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WEDNESDAY.

Italian Unity.

The New York *Times*, after publishing a call for a meeting at the Academy of Music, to express sympathy with the freedom and unity of Italy commented editorially upon the matter in a forcible article, which we republish. The Roman Catholic organ at Portland chooses to advertise the STATESMAN as a foe to the Catholic Church. Such is not the case, for we would contend as firmly to maintain that church in its rights as if it were our own. As for its temporal authority we cannot see that it can properly be maintained against the will and the interests of Italy, or that it is essential to the teaching of the gospel of peace on earth and good will to man whose Divine expounder distinctly refused temporal power as a temptation and a snare, but on the contrary had "not where to lay his head." We respect all that is good in the teaching and practice of the church, and we recognize much that is admirable, but when the partisans of a faith become a ruling political power, swaying the destinies of a nation and awing the voices and sentiments of public men, there is cause for apprehension, and we would hear it as quick were it Methodism as if it were Catholicism. The *Times* says:

We printed a call, yesterday, for a public meeting to express sympathy with the freedom and unity of Italy which should arouse every friend of free institutions throughout the land. We have already commented on the disgraceful fact that there have been many grand meetings held in our large cities to express sympathy for the Pope, but not one as yet to utter the voice of approval of the American people over one of the greatest events of the age in the history of liberty and progress. The cause of this hesitation and apparent coldness have been patent. They are of a like character with those which have obstructed this meeting. The truth is, there is an established Church and a ruling class in New York and other large towns, but the Church is not Protestant, and the ruling class is not American.

We understand from good authority, and the fact is enough to make Americans blush for the manhood of their public men—that there has been the utmost difficulty in inducing any public man or statesman, from Mr. Colfax, or even Mr. Sumner, downward to utter a word of sympathy for so stirring an event as the liberation of Rome and the unity of Italy, after more than a thousand years of seperation and oppression, under one constitutional and free government. Even our own eminent lawyers, whose tongues in more generous years thrilled our people's hearts with their eloquence over much less important events, turn the cold shoulder on this meeting, and have "engagements in the Supreme Court." Had a meeting been called by Mr. Tweed or Mayor Hall to express sympathy with some petty outbreak in Ireland, and the occupation of Dublin by an Irish Catholic force, if only for a few hours, no hall in the city could have been found large enough to contain the crowd, and every statesman and orator in the land would have been only too glad to lift up his voice for Irish liberty. No "engagements" in the Courts or the Senate would have prevented their prompt attendance. Or should Governor Hoffman or Judge Barnard call a French meeting, to celebrate the evacuation of France by the German forces, as related in some special dispatch of the *World's*, there would be no difficulty in securing the most eloquent speakers and the most distinguished men for the occasion.

The reasons of the difficulties which have prevented the influential Committee from obtaining more of our national orators for this occasion are sufficiently plain. They need no elaborate explanation. The established Church and the ruling class have no sympathy with a liberated Rome or a united Italy. They call the occupation of its capital by a nation "public robbery," and the overthrow of one of the most stupid, reactionary and oppressive governments of Europe an attack on public right and Christian morality. Unlike their liberal brethren in Italy and France, our religious rulers consider the temporal government of the Pope as indispensable to his priestly and spiritual influence. They long to see the ancient oppression of priests revived on the banks of the Tiber, and would be glad once more to have the necks of kings put beneath the feet of the haughty Pontiff. They know nothing of the long history of noble protests in the Catholic Church against the temporal power of the Popes. They are in no kind of sympathy with liberal Catholic Europe. A constitutional Italy is a terror to them, for their priests have instructed them that liberty means irreligion. A united Italian nation is a matter of indifference to their minds, unless the union be under priestcraft.

The great ruling class in the United States have, accordingly, let our politicians understand that a whisper of sympathy for Italian liberty will be the ruin of their Presidential aspirations or their political ambition. Such a warning is enough. Not an American statesman, not one even possible candidate for the Presidency, will let a murmur be heard from his lips, breathing sympathy with a noble people regaining its rights, or a historic capital redeemed to liberty and progress. They all have "pressing engagements" in the Courts or the Senate. Now, we believe that this very fact, if it be well spread abroad, will so stir American manhood that the Academy of Music will be crowded from orchestra to dome with the very best of New York on the evening of the meeting. The people can do without their politicians and express the intense popular sympathy with Italy without the so-called statesman who have not pluck enough to lead them. Let New York show that there is at least one assembly which neither the Established Church nor the Tammany Ring can control.

A Chicago boy, being asked if he had any mother, said he did not know, as he hadn't been home since morning, and when he left home his father and mother were quarreling, with odds in favor of his father, as he had the hatchet in his hand.

Delicate consideration—[Scene in a restaurant; lady and child dining at a small table; dignified waiter surveying the room.] "Aunty, dear, I want to whisper; you see these fat gray lumps in my mock-turtle soup? Well, do you think the waiter would be offended if I were to leave them?"

