Oregon Weekly Statesman.

SALEM, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1871.

The New Departure Again.

Some of the Democrats take kindly to the new theory of the now departed and lamented Vallandigham, and some of them don't take to anything but the relics of the late rebellion. Our Oregon papers waver a little—some of them—in the ancient faith, but refuse to depart from it until they can see spoils more manly in the foreground, and a sky full of clouds with silver linings. These men are honest enough and faithful enough and we respect them as much as they could expect, and probably as much as they desire. The new departure looks to them "very much like a whale," and they remember the story of the whale that swallowed Jonah, and they intend to steer clear of such sea fish.

The *Herald* goes the Vallandigham programme with a mental reservation, and has got the *Democrat*, at Albany, to swallow part of it with a whole set of mental reservations. Neither of these papers are happy, because they cannot digest the dose with a clear concience, if they ever had one, which we don't pretend to assert. But we leave them to their own destruction and address a few words to the people.

Pat Malone was a democrat without anything else but guile. Pat was suppressed from running a rebel newspaper here in Oregon. Pat, you see, and most of you will remember, was an Oregonian Here then, Oregon Democrats, was a man of yourselves, whose voice was against the war and the whole Lincoln Administration, and such an enemy was he that Lincoln dried him up, by shutting the mails against him.

Now, it seems to us, that if there was a simon pure Democrat in Oregon in 1863 that man was Pat Malone. Then Kelly and Slater were nowhere Grover was behind a tree out of sight; Joe Smith was running his woolen factory; Nesmith had gone to Washington to vote for Lincoln's war measures; Ben Hayden was trying to go to Congress by making Union speeches of the most incendiary character, and Busb was trying to learn that beautiful patriotic song which promised to "hang Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree." Where was Rodrick—we mean Pat Malone—at that heroic epoch, when Democracy was caved in and played out, its bottom dollar gone?

The twin heroes of that point of inconvenience, were Pat Malone and the present editor of the *Bulletin*. They wrote fighting editorials and wore out their fevered souls in their efforts to keep the Democracy alive, and how they lived through it is the ninth or tenth wonder of the world, and a puzzle to the science of physics.

These eminent Democrats cannot be impeached, their later example is commendable, because when they found Democracy was beyond cure, past learning anything they took a new departure, and went away from it. Their souls could book no half way measures, and they would not wait for the Democratic wagon to lead their way, but when they found out it was going they went ahead. One votes the Republican ticket in Oregon and the other makes stump speeches for Booth in California.

The moral is plain. Let honest Democrats follow their example and leave the party which is trying to get away from itself. Come with us and we will do you good, but for mercy's sake don't bring any of your newspapers over. We can't stand them for they have ruined you, and you can well afford to leave the elements of ruin behind.

Lake Travel in Olden Times.

A dozen or twenty years ago, before the railroads monopolized travel, there used to be a lively competition among the boats on Lake Erie. The Detroit *Post*, alluding to the rivalry, relates these among other anecdotes:

"The General Wayne and Columbus were both up for Buffalo, and steam up ready for a start. Captains, clerks, engineer and all hands were on the wharf electioneering and telling all sorts of stories about their own and the rival boat. Brundage headed off Captain Pratt (of Perrysburg), captain of the Wayne, who had in tow a squad of half-a-dozen passengers, whose leader, bargainer and oracle was a strong minded woman of forty-five, who didn't quite like the 'nasty, high-pressin' steamboats what's allers blowin' up, besides scaldin' folks.' 'But my dear woman,' said Brundage, 'if you'll just step this way a minute I'll convince you that the Columbus can't blow up; it's impossible.'

"Brundage got the company to the tangway, and then brought up from the kitchen a bucket of water not warmer than milk from a cow. 'There, madam,' cried the exultant and truthful officer, 'we never heat our water hotter than that.' So you see we can't blow up; and if we should, don't you see the water ain't hot enough to hurt anybody? We carry low steam, we do!' The argument and illustration were conclusive, and the Columbus got the passengers.

"It is related of Brundage that, upon another occasion, he was at the packet-landing, in Buffalo as the boat came in from Rochester on Saturday evening, exercising his eloquence to induce a party of piously inclined travelers to take the Columbus, which was to leave for Detroit Sunday morning. They objected to going on a Sunday boat, but still didn't like the expense of lying over in Buffalo until Monday morning. Brundage's explanation satisfied and decided them.

