. One leg was thrown over another in a negligent and thoughtful attitude, the head being bowed forward on the breast, while every few minutes he raises his eyes with a wonderful mystery glittering in them, to the face of the member who has the floor, as if he were taking the mental measurement of the speaker. The face expresses a fierce enthusiasm which can kindle into great deeds, or express with a glance great thoughts.

This great man started in life as a High Churchman and Tory, believing that all bishops should know Greek and acknowledge the apostolic succession, and now he is an advanced Liberal, he opposes woman's suffrage as a dangerous measure. In religion Gladstone sacks to his Oxford teachings, and this is best proved by his Episcopal appointments, nearly all of whom are High Churchmen.

How grandly the sentences roll from the lips of the scholarly Premier, as he stands up to reply to some attack on the administration. Every sentence is rounded, full, concise and flowing, and every phrase seems chosen with elegance. He is a marvelously brilliant speaker, but it is better to hear him than to read his speeches, which, though perfect literary compositions, are yet, in type, brilliant and dry abstractions, while the contrary may be said of Bright's speeches, whose productions sound better in a report than they do when they are delivered.

And now he is done, and sits down, slamming his hat on his head, and reclining back, with his eyes glued on his shirt bosom; and from the opposition benches at the other side of the house, a tall, massive figure, which is radiant with jewelry, and surmounted by a poll of black curly hair, rises to answer Gladstone. It is

BENJAMIN DISRAELI.

His face is corrugated, his nose like an eagle's beak—curved—like those on Roman coins, or just such a nose as Titus encountered by the thousand, under piercing, almond-shaped black eyes, in the court of the holy of holies, when the chosen people fell in heaps behind their shields, only glad to die for Jerusalem.

Yes, here is one of that same wonderful, plucky race, which has survived hundreds of years of war, pestilence, famine, persecution and contumely, now finds its best representative in Benjamin Disraeli, the author of "Tancred," "Coningsby," "Henrietta Temple," and "Lothair," that book of books. This is the same Jew whom Daniel O'Connell thundered at thirty years ago, and whom he denounced as the lineal descendant of the impenitent thief who died on the cross. Thirty-three years ago this man entered Parliament and made his maiden speech, or attempted to make it, as a member from Maidstone. The crowded house laughed at him that night—men who were used to Canning and Henry Brougham; to that consummate orator, Daniel O'Connell, and to the brilliant fireworks of Richard Lalor Shiel—laughed at the young member with the Jewish beak and profile, and he sat down discomfited, but not beaten, crying out to the house, which was indulging in cock-crowing and geese-cackling at his expense, "You will not hear me now, but you shall hear me yet."

He is an older man now; and successful in everything he attempted. Hear how he dashes into Gladstone's eloquent sentences with his biting, withering words of sarcasm; how he overthrows the airy edifice which the Liberals were just now contemplating; listen to the fiery words of this master of wit and trenchant, cutting invective—invective that spares no feeling or cherished opinion, but bares the breast of the minister to the surgeon's hand, plunges still deeper the scalpel in the roots of the wound.

Now he has done, and he sits down, and numbers crowd around him and congratulate him, but he receives their incense with a wearied, indifferent air, that seems to say, "I have been Premier myself, and I think it to be a small place for a man of ability."

And so the night passes on in the House, member after member getting upon his honorable legs, and the small hours come on apace, and the small talk continues, and the Speaker comes in and goes out, yet still the House remains in committee—a very wearisome night it is, and hot and close in the galleries, and many sleep the sleep of exhaustion in the legislative arena—while off in the green fields and grassy meads, by lakes and rivers, the dew falls heavily, and the English moon shines with a soft light all over the broad land.

There is a man in Buffalo who has registered a vow never to make a "humane society" of himself again. He took off his coat and leaped into the canal to save a lady from drowning, when a pickpocket stole ten dollars from the coat, and the rescued one got mad because he pulled her *chignon* off in getting her out.

SATURDAY.

Oregon.

November has given us a variety of climate that might suit our epicure longing for constant change. There have been sunny days when the grass sprung up again; other mornings in succession when the frosted air seemed more wintry than we had expected, and still other mornings when the dense fog shut nature out of view. There have also been bursts of storm, promising us winter close at hand, in which the waters from the mountains filled our river almost to the brim. Comparing our seasons with those known elsewhere, we realize that there is scarce another land besides our own where the climate is at the same time so healthful and delightful, where the seasons are so kind and the soil so fruitful and so certain of its yield. Our summer suns are tamer, and our wintry hours less terrible than any other spot in the same latitude.