There is one happy woman in Boston, though she does live in one little room and possesses little of this world's goods. She is happy because she has thirteen cats and loves them all.

Owen, of Westerly, R. I., some years since purchased a pair of minks, of a species commonly known by fur dealers and trappers as the American sable, for $500. He has got his money back, and now has eighty-seven minks on hand, one pair of which he has refused $400 for. The sable mink is rather darker and smaller than the New Enland minks. The minkery is attracting much attention among farmers in Westport, Mass, and elsewhere.

Tennyson is growing very old and era bed, and modestly believes he is the only true poet now living.

Scenes in a New York Station House.

A New York correspondent writes: "I well remember one night the station house on Mercer street, then under the charge of a very popular captain of the police. His lodging apartment was always well filled, and with the oddest set of poor devils that came together in the whole city. They did not seem criminal, and as the worthy captain had a kind heart, and a remarkably warm sympathy for any of the world's unfortunates, he treated his lodgers with more consideration than many do. And in consequence of this kindness, the regular tramps were disposed to be quite frequent partakers of his hospitality. He was jolly with them, and they served him many a good turn by aiding him in his police business. He found out many of their histories, and some were strange indeed in this matter of fact age. There were but few in this particular night—none but the regulars. It was a cold, drear night; a night when the New York streets are dismal enough to the homeless; when the comfortable appearance of well lighted houses made the vagrants realize what they had not. Even these men have feeling, and this was one of the nights that brought out their "blues."

A cheery fire lighted up the lodging room, and shone on the faces of the groups around the big stove. One man was cooking a steak which he said he had bought at Washington market for a shillin', and had laid himself out for a hearty meal with a German loaf of bread and a paper of pickles as accompaniments. Some were playing cards, and some were smoking the democratic weed, used alike by patrician and plebian. Some were very dejected and sat gloomy in corners, as if ashamed of what they were. Curly Dick was there, a veteran. He had served term after term on the island, but always came back to his old trade. He was a little old man with gray curly hair, very dirty, and emitting as many odors as the famed German city, but surprising to say, he had on on a new coat, which he was very proud of looking down on it frequently with the delight of a boy in new boots with red tops.

"Dick," said the captain, "you don't mind the gentleman being here? I am showing him the sights to-night, and he has taken quite a fancy to you, and wants to know how it is you are on the tramp at your time of life. Get up and show off your paces; tell him something ab ut yourself."

Curly Dick felt rather moody, but he could hardly resist the captain's request. He stood up and shook hands with me, and said he was glad to know a friend of the captains. "You see, my friend, I think a good deal of the captain," he said. "The captain and me have known each other a long while. Why, bless you, I remember when he first came to New York. He's pretty smart, and I often tell him so. Yes, I do," he continued, in answer to a deprecatory wave of the hand from the captain. "My life has been a hard one, yes, a very hard one. I've been on the tramp a good while, but I don't know as I have much to say about it. Who was it said he had no 'story' to tell? Well, I'm very much like that man. I was born in England. In London did you say? Yes, I first saw light in that big city. My father and mother were trampers, and well known to the parish authorities. My mother was a ballad singer at fairs, and my father was a performer on ladders until he broke his arm one day, and broke his business at the same time. There was very little coming in, and it was a hard way to live. I don't know where my father died, for he left mother one day, and never appeared again. That was when I was six years old. Mother died a year or so afterward in Bolton workhouse, and I became a 'stray' boy in London, sleeping in the arches of the bridges, and picking up a living as best I could."

"Then," Curly Dick continued, "as I grew up I followed gangs of showmen all over England, performing as my father had done at fairs, and also in the streets of great cities. I never knew any regular trade; I don't know if I had known one it would have made any difference to me, I never could sit down steady at anything. I must have change—I can't serve a master. Where some men would have prospered, I failed. The blood of the tramp was in me; it's my nature. So from year to year, I led but this life. Five years ago I came to this country. I tried to work for awhile; I did work hard; I tried to be an independent man, but it was no use. Now you see me homeless and alone, sleeping where I chance to be, in station houses and other pauper places, and I will probably end my days so. In summer I do farm work, or pick up jobs in the city; in the winter it is harder. I just manage to live—and that's all."

Dick's story done, he seemed to feel relieved, and drawing a short pipe from one of the pockets of the new coat, was soon smoking himself into oblivion of all his troubles.

Joke on a Hudson River Railroad Conductor.