"'Ladies and gentlemen,' he said, 'we don't do any Sunday work on the Columbus, only to get her out of Buffalo. You see we get up steam enough Saturday night to last us all the way to Detroit, and then just as soon as we get past the lighthouse we lash the wheel and let her jog along herself. She's been through so often she knows the way just as well as any of us.' They went with him."

THE BISHOP OF ALASKA.—Speaking of the late journey of this Bishop of the Greek Church, a San Francisco paper says; In his journeyings, Bishop Johannes was everywhere received as the Prince of Peace and the Prophet of God. The faithful surrounded him in flocks, humbly kissing his hand, and prostrating themselves before him with the deepest devotion. In return, they were consoled and comforted by the performance of all the sacred rites and ceremonies which the Greek Church dispenses to its enthusiastic devotees, and wherever the Bishop found suffering and want, he gave generous relief. A large number of the better class of Aleuts are very eager to have their children educated in San Francisco, where they can learn the English language and become better acquainted with the customs and habits of the American people. In compliance with the request, it is intended to establish a school and seminary in this city, under the direction of the Bishop and his coadjutors, where the rising generation of Aleuts may be educated.

A girl in St. Louis who is studying law and intends to practice, was asked by an envious lawyer if she wasn't afraid of losing her reputation. She said she had never considered that that lawyers generally had any reputation to lose! The conversation was here changed.

Editorial Correspondence.

PORTLAND, August 19th, 1871.

This city is already reviving its trade and is armed and equipped for the Fall business. A goodly share of the good things that come to Oregon stop at Portland, and the city really grows richer, in proportion, than the country which feeds it. In appearance it is much improved by the erection of new and handsome buildings. In extent it is spreading beyond all former boundaries, and East Portland practically belongs to it. The emigration by sea this Fall will probably exceed the arrivals since January. The Orifiamme brought up a large passenger list, and the Stephens and Constantine are due to-morrow with crowds on board of each. Probably half the number of the arrivals represent the actual emigration, as the outgoing steamers take about as half as many passengers as they bring hither. After all the emigration to our State is not so large as many anticipated. In fact we cannot reasonably expect crowds to flock here when the ways of travel are inconvenient and expensive. It is quite a wonder that they get here as fast as they do.

I went, last evening, awhile to see the prodigy, La Petite Marion, of the Nathan Troupe, a little girl of only ten years of age, who performs Irish characters and burlesques admirably. The company, besides her, is made up of rather common material. What real talent there is belongs to the little child, who seems to have become a great favorite with the people here and everywhere else. Nathan has been making money here, evidently. They are to be at Salem next week, as has been announced in the STATESMAN.

Dr. Aborn, of San Francisco, the celebrated occulist, aurist and physician for catarrh and throat diseases is now in Portland, and will visit Salem before returning. He is said to be both a skillful and successful practitioner, and has the appearance of a man who understands himself thoroughly. His advertisement will be in the STATESMAN next week. He has already won considerable business here, though a week has elapsed since his arrival.

Some excitement has existed this season relative to the Peace River mines, in British Columbia. The last news from there is not very encouraging. According to the published accounts the adventurers are living in hope and waiting for the waters to fall so they can reach the gold deposits. The account of a returned miner is that they are actually starving and that the mines offer no desirable prospects. This man says he left men behind him who were living on the bark of trees, and trying to work back to civilization as best they can.

The firm of Gill & Steele have made a commencement of business here by purchasing the stock and trade of the well known firm of Harris & Holman. I understand that the transfer was made yesterday, and over twenty thousand dollars paid down to square the account.

I notice that travel on the railroad actually increases, and the prospect is that soon this valley will settle up so as to make railroads paying institutions.

I have met here, at the St. Charles Hotel, with Mr. Taylor, an elderly placid looking gentleman of fine appearance, who takes charge of the *Herald* as its editorial chief on Monday. He has figured considerably as editor in the course of his life, but has lately, he informs me, been engaged in the practice of the law in Missouri. He wasn't specific as to his allegiance to the New Departure, but was candid enough to say he expected it would probably pervade the party and be generally adopted. Mr. Taylor seems like a courteous, polished gentleman, and I feel quite encouraged to believe that under his management the *Herald* will acquire force and show the world that an Oregon Democratic Editor can be a gentleman. The *Herald* has been generally courteous and Penhoyer has done nothing to embitter the remembrance of his editorial career. C.