We do not desire to be counted among those who see the future in a light too golden to be ever realized. We are of those, however, who saw these valleys twenty years ago when they were scantily occupied and little cultivated; when the population of Oregon was only about one where it now has two, and who has seen the slow growth of almost a generation make it what it is. There are States East of the Rocky Mountains whose annual increase amounts to as much as the total population of Oregon, and comparing our growth with theirs we seem to have accomplished but little, and to have accomplished it slowly, but our gain has been certain, and though hindered by our remote situation and isolated condition, we need not doubt that it will continue until the hill sides and the valleys that constitute Oregon form a powerful State with a milion inhabitants and with wealth and commerce to make it known as one of the greatest in the Union.

We have seen an hundred thousand come here by land and sea, without the encouragement of the locomotive's whistle to shorten the tedious way. The weary emigrant train no longer toils across the continent, and though years must elapse before the railroad connection will be complete, still we are realizing a greater growth than ever before and our prospects for the future are advanced by an increased ratio of progress. It is true that there are vacant lands East of the Rocky Mountains that are being rapidly settled and that can be reached at less expense than is required to come to Oregon, but there is one point in which we excel all these lands, which in itself is a reason why our State must be attractive to those who have means to reach it. We refer to the peculiarities of climate and soil to which we have alluded and which cannot be competed with by any State East of the Rocky Mountains.

We read continually of terrible storms that devastate whole districts; of tornadoes that spread rain over wide sections; of wild floods that destroy many lives and millions of property. We read of droughts by which crops are ruined, and of the ravages of destroying insects spoiling the promised harvests. These things do not effect Oregon. There never has been a tornado here, never a drought to ruin crops, never a flood or storm to spread ruin as we read of elsewhere, and our harvests are as reliable as those of any land the sun shines upon. Our climate knows few extremes, and this taken in consideration with all our natural advantages, and our easy access to the ocean, gives us reason to expect a prosperity that may come slowly in comparison with other States, but may be surely counted on. It will seem rapid to those of us who were here a score of years ago and have watched the progress of the interviewing years.

From California.

Our correspondent at Oakland, Cal., writes as follows:

It has been amusing to me since my arrival in California, to notice the fear which every one has of earthquakes. If the wind should happen to blow and shake the windows of the house a little, its inmates would start up in afright and run for the door, crying "earthquake!" Any little noise that sounds strange to the ears is surely an earthquake. Every one has been more frightened, perhaps, than naturally, on account of a prophet in San Jose predicting an earthquake in the month of October. Since the shakings that have occurred in the East, the people here breathe freer and begin to think that California is not subject to earthquakes more than any other place.

Base ball is all the rage here, and several match games have lately been played. The Wide Awake Club of this city has played several games with the clubs in San Francisco, Woodland, Stockton and other places, and have always come out winners.

The fires that have lately taken place here and in San Francisco have caused much grumbling against the fire companies. The company here has been disbanded on account of its members getting drunk at the fire. In San Francisco they call loudly for a new Chief. M.

MANDAMUS.—The reports of the State officers, up to Sept. 1st, were published by the late incumbent of the office of State Printer, as has been usual for many years past, as they could not otherwise be prepared in time for the use of the Legislature. The work was done by E. M. Waite, to whom the warrants were transferred; but, on their presentation by him to the State Treasurer, that officer decided that there was no appropriation for their payment. A writ of mandamus was asked for and granted by Judge Boise, and the Treasurer was ordered to pay the warrants or appear and answer at the next term of Court. This case will probably be argued next week, but we doubt much if there will be any term of court held for trial of other cases, as the smallpox question will be a bar to the regular transaction of business.

General Lee's Arlington estate was not confiscated by the Government, as it did not belong to the General but to his wife. It was sold, however, for taxes that accumulated during the war, and purchased by the Government. As the estate has been converted into a national cemetery, its possession could hardly be desirable to the Lee family.

City and County Items.

DIED.—We hear of another son having died in the family of W. B. Earnest, living across the river. The prevailing disease has thus taken two members of that family.

South Salem has a meat market. Mr. H. S. Jory has opened one at the little market house this side of Owen's store which must be quite an advantage to the people of that suburb.

FELL FROM A SWING.—The other day a little boy, son of Mr. Skaife, of South Salem, received severe injuries by falling from the swing at the South Salem District School. He remained insensible for a while.

THE CANAL AND LOCKS.—Capt. J. F. Miller informs us that the canal and locks at Willamette Falls are to be constructed next year. The corporation has engaged the services of Isaac Smith as the Chief Engineer for the construction of the works, who has been and is now occupied on the surveys of the N. P. R. R. Co.

RAILROAD MATERIAL.—Three vessels loaded with iron left Wales at about the same time, and all the bolts belonging to the three cargoes were sent by the first one. One of the other vessels arrived first so there is plenty of iron but the bolts are lacking to fasten the rails. A temporary supply has been ordered from San Francisco.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.—Rev. Mr. Hudson, Unitarian minister, lately from the East, will preach at the Christian Church, in this city, on Sunday, the 27th inst., morning and evening. Rev. Mr. Hudson is one of the most popular ministers of