One day last week, a well known amateur ventriloquist was a passenger on board a Hudson river railroad car, which was in charge of conductor Fales. As the train proceeded, the ventriloquist began the imitation of a rooster in a sort of "chuck-et-et-aw" style. A couple of repetitions brought the conductor to the car in a hurry, followed by the brakeman, who insisted that the "roo-ter" be taken into the baggage car, where he belonged. Of course, none of the passengers had a "rooster" with which to accommodate the zealous officers. The conductor and brakeman then waxed wroth and vowed they would find that rooster any way. They walked up the aisle, carefully glancing at the feet of each passenger for the basket or parcel in which the "rooster" was roosting. In the middle of the car they found a woman with a big basket in her possession. "Oh! here is the game (rooster)," said the conductor. "Jes so," says the brakeman, "let's put him out." The ventriloquist sat quietly opposite, and threw his voice apparently into the basket. "It's here, sure," said the conductor, with a significant glance at the brakeman, and addressing the lady, he inquired blandly if she had any objections to the removal of the basket and contents of the baggage car. The old lady didn't understand the joke at all, and thinking it against the railroad rules to carry a basket in the passenger car, permitted the conductor to take it away. He had hardly started for the door when the "rooster's" voice was heard in the rear of the car. This was too much for conductor F., who suddenly comprehended the joke, and quickly returning the lady's basket, "pointed" for the nearest door, as if on an important and pressing mission. The passengers set up a loud laugh as he disappeared, and the employes of the road have taken up the "rooster" story at occasional intervals, to the expressed contempt and disgust of the vigilant car conductor.

The Davenport (Iowa) *Gazette* says: "Some disease among the swine in this vicinity is making sad havoc. A gentleman has just informed us of one farmer, on the Wapsie, who lost thirty fat hogs one day recently by the disease. It is not supposed to be hog cholera, but some entirely new disease. The first symptoms are an extreme drowsiness and indisposition to move, which is speedily followed by convulsion and death.

It cost the city of Boston for each bath taken during the last season at the public bath houses, including all expenses for constructing the houses, superintendence, etc., only one cent and five mills.

City and County Items.

LOST.—A gold ear-ring, with a gold drop acron, which the finder is requested to leave at this office.

The cost of the setting out trees on the Avenue, as proposed with the preparation of the ground therefor, is to be $1,034. On the low ground of the Avenue considerable earth will have to be hauled upon the ground where the trees are to be planted.

OPERA HOUSE.—The play last evening drew a good house, and the performance of the Beatty's was well received. The play of "Taming a Tartar" was successfully rendered, and the following songs, tableaux and pantomime were all good.

BASKET SOCIABLE.—The ladies have concluded to have their sociable for the benefit of Mr. C. A. Reed on Friday night of this week. They request a general participation, and that all who feel inclined to assist bring provisions suitable for the occasion. We prophesy that this will prove a most successful affair and one of the most agreeable of the season.

POWDER RIVER MINES.—A gentleman from Pochahontas, Powder River Valley, W. L. Watkinds, informs us that good placer mines are discovered near that place, and rich quartz lodes are being worked there which promise good pay. A quartz mill is being built by Dr. Simonton and others, and it is expected that the leads will prove very valuable. Eastern Oregon will some day be found very rich in gold and silver.

MATRIMONIAL VENTURES.—We heard of a wedding yesterday, the groom, a gentleman who had only been in this city ten days, at the commencement of which time he was an utter stranger to all the town save one gentleman friend. He soon made the acquaintance of sisters of his friend's wife, and lo, and behold! he has now a wife of his own chosen from the number.

We hear of another case of sudden attack of that malady which seized a German resident of this vicinity after about forty years success in remaining an old bachelor. It seems he was smitten at Portland, and there laid his heart and personal effects at the disposal of a nice Dutch girl, telling her of his half section of valuable land, horses, cattle, and even how much wheat was left in the bin. The fair damsel listened with attention, and accompanied by a lady friend came up to Salem to see for her self. She was entertained nicely by the friends of her lover, and went with him to view the premises and take an inventory of the possessions, which were all found to tally with his account. Then she went back to Portland to take time to think it over and decide. We think the answer will be a prudent "yaw."

Shall we have a Library?

ED. STATESMAN: I am informed that a committee of ladies and gentlemen will undertake to canvass our city during the present week for the purpose of obtaining subscriptions to establish and maintain a public library. The preamble to the subscription list says the subscription are to be made upon the following conditions:

1. "The library shall be perpetually free from the control of any religious denomination, political party or sect.

2. "The subscriptions shall not be payable unless two thousand dollars shall be subscribed.

3. "The said subscriptions shall be payable upon the preceding condition immediately after the incorporation and organization of the Library Association.

4. "The subscription may be hereafter applied either as stock in the Association, as fees for life membership, or as a donation, as such subscriber may elect.

5. "The subscribers shall have the power to determine in a meeting before the incorporation of the Association as to whether it shall be a joint stock company or otherwise."