The Released Fenians-- A Singular Story.

Captain Charles Underwood O'Connel, one of the Irish exiles, is a relation of Judge Underwood, of Virginia. With the others, he has been in Washington, and the *Republican* of that city tells the following curious story in relation to him:

In the year 1865 he went from this country to Ireland, at a time when the British authorities at Queenstown made a practice of searching the baggage of American citizens, and arrested on suspicion whomever they thought fit. O'Connell was arrested, tried, and, on the strength of a letter found among his papers, sentenced to ten years penal servitude It would be difficult to conceive the astonishment of the writer of this article when he learned, day before yesterday, a careless epistle of his written several years ago from St. Louis, Mo., to a brother in New York, was the means of consigning a friend to ten years of penal servitude.

In 1864 James Stephens paid a visit to St. Louis and gave a private exposition of his plans for the liberation of Ireland. The writer of this attended one of his lectures, and struck by the man's appearance and method of argument, gave half an hour's time to a pen-and-ink sketch of Stephens and his plan for liberating Ireland. Being desirous society to fill up a few pages of private correspondence, he gave no further attention to it. But it was destined to a very unfortunate influence 3,000 miles away. The person to whom the letter was written showed it to O'Connell, who was then Captain of a New York regiment. It seems he found it so interesting that he copied it in full, and then returned the original. Soon after this he made a trip to Ireland, was arrested on suspicion, like hundreds of others, and among his papers, as previously stated, the copy of the letter in question was discovered. On the trial the Judge charged that, as it was proved the letter was in the prisoner's hand-writing, and impossible he could write it without seeing Stephens, he must necessarily have been in the arch conspirator's company, and privy to his plans. He was found guilty, and while pining in a British dungeon for five long years the unconscious cause of his misery remained in profound ignorance of the evil destiny that befell the long-forgotten letter.

George Whitefield was once preaching to a seafaring audience in New York, suddenly assuming a nautical air and manner that were irresistable, he broke in with, "Well, my boys, we have a clear sky, and are making fine headway over the smooth sea before the light breeze, and we shall soon lose sight of land But what means this sudden lowering of the heavens, and the dark cloud arising from beneath the western horizon? Hark! don't you hear distant thunder? Don't you see those flashes of lightening? There is a storm gathering! Every man to his duty! Now the waves rise and dash against the ship! The air is dark!—hear the tempest roar!—our masts are gone!—the billows on her beam ends! What next? This appeal instantly brought the sailors to their feet with a shout, 'The longboat—get out the longboat!'"

Democratic Corruption.

Following close upon the discovery of immense, yes, gigantic frauds in the government of New York City we receive the most direct evidence that the State of California, under a Democratic administration, is being swindled in the same manner. Corruption stalks at noonday, bearing the would-be popular name of "Democracy," and we venture the prediction, that when his doings have been lathomed and understood, it will be found that the Executive of Oregon, carried away by the weak ambition to be transferred to the United States Senate, has become the tool of as unscrupulous a set of political scarpers as ever needed a supple-jointed instrument to cover base designs.

Highway robbery is honorable in comparison with such Democracy as plunders New York City, as embezzles the wages of honest laboring men at the State Capitol of California, robs Oregon of school lands and swamp lands, and upholds the most reckless and criminal of its instruments in responsible public position when better men are in the State Prison.

Our present subject relates to the frauds discovered in California. The proper time will certainly come to treat of corruption nearer home.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* of Aug. 16th, says W. D. Delaney and W. B. Thomas, were appointed as a committee on the part of the Association of Mechanics of California, to visit the State Capitol and learn the truth of a report, that the workmen on the State Capitol building only received a little over half the amount charged to the State as allowed them. They report that they asked Gov. Haight what arrangements the State Capitol Commissioners had for the employment of workmen, and they were referred to the Secretary of the Board. After considerable effort they found out that the Board claims it had approved a contract by which journeymen mechanics were to be paid $4 40 and the Superintendent $8 80 per day. The existence of such a contract is a matter of doubt, but the committee show positive proofs of fraud in the following facts, which are substantiated by affidavits, and we quote from the S. F. *Bulletin*.

The committee present affidavits of James Heavy, coppersmith, who says he worked under Kehoe at a little less than $3 per day, and that he made no bargain as to wages, but had expected $5 per day Quit the job because he was not satisfied with the pay; that Kehoe afterwards showed one Duncan a receipt purporting to have been signed by Heavy for $105, whereas he says he signed the receipt for $60 only. Wm. Mulligan swears that he worked four and a half days, for which he received $13 50 and the State is charged $22 50. In June, he says, he worked thirteen days, for which the State is charged $65, and only $39 was paid to him. The contractor told him he was not paying the men the full amount allowed by the State, as the men used his shop and tools. E. Schwiming swears that Kehoe paid him only $3 per day, while he drew $4 or $5 per day from the State for his labor, and the warrants call for that sum.

The committee announced the belief that the charge against Hobson, that he is drawing more money from the State than he pays to the workmen in the department of which he is superintendent, is fully sustained. That Kehoe draws from the State $5 for each employer and pays $2 64, making about $2 36 per day off each man Whereas, if the regular and correct rule were pursued by him his mechanics would receive $5 per day and his laborers $3. The committee say they found no such irregularities in the bricklaers', plasterers', stone-cutters', stone-masons', painters' and carpenters' departments.

The Spiritual Status in Oregon.

We have received from Rev. E. Curtis, a communication of some length, in which he maintains, perhaps successfully, the positions taken in his letter to the Chicago *Standard*, that outside of heathendom there is no better place for self-sacrificing missionary work than Oregon. He adds that he did not intend to have his remarks apply especially to Salem, but to the hardness of heart of the people of the whole State, (we give his ideas not his words), of which fact he seems to consider himself entitled to judge, having resided in Oregon for several months past.

We do not propose any controversy with Mr. Curtis, and we have not quoted his words published heretofore with unkind intent. We believe him to be a good man—too good perhaps to waste his self-sacrificing labors "next door to heathendom," and we doubt very much if he can accomplish any good here by informing the people in advance that they are behind the christian civilization he has been accustomed to.

The truth is that no living man has a better right to appreciate the barbarous character of Oregon civilization, and especially here in Salem, than we have. The late experience of the editor of this paper might easily prejudice any man against a state of society where murder meets the patronage and commendation of the Executive, and a merciful Providence is all the protection we have to depend upon. But we have lived in Oregon now for twenty-one years, and perhaps it is more from force of habit than otherwise that we have faith in the people of our State and believe them moral, honest and progressive.

We cannot fully endorse the views of our correspondent, but the Portland *Bulletin* evidently does, especially with regard to Salem, and, as we propose to give the subject a fair show, we give its article, which is headed "Pretty Binding on Salem," as follows:

The Rev. C. Curtis lives in Salem. He lately came from Michigan, and sometime ago he wrote back to the Chicago *Standard* a letter in which occurred the following language:

"If any of the readers of the *Standard* are panting for a place where they can make great sacrifices in doing a pioneer work, and we may hope a great work for Christ, I say to them, come to Oregon; for here, of all places this side of heathendom, is the place to do it."

It is quite evident that good old man Curtis thinks Salem nearly hell, and indeed, come to reflect upon the subject, we do not wonder that he does. A place which tolerates Bill Watkinds, who is notoriously the wickedest man in the State, is *prima facie* sorely in want of the redeeming efforts of those who labor in the "great work for Christ." It is a fact, too, that bad as Schultz is, he so detested Salem that, sooner than remain no closer than within two miles of the place, even though be there was enabled to enjoy the congenial companionship of Watkinds, he ran away from the contaminating influence. Salem is in a bad row of stumps, sure enough. Perhaps by getting rid of Watkinds the capital city may get to the windward of that proximity to heathendom to which the reverend old gentleman refers in his letter. The experiment is worth a trial, anyhow;—it would certainly result in some good, and it could not possibly do any harm. And besides, it would so delight John Baker.

Mr. Boynton and family started for the Wilhoit soda springs to spend a few days

The City and County.

From our Daily of August 19.