These stipulations appear to cover any objections that may be made against the present step. I presume no one who has seriously thought of the subject will doubt for a moment that we need such an institution in Salem. We have a population of nearly five thousand; our property is worth almost three millions of dollars; we are in a prosperous condition financially; important improvements have been made within the city limits during the last two years and still greater improvements are projected for the approaching season. Our city is the Capital of the State and has an ambition to take a high rank as an educational center. We rather flatter ourselves that we are a reading people—an intellectual community. Yet we have no public library. The State library contains only law books and public documents. There is no place in the city where a stranger or even our own young men who have no homes (and there are many such among us) can go and spend an evening in profitable reading. They must hang around their boarding houses or go to the saloons; they too often do the latter. Visitors from other States express surprise when they enquire for the library where Eastern newspapers are kept on file and are informed that we have no such place. They are used to a different state of things. They want to hear from home through the newspapers and often wish to spend a few hours reading books, especially such as give information concerning our own part of the world. If they find no place in the Capitol of the State where such privileges can be enjoyed they tarry with us as short a time as possible and go away under the impression that we are a dull and ignorant people. Thus we are injured in two ways, we lose the money they would spend during a single visit and our reputation abroad is tarnished. Many of us tax ourselves each year to take newspapers from abroad which we care to read only once in a while or perhaps merely to glance over. By contributing to a common fund we could have access to a much larger list of newspapers at no greater cost—perhaps at a much less cost. Who of us can afford to take the English magazines, the *London Times* or even the leading Eastern newspapers? Very few, I am sure. Many of us would like to do so; we would all be greatly benefitted by reading them occasionally or even merely glancing over some of them once in a while. A public library would put it in the power of all to profit by the reading of such periodicals. I might say a great deal more about the necessity for a public library, especially as a temperance and moral measure. But I do not think there is much doubt as to the necessity. There seems to be more doubt as to our ability to start a good library and still more as to our ability to keep it up after it is started. The whole matter has been carefully weighed, and men of judgment say it can be done. It remains to be seen whether the liberality and intelligence of the people of Salem have been misjudged—I feel quite sure it has not been. If this communication meets your approval I will probably have something to say hereafter about the kind of library we need, its cost, etc.

VIM.

Housekeepers who are bothered by the domestic "help" question may derive some consolation from the fact it embittered the life of the great Beethoven. His diary for 1820 shows that he had a new kitchen maid, on an average, once a month.

THURSDAY.

Land Matters in Eastern Oregon.

We learn from the *Mountain Democrat* published in La Grande, that the farmers of Summerrille Precinct have had a meeting to protest against their lands being claimed by new comers in disregard of former filings by old settlers. It seems that these settlers are notable to pay up promptly for these lands and require a little time, but they are willing to pay for them at the earliest possible moment. There are persons who are willing to take advantage of this present inability on their part, by buying their land from under them. The sense of the meeting was expressed by resolutions in which the settlers resolve to stand by each other as a league, mutually pledged to assist each other in defending the lands to which they have imparted value by their labor, in any way deemed most prudent and effective. This looks very much as if Democratic legislation was not popular in that section. Some land grabber, we have understood, long ago filed his claims to all the wet lands in Union county, claiming a great portion of Grand Ronde Valley as such. This seems in perfect accord with Democratic legislation; but doesn't satisfy the farmer who has settled upon and improved lands, intending to pay the State in good time a fair price for them. Whatever the complaint of these men may be, it undoubtedly is caused by some hardship imposed by the reckless legislation of last fall. In the Swamp Land matter the rights of settlers should have been fully provided for, and in any case abundant time should be given by the State to complete the purchase of lands occupied in good faith by bona fide settlers. If this thing should result in a rising of settlers to expel intruders who wish to deprive them of their lands, the result will be deplorable. There is no excuse for hasty legislation; no punishment is severe enough for corrupt legislation. The influence of land-grabbers and speculators will be so dreaded in time that it may be necessary to treat legislators as they do jurors—shut them up and deny them intercourse with the outside world until ther work is done. The idea is not a bad one, and would insure quick work and short sessions.

California Politics.

Politics in the neighboring State are remarkably mixed. Gov. Haight is disposed to be renominated, because he thinks it necessary to oppose the greedy corporations by some firm executive conduct such as he has been indulging in. The corporations have managed to control, to a certain extent, the press on both sides, members of them having purchased newspaper stock very liberally of late. There is not much chance for the nomination of Governor Haight by the regular Democracy, though it is possible that he may be the candidate of an independent anti-railroad monopoly party, should the corporation influence secure nominations in both the regular party conventions.

On the Republican side we hear the name of Newton Booth, of San Francisco, urged as the most favorable candidate. Mr. Booth is a merchant of most excellent character and of the most sincere convictions. He is urged as an honest and capable man, by such papers as the Sacramento *Union* and the S. F. *Bulletin*, and unless the railroad influence preponderates, we shall look for his nomination as the Republican candidate, with a good prospect of his election by the people.

State News.

Portland.

We learn from the *Bulletin* that Messrs. Savier & Burnside intend to build a handsome block on Front street the present season.