A PLEA FOR SOUTH SALEM.—In our issue of August 16th attention was called to the shallowness of the water across the mouth of the slough at the south end of the town. We suggested the idea of a channel being cut from the river to the upper end of the slough, so that there would be a current, and by that means prevent the water from becoming stagnant, and thus remove one great cause of sickness in the city. The presence of this slough has been a great bug-bear to people living on the south side of Mill Creek, and a great drawback in getting people to buy property and live in South Salem. A man comes to our town to purchase a lot, and proposes to live here, he likes the property and situation of South Salem, but the slough being so near persuades him from buying there, and he will buy property this side of the bridge, saying, "There's too much fever and ague in that locality for me." Now it seems to us that a little reflection will lead to the conclusion that this slough causes no more sickness in South Salem than it does in Salem proper, and for a good reason: Physicians tell us that the fore part of the day is the most healthy, and that the latter part is fraught with sickness. In the fore part of the day, in the summer, the wind is generally from the north, and whatever of sickness there may be in the atmosphere near the slough is carried to the south; in the latter part of the day the sea breeze springs up and the wind blows from a south-westerly direction. Then, when the atmosphere is the most foul, the miasma is brought directly from the slough into Salem proper, and fever and ague is produced as well here as in South Salem. We believe this slough produces much sickness, the water having no chance to run off, and being filled with decayed vegetables and driftwood, but we don't believe that South Salem suffers any more from it than the whole city, and for the reason given above. This is a matter which does not concern any one person alone, but the whole city, and we again suggest the idea of taking steps to have a channel dug, so that a current may pass through.

ROUGH ON PORTLAND.—The Kalama *Beacon* copies an item from the *Oregonian* of the 14th instant, in which mention is made of the bark Dovenby being stuck in the river opposite Nigger Tom's Island, and makes these comments: "If ordinary barks get stuck in the channel, what will the Portlanders do with common sized ships that draw from six to ten feet more water? What a combination of ideas: Channel of the river at Nigger Tom's! and the commercial metropolis of the North Pacific *up* the creek in the rear of that Fifteenth Amendment's island where he exercises "de shovel and de hoe"—"gettin' free his wool" that the commerce of two continents is to be "lightered" past his door! The river is now four feet above low water mark; and within a few weeks, if the "patent ship lifter" does not meet the coasting vessels and steamers at St. Helen's bar, "Nigger Tom" will not greet his eyes with any craft that draws more than eight feet of water!

NOT ACCOMMODATING.—A few days since the morning stage brought into Eugene City as passengers, two ladies, who had ridden all night before in the stage. It had been a very cold night, and one of the ladies being in poor health suffered very much. The landlord of the hotel at which they stopped was politely requested to build a fire that the ladies might get warm before going further on their journey. This the obliging (?) landlord refused to do, neither for accommodation or money. We learn that there is but one hotel in Eugene City, and if they can't afford a more obliging landlord than the one spoken of, some one else had better start a hotel in that place. One never loses by being accommodating.

COMMITTED SUICIDE.—A gentleman of this city, on going home from his work the other day, found a cow lying by the roadside, suffering, he supposed, from the disease known as "hollow horn." Being of a kind nature, the gentlemen administered a remedy for the disease, and left her. The next morning upon visiting his patient he found her drowned in the creek, and he supposed she had committed suicide, as the water was very shallow.

DEDICATION.—The carpets are being laid in the new United Presbyterian Church, and the finishing touches will be completed to-day. The dedication services will take place to-morrow. Rev. W. R. Stewart will conduct the services in the morning, and Rev. S. G. Irving, of Albany, in the evening. This church is one of the neatest in the city.

FOR THE COAST.—Professor L. J. Powell and family leave to-day for Salmon river; there to enjoy for awhile the pleasure of having nothing to do and a good deal of recreation.

The following are the at the Chemeketa Hotel August 18th: W T Rigdon, Gervais; E P Smith, Silverton; Alfred Lake, Sacramento; Chas Washburn, A Myers, R Hunt, Portland; C Danforth, Lowell; O Wiswell, A L Stinson, N B Knight, Rev A Myers, Salem; W R Dunbar, Grand Ronde; A T Smith, Peru; E D Curtis, Forest Grove; H M Raphael, Philadelphia; M L Culver, Jefferson.

WOMENS RIGHTS.—The *New Northwest* of yesterday has the following:

A letter just received from Hon. John A. Collins, of San Francisco, brings the welcome news that Susan B. Anthony will leave that place for Portland on the next steamer. It is thought that Mrs. Stanton cannot come; but hundreds of the citizens of Portland have signed a petition urging her to visit us, and it is to be hoped that we will not be disappointed.

RETURNED.—The party that went to the Santiam mines last week, returned on Thursday evening, having been gone about twelve days. They report parties engaged in prospecting for gold, and J. Henry Brown and others tunneling for coal. They had a very pleasant time and come back looking well.

HALLO!—In this hot weather anything cooling is most anxiously sought after. Now the most cooling thing we know of is a plate of good ice cream, of which Mr. J. G. Holbert has a bountiful supply. Go and see.

PASS 'EM AROUND.—The *North-Western Home*, published at Vancouver, W. T., tells how the Vicentemps Bros. bilked the people up there. They are bilks, and we hope the people in other parts of the country will take warning.

MASQUERADE.—There will be a masquerade at Mr. Walker's Skating Rink—the Wigwam—to-night. Admission, for lady and gentleman, fifty cents; single tickets twenty-five cents.

From our Daily of August 20.

DIED.—The little son of Mr. Thomas Townsend died yesterday morning at 5 o'clock, after lying insensible for five days. The little fellow was terribly mangled and mutilated. The facts are supposed to be as follows: The little boy was riding along with the halter strap wrapped around his hand, when the mole shyed, throwing him to the ground, the fall stunned him so that he closed his hand tightly upon the strap and was dragged some distance over logs, stumps and trees, bruising and tearing his flesh in a horrible manner. After dragging him around through the brush for some time, the mule stopped in the road, where he and his nearly lifeless master were found. It was almost impossible to remove the halter strap from his hand, for it had closed as if in death.

ACCIDENT.—A workman at the Salem Flouring Mills received some painful wounds by a fall while ascending the stairs; though they were rather severe he continued his

WANTED.—In conversation with one of our real estate agents yesterday we learn that there is much want of neat and commodious houses near the business portion of the town for rent and sale. There is much call for such a class of houses, and the city loses many citizens by having none. The gentleman suggested that if some of our wealthy citizens would invest some of their money in putting up houses in a desirable locality, they would not only be well repaid, but the city would gain much in good substantial citizens. There has been much call lately for dwelling houses and lots in Salem from parties in Portland who desire to come here to live.

The following are the arrivals at the Chemeketa Hotel for August 19th: Miss Laura Kelly, Miss R Mulkey, Miss — Mulkey, Mrs Kincade, J L Collins, J H Hawley, Polk county; W Fruitt, Hola; J G Meserve, Portland; Orville Byland, Lebanon; B F Swick, Dayton; Thos H Cann, city; Irving Kendall, Napa; A C Maud, San Francisco; E Beach, Helena, Montana; H M Bear, E O Smith, city; H L Chapin, Miss Plummer, Portland.

MUSIC STORE.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. M. Gray's branch store at Portland, where music of every description can be obtained, as they have over seven thousand dollars worth on hand. Great inducements are offered to teachers. Persons sending orders will be served as carefully as if they were present. Give them a trial.

APOLOGY.—Having been sick for a couple of days our local column has been ditto. Our substitute was inclined to follow our suit, and not being acquainted with our route and assistants in the city, made it rather slow work in securing the scarce and so much needed articles.

Mr. W. R. Dunbar and family will start for the Warm Springs Indian Agency to-morrow. Mr. D. was as general's favorite among the red men of Grand Ronde as the pale faces of our village; so we, in behalf of his many friends, wish him a safe and pleasant journey. Selah!

PERSONAL.—George H. Williams, Esq., one of Oregon's most honored Senators, passed through here yesterday on his way to Albany. Mr. W. looks quite natural and is enjoying very good health considering the fatigue he has been subjected to by constant travel for so long a time.

MASQUERADE SKATING.—This place of amusement resembled a collection of rainbow's last evening as all the youth of Salem were out in holiday attire to see the maskers, which were very grand and bewitching in some instances and rather homely in others. Suffice to say, that everybody enjoyed the rich treat in its fullest sense.