The various military companies were to parade yesterday in honor of the anniversary of the birthday of Washington.

Governor Grover was at Portland stopping at the Cosmopolitan.

Boats were making the round trip to Monticello and back the same day.

A slight fall of snow had disturbed the monotony of the climate at the emporium.

The lots in East Portland constituting the Holladay addition have been withdrawn from sale.

From the *Oregonian:* The bark Rosedale cleared yesterday for Liverpool. Her cargo consists of 11,333 sacks of wheat, equl to 1,366, 741 pounds of the value of $28,018 19. She will probably go down the river to-day and sail immediately for her destination.

Judge Stout's condition yesterday was reported as no better. His physicians have resorted to the tapping process, but without any hopeful results, and there is little, if any, reasonable expectation that he can recover.

We mentioned yesterday morning a case of sudden death at Oregon City—a young man who dropped dead upon the sidewalk. We learned yesterday that his name was Ed. Meldrum, formerly a printer in the employ of Mr. Ireland, in the *Enterprise* office. There is something peculiar in the case: Though there is no doubt in the minds of medical men that he is really dead, the body remained, up to noon yesterday, flexible as in life, with some degree of warmth. The family, under the circumstances, very properly refused to have the body interred.

From the *Herald:* Harris and son, the father accused of stealing a belt from the driving wheel of the Portland saw mill, and the son for passing counterfeit money, were yesterday, committed to the county jail to await the action of the grand jury.

Isaac Brigman, arraigned in the Circuit Court on the charge of rape, forfeited his bonds of $1,000, by not appearing for trial. Messrs. Breck and Marquam, the sureities, were compelled to pay the forfeit.

Charles Brandt, accussed of grand larceny, by purchasing of J. F. Powers, on First street, a lot of goods, selling them, and leaving the county without paying, yesterday pleaded guilty to petty larceny.

Yamhill County.

From the *West Side:* Mr. T. B. Standley, of Standley's mills, fell while framing a building and got a bad leg by the fall.

John Cares was tried by three successive juries on the charge of stealing a sack of flour from Hendricks mill, and each jury failed to agree.

Tillamook.

We learn that Mr. Redding, Mr. Babcock and other settlers, of Nestucca valley, have found indications of gold diggings on [illegible] Nestucca and Tillamook. They were out exploring and were not provided with tools for mining, but panned out the dirt in a frying pan. Our informant is not a practical miner, but from his description of the prospect we judge the diggings to be what are called quicksilver mining, or flat gold, which is in such fine particles that what is called a color hardly weighs anything, but as they obtained from 200 to 400 "colors" to the pan wherever it was tried, the probability is that the diggings will pay for prospecting further. Mr. R. did not feel at liberty to enter further into particulars until the discoverers had made their arrangements perfect for locating their claims on the lead, but promised to let us hear from him again in due time.

Last week we met Mr. Redding, of Nestucca, on his way to Portland, to purchase supplies for his ranch. He informs us that cattle on the coast have kept fat all winter. He has about 80 head on Nestucca river and there are in all about 250 head owned by four men who live there. They have not fed a mouthful to any of their stock. There is abundance of range and the settlers are buying more cattle in order to reap the benefit of it. Stock cross the river and pasture within the lines of the Indian reservation, on grass which otherwise would go to waste entirely. The valley of the Nestucca adds nothing to the advantage of the Indians as a reservation, but if thrown open to settlement would support a good colony, both in raising stock and by farming. We hope to see a change made in the northern boundary of the reservation, so that this desirable piece of land may be utilized in some way.

City and County Items.

LOST AND FOUND.—The lady who exchanged a black shawl at the last sociable can change back by calling at this office.

The acorn ear-drop is found and in our possession.

SALEM MILLS.—The high water has prevented work at the flouring mills for several days, but the river is going down and work will soon re-commence.

THE WEATHER, ETC.—Yesterday was clear and delightful, but preceded by frost that was quite sharp. The last efforts of the storm were noticeable in the form of snow that robed the Waldo Hills and lay in patches on the hills over in Polk.

THAT SOCIABLE.—The ladies are taking a great interest in securing the success of the sociable for Friday night for the benefit of Mr. Reed, and it will undoubtedly be the best thing of season. They request liberal contributions of provisions.

LECTURE ON SHODDY.—The Portland Dailies give an interesting account of a lecture recently delivered there, before the Young Men's Christian Association, by Rev. D. K. Nesbit, of Corvallis. With Shoddy for his theme, the lecturer succeeded in pleasing his audience, treating the subject with skill and happily illustrating with anecdote.