SABBATH SCHOOL.—The Methodist Sabbath School will be held at the church today as the books etc. are at that place.

ARRIVALS.—Rev. P. S. Knight and Mr. J. K. Gill arrived in Salem by last evening's train. Mr. Knight is just returning from a tour to the mouth of the Columbia river, and Mr. Gill from a visit to the East.

GONE.—C. S. Woodworth and family left yesterday for Klamath on a rusticating tour. They will probably be gone about four weeks.

From our Daily of August 21.

FIRE.—A fire broke out about 11:30 A. M. yesterday, in the harness shop adjoining this office, owned by Mr. Ed. Lamport, doing considerable damage to that building and the one adjoining it, owned by Mr. A. J. Brown, blacksmith. The fire originated by sparks falling upon the roof from the blacksmiths forge, and it being very dry ignited and spread all over the roof in a short time. The engine companies were upon the ground and at work instanter. Capital Engine Company has the laurels for throwing the first water, but Tiger Company, No. 2, had almost two blocks further to run than they did, which lessens that honor a little. Tiger engine drew water at the second stroke of her brakes. All past efforts of this department was excelled during yesterday's trial, and our citizens may well be proud of the present companies and their officers. There was no insurance on either of the buildings. Loss, about $600.

SUMMER JOURNEYING.—The people of town and country, in this valley, are beginning to appreciate the value of summer recreation among the mountains or on the sea coast. Our city really feels the absence of the many who have gone on such excursions. One of the largest enterprises of the kind is the case of C. S. Woodworth and family. Mr. W., as Chief Clerk of the Indian Office, has scarce ever taken a vacation, but this summer some business connected with Klamath affairs gave him a chance for a journey, and he, with wife and little ones, in Company with Mr. High, the new Agent for that place, have fitted up an expedition for the long journey there and back. There will be some hunting and fishing done before "Wood" gets back to the cottage on the hill. We rather envy them the good time they are sure to have.

DISASTROUS FIRE.—We learn from Mr. David Newsom that at 5 o'clock on last Saturday evening, a little son of Wm. Murphy, of Howell Prarie, had matches and kindled them in a large stable and sheds filled with hay, etc. The stable burned up and the fire lapped over and set fire to the barn, near by, which contained 900 bushels of new wheat and 100 bushels of oats of last year. The loss consists of the grain mentioned, the buildings, valued at $1,200, and twenty tons of hay, gang plows, drill, and many other implements, and several sets of harness. The wagon, hack and horses were saved The little boy was so terrified that he lost his senses, and was found some hours afterwards half a mile distant, lying on his face. He had not recovered yesterday morning, and only remembers that he had a big fire there. Mr. Murphy has lost, in all, property valued at three thousand dollars, and the inconvenience will be great to do without the substantial improvements just destroyed.

THIEF CAPTURED.—A young man was brought into town and lodged in jail, yesterday, by Mr. Chas. Rey, J. P., at Fairfield. The young thief had stolen $750 and a revolver from Mr. Breyman, at Lincoln, and a boat with which to make his escape, but Mr. B. was too fest for him and had sent word ahead. Mr. Rey was sitting upon the bank of the river with a shot-gun, waiting his arrival at Fairfield, when he landed within a few feet of him, made his boat fast, then walked up to the hotel to get his supper, Mr. R. keeping close up. After he had finished his meal and was preparing to leave, Mr. R. took him gently by the collar and requested him to "shell out," which he did, and allowed himself to be taken care of by his new protector.

JUNCTION CITY.—The Rail Road Co. has laid out a new town, three miles beyond Harrisburg and thirteen miles this side of Eugene City. This is the point selected as the junction of the East and West Side roads, and it is expected the latter will reach there in about two years. It is likely that this place will be one of the most important business points in this State. A sale of lots at the new town is advertised in our paper to-day. It will attract the especial attention of our weekly subscribers who live up the valley. The land is purchased of Thomas Milirous and is splendidly situated on a dividing ridge.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.—The following names were registered at the Chemeketa Hotel yesterday, the 21st: Wm T Oscood, Milwaukie; M L Culver, N H Looney, Jefferson; J G Wright, city; H McCarthy, Phis Noir, San Francisco; J L Mitchell and wife, A Myer, Portland; Mrs John P Outhouse and child, Polk county; I D Treekaberg and wife, F W Ilsley, Brooks' Station; A L Sheen and wife, Sacramento; Wm T