AT CHICAGO.—We learn that Mr. Cross is at Chicago packing and curing meat to fill a Government contract at San Francisco. Considerable was killed and packed here to apply on the same, but as pork took a rise here last fall Mr. Cross thought he would try the experiment at Chicago. He talked of salting the meat down in bulk there, in cars, and let it cure on the way to work its passage.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.—Yesterday the flags at the Engine houses and at the State Capital were flying to the breeze in honor of the anniversary; the weather was clear and pleasant, for the first time in many days, a sign that Nature honors the day. The only public proceeding in its honor was the Fireman's ball, held last evening. The Sister's school was adjourned as a tribute to the memory of the Father of his Country, an example all of the schools in America might well afford to follow. The time can never come that it should fail to command the respect of every citizen of our land, and it should be established as a National holiday.

DANCING SCHOOL.—We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. Parrish and wife, whose first term of dancing school has passed most successfully. They still continue to teach on Thursday and Saturday of each week, and those who wish to join can do so at any time as they give the full number of lessons to make up a term which can commence at any time. We attended one of the club dances of Thursday evening, not long since, which are conducted by Mr. and Mrs. P., and found a large and pleasant company enjoying themselves very much. The company is select and under the direction of Mr. Parrish. The club has improved wonderfully in the graceful art.

WARREN'S RECORD OF ATTAINMENT.—A small book bearing this title, designed for the mutual use of teachers, pupils and parents, has just been published by S. J. McCormick, of Portland. Prof. R. K. Warren, Principal of the Central Public school, a teacher of long and eminently successful experience, is the author. It is designed to be a daily record of the attendance, progress of studies and deportment of the pupil, with a monthly report of the same to the parent. The pupil himself has a copy and keeps a duplicate of the teacher's record. The record is easily kept and understood, compact and convenient, a whole term being put upon a single page. Supplied in quantities at $2 per dozen.

The 500,000 Acres.

The resolution referred to having passed the House, the Senate acted on it Feb. 5th:

Mr. Williams—I ask for the present consideration of that joint resolution for the reason that it has been considered by the Committee on Public Lands of the Senate and a bill reported back to the Senate exactly like it. It relates to a local matter, and I presume there will be no objection to it.

By unanimous consent, the joint resolution (H. R. No 487) relative to school lands in the State of Oregon was read twice and considered as in Committee of the Whole. It gives the assent of Congress to the application of the five hundred thousand acres of land granted to the State of Oregon by the Act of Congress approved September 4, 1841, to the support of common schools, as provided in section two, article eight, of the Constitution of the State. But nothing herein contained is to influence the construction or effect of the Act admitting the State into the Union as to that application.

Mr. Corbett—I was fearful that this joint resolution did not cover the case, as we desired to secure those lands to the schools; but on consultation with some Senators, and with my colleague, who has had it in particular charge, I am assured that he thinks it will cover the case sufficiently. I am therefore willing that it should pass.

The joint resolution was reported to the Senate without amendment, ordered to a third reading, read the third time, and passed.

Virtue is not always its own reward. At one of the Wellsburg, O., churches, on Thanksgiving Day, somebody quietly dropped a one-hundred dollar greenback in the money-bag, and the unknown doner has the satisfaction of hearing his home paper say that the gift is either a mistake or conscience money.

What will the Library Cost?

EDITOR STATESMAN: I said something in your issue of yesterday relative to the necessity for a public library in Salem. Before adding anything more, as I wish to be truthful in my statements, permit me to correct an overstatement of our population which appears in the article to which I have referred. It is there estimated at 5,000; it should have been 4,000.

One of the most frequent questions asked of the friends of the Library movement is this, "Have you counted the cost? Can we start a respectable library and keep it up after it has been started?" We very reasonably hope to have two hundred members by the close of the first year. To accommodate each of these with a book to read and still have a respectable assortment left upon our shelves we ought to have at least one thousand volumes—of course the more books we have and the better the selection the more sure and rapid will be the progress of the library to popular favor. We shall want works of an approved character by the best authors; they must be of the kinds that are most commonly sought after by a miscellaneous class of readers; besides histories and standard works in other branches, of literature, we should have a large per centage of works of fiction by the standard authors—Scott, Dickens, Irving, Cooper, etc. Such books of the binding we shall want, can be obtained at a very reasonable price. Probably $2,000 will get the full thousand volumes, perhaps more. We must have our rooms fitted up with carpets, newspaper racks and shelves for books. This will require $200, which, if necessary, can be taken from the $2,000 to be subscribed; but it should be in addition to that sum. The subscription paper does not say whether books will be received in payment of subscriptions, but as the money will be expended for books, it is to be presumed that, under suitable regulations, the committee on library, after the organization of the association, will have power to receive books that may be wanted, in part payment of subscriptions. Many would prefer to give money; but some may have just the books we need, which they may be willing to put in for less than we can buy them elsewhere. This is a matter which will have to be left to the Directors after organization.

We have now figured on a capital of at least $2,000. Let us put it at the higher figure—$2,200. That much, we will suppose, must be raised, either in cash or in books of the kind wanted, at wholesale cash rates. Some of the members of the Committee have met with very encouraging success, as I am informed, and there is little doubt that after the matter is better understood, the sum required can be obtained.

Now then, as to the current expenses of the library after it is started. Let us put them down as follows:

For Librarian, per annum	$300
" newspapers and magazines	200
" new books during the year	200
" room rent	150
" fuel and lights	150
Total for the first year	$1000

I have put the salary of the librarian at a low figure, but it is as much as the State of Oregon paid for many years, and as much as the Portland Library paid for three years after it was first started. A competent librarian can be got for that sum until we are able to pay more. He should be required to be present and keep the rooms open from 7 or 8 o'clock, a.m., until 10 o'clock p.m., with the usual recesses. I have estimated for room rent so as to be on the safe side; but it is probable that good rooms can be obtained free of rent. A good offer of this kind has already been made.

As to sources of revenue, we have above counted upon having by the close of the year, 200 members. In Portland and in San Francisco, the quarterly dues are fixed at three dollars. Here, it is probable that a lower sum would make the library more popular, and result in more good to our people. It is intended chiefly for the benefit of those who are in such circumstances as not to be able to spare much money. If by putting the dues down to $2 25 or $1 50 per quarter, we can get as much money as we can by requiring $3 per quarter. We had better say the least amount, as we will thereby benefit the greatest number. At the lowest rate mentioned, 200 members will pay $1,200 a year. This will pay our expenses and leave $200 to cover losses or for investment in books.

There is another source of revenue which is very popular and productive in the older States. I mean public lectures, where a small entrance fee is charged, for the benefit of the library. A course of lectures would give us the advantage of receiving in a few hours, the benefits of many hour's labor on the part of the lecturer, and while our receiptr from that source would be small for a few years, they will undoubtedly increase with the taste for that means of education.

It has been suggested that the City Council might very properly assist the movement by subscribing something for the library, and also contributing annually to its support. This is done by many cities in other States. In some instances, magnificent libraries are built up by direct taxation upon the people, the libraries being made free. The records of our city show that over $3,600 were received last year for licenses. Ten per cent. of this sum would pay our librarian and leave as much more to be applied to the purchase of books. It is customary to contribute from the public fund for the celebration of the Fourth of July. For this purpose two or three hundred dollars were given last year, why not give to a library? But we should not depend upon such help. "The gods help those who help themselves," says the old adage. Let us rely upon our own means, and then if the city or any good friend who desires to invest his money wisely before trying the life beyond the river, shall see fit to give us anything, it will be so much gained. If I had not already taken up so much space, I would say something about the way I think the library association should be organized and about the adjuncts to it; such as a Young Men's Christian Association, literary club, etc., etc. I may do that hereafter.

VIM.

There is said to be now living in the mountains of North Carolina, forty miles from Greenville, S. C., a man who had reached the extraordinary age of 143 years. At the time of Braddock's defeat he was twenty years old, and had a wife and three childen. A gentleman at Greenville states that this man, who has come down to us from a former generation, has always been in moderate circumstance; lived upon a coarse vegetable diet; that he never drank any liquid but spring water, and bids fair to live many years longer. He enjoys perfect health, possesses all of man's attributes, and wishes to marry. He has survived seven wives, and having lost his last one about sixty years ago, he now begins to feel quite lonely.

Cherryville, Mass., boasts of a tremendous dog measuring thirty inches from the ground, and five feet and eight inches from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail. He is a mixture of the bloodhound and the German dog, and is a very powerful animal. He is the king canine in his neighborhood, and all have a profound respect for him.

A Portland man sues a barber for $10,000 damages for cutting off his mustache. Any barber can have our mustaches for half that amount.

FRIDAY.

Railroad Matters.

Of course the people of Oregon are very much interested in the success of the Oregon and California Railroad and in its completion to the State line, so as to connect with the railroad building through California to connect with it. The *Bulletin* republishes from the *Alta* of San Francisco, issue of February 15th, the following article which we may suppose to be authentic, if the *Bulletin*, as is generally supposed, represents the interests of Mr. Holladay:

The *Alta* says subscriptions are invited in London by the London and San Francisco Bank (Limited,) for $3,000,000, 7 per cent. First mortgage bonds of the Oregon and California Railroad Company. Capital, $20,000,000. The issue forms part of a total of $10,950,000, of which, $4,150,000 were issued last year in Germany, and the remainder is yet to be issued, the whole repayable in 1890 at par, with principal and interest payable in New York in gold, and free of all United States Government tax. The railway is to extend about 360 miles from Portland, in Oregon, to the California frontier, where it will join the California and Oregon Railroad, running to San Francisco, and at present in course of construction; it is partly finished, and the whole it is expected, will be open for traffic by the end of 1872. The company is also owner of adjacent lands granted by the United States Government, to the extent of 4,672,000 acres, all very fertile, and are to be sold by the bond holders' trustees for the purpose of paying off the mortgages. The price of issue is £154 2s 6d per bond of $1,000, equivalent to 68½ per cent. of the nominal value. This is one of the choicest securities put upon the London market. The lands are at the rate of $1 25 per acre for the choicest selected farm in the world. The loan will, no doubt, find prompt takers. The bonds themselves are convertible into the land at the will of the holders on presentation to the trustees, who hold the land applicable solely to their redemption.

This article contains not only the information that the road is to be pushed through to the southern line of Oregon, but adds particulars of the negotiations now on foot as well as those heretofore effected. With the ninety miles of road now completed there will remain about two hundred and seventy-five miles of road to construct to reach the southern line of the State. If over four millions of the ten millions of first mortgage bonds have been sold there will only remain six millions of bonds, which are offered for sale for four millions of dollars, to construct nearly three hundred miles of railroad over a rough country much of the way. This will not amount to quite fifteen thousand dollars a mile and will not more than half cover the cost, and the proceeds of sales of the lands cannot be depended on to help out the construction. We hope to see the road built, but are not prepared to expect it "by the end of 1872."

General News.

Portland.

The *Oregonian* says: The prosecution of Dr. Kellogg, by the city, for failing to give notice of smallpox, has failed in the Circuit Court, the jury finding a verdict of not guilty; so the city has a nice bill of costs to pay.

W. B. Carter, of Corvallis, is back from a trip to the States, where he found the people talking much of Oregon.

The Ajax brought up many new comers to spy out the land and buy some, if they like it.

Leo Hudson goes to California after a successful engagement at Portland, where she did well.

The new saw mill has gone down to Kalama, that was being built for the N. P. R. R. Co., at the Oregon Iron works.

Rev. Mr. Nesbit will be invited to repeat his lecture on Shoddy.

The *Bulletin* says: There was a dress parade of Washington and Emmett Guards on Wednesday, which, it intimates, was a failure, because of too much generalship.

Col. R. S. Pardee, of Olympia, is to lecture next Tuesday before the Young Men's Christian Association, of Portland.

The *Herald* tells of an insane young man who was found wandering in the suburbs, who, it seems, is the son of a Front street merchant. He was taken care of.

Joseph Sutherland, for assault with a dangerous weapon, was fined $100.

Vancouver, W. T.

The *Register* says: A number of the citizens of that place are absent at Kalama, where they are purchasing property and making improvements.

Dr. Wall, of Vancouver, was lately seized with what seemed to be an appoplectic attack, but recovered from it.

It says that Vancouver and Kalama have all creation to back them, in answer to those who complain that that they have no country to back them.

The Semple Letters.

How the "Portland Hand Organ" does circulate out here, just about this time! Copies of the organ lying about everywhere, promiscuously. At the saloons, in the hotels, stores, shops, and divers and sundy other places—there is nothing so plentiful as the Oregon *Herald* and the Semple letters.

But principally at the Postoffice is it to be seen in "copious effusions." There you see it in great packages, loosely done up, and not stamped, as the law requires such packages sent by mail to be, addressed to various persons, and enough in each one to last a moderately sized family a year at least.

The *Herald* has struck it at last. Free circulation and the Semple letters have made the big "pap" organ the lion of the season.

We suggest to the Portland organ that henceforth it invest a little of its litigant "pap" in postage stamps, and send its extra packages duly stamped. If Semple's letters are not worth two cents apiece, to the "Democrats of Jackson county," the "Hand Organ" had better keep them at home and sell them to the Chinese laundresses and washer-men of the metropolis.—*Jacksonville Sentinel.*

An old agricultural laborer in England tried a muscular method of evangelizing his family. Being remonstrated with by the pastor for not "bringing up" his boys as he should, he replied: "I dunno 'ow 'tis, sir; I order 'em down to pray, night and mornin', and when they won't go down I knocks 'em down—and yet they ain't good!"

The San Francisco *Bulletin* says that tests made of Oregon fir at the Mare Island Navy Yard, prove that it is a stronger wood than white oak. The durability of our fir when used in ship-building is also commented on as something remarkable. Our timber, the *Bulletin* thinks, will be a source of vast wealth to us and to the whole coast.

New York, which used to be the great wheat-growing State of the Union, now produces fourteen million bushels less than her people consume.

City and County Items.

FISH.—Matthieu has the tiny smelt and the monster sturgeon, received fresh yesterday. You can pay your money and you takes your choice.

THE FIREMAN'S BALL.—The Firemen had a very pleasant time Wednesday evening, with a good attendance, and all the enjoyment that could be crowded into a few delightful hours.

CITY OF JEFFERSON.—Jacob Conser, Esq., has filed, in the office of the County Clerk, what is termed the railroad addition to the city of Jefferson, which certainly looks well on a map.

WIRES DOWN.—For three days past the telegraph has failed to come to time. The wires have been down on the mountains of Northern California, where the snow was three feet deep several days ago, and it must be a