STILL ANOTHER.—We are informed by Postmaster Rickey, that the people of our usually quiet town came near being roused yesterday morning by the alarm of fire, as the rubbish under the sidewalk in front of the Postoffice was burning very briskly yesterday morning when one of the clerks came down to send off the mail, and had it not been noticed by him just as it was, a very serious conflagration would have followed. It is useless for us to caution the careless, as it would amount to nothing. Carelessness comes as natural to them as "rolling off a log."

FROM CROOKED RIVER.—Geo. Newsom and Millard Stephens, of Howell Prairie, have just arrived from Crooked river, twelve miles above Ochoco, and report that the stock owners there have been able to save but very little hay, the rye grass having almost failed owing to the extraordinary dry season. They are apprehensive lest a hard winter shall come upon them and prove disastrous, as it would to the stock of many districts East of the Mountains where the hay crop has been cut off.

LA PETITE MARION.—Remember that to-morrow evening the wonderful child prodigy, makes her first appearance as Andy Blake. The play is a touching one, and the child proves to be truly an artist in portraying it. We cannot exactly like the bringing out of so young a child on the stage, but there is no question as to her remarkable powers.

RUMORS.—Several rumors were floating around town yesterday in regard to the sickness of a lady named Fields, which, as far as we can learn are incorrect. She was not poisoned by her son, herself, or a burglar, intentionally. She supposess it was fishberries, which her little son had playing with, got into the coffee-pot by some means, and caused the sickness which gave room for so many different stories.

WATER WORKS.—Calkers are busily engaged in getting the immense reservoir in readiness before the engine and pumps are set and in working order. The engine and pumps are expected to-day, and will be drawing water by the last of next week. The boiler and steam pipes are in place, and steam was raised yesterday to test them, which proved satisfactory.

COASTERS.—Another delegation started for Salmon river yesterday, consisting of seven young Salemites, all bent on seeing the rolling breakers and receiving the benefits of fresh sea breezes, and bathing in the margin of the rolling deep. The latter will work miraculous changes in their general appearance.

SHOE STORE MOVED.—Staiger has moved his shoe store and manufactory into the commodious room next door to the old stand—which J. B. Nichols lately occupied. Mr. Staiger is an excellent dealer, and has steadily worked up a good trade. We shall expect to see him doing a larger business than ever at his new stand.

TRAVEL SHUT OFF.—The Newsom bridge across Pudding river, on the Salem and Foster road, has become so decayed and dilapidated by age that it is no longer safe for crossing and the supervisor has shut off the travel by obstructions. The reach is 85 feet and the timbers are giving way.

CORNER STONE.—The corner stone of the new Penitentiary will be laid on Thursday next at 2 o'clock, informally but with such ceremony as the occasion may suggest. The State officers and workmen will be present, and such citizens as may feel an interest in the matter are invited to attend.

FIRE IN THE WOODS.—E. D. Towl informs us that the woods were on fire yesterday five miles east of Salem, and came near setting his saw mill on fire. All hands had to fight fire all day, and considerable young timber was destroyed.

AT THE DEPOT.—The cars carried a greater number of passengers and more freight, yesterday, than they have for two weeks past. Material for building continues to go forward as rapidly as ever.

Council Proceedings.

The Council failed to do any business on Tuesday evening for want of a quorum: On Friday evening a special session was held. Present Messrs. Berry, Boothby, Carr, Payton, Royal and Woodworth, the Mayor in the chair.

Mr. Royal announced that he had removed from the Fourth Ward, thereby vacating his seat in the Council. Mr. J. C. Brown was unanimously chosen to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Boothby from the committee on accounts and current expenses reported favorably upon bills as follows: Weatherford & Co., $5 25; Benjamin Fostner, $6; Wm. Barker, $5; Henry Price, $5; Salem Gas Light Co., $63; T. Cunningham & Co., $30 12; Upton & Howell, $6 75; Manly Moor, $25 87. The report was adopted and the bills ordered paid.

Mr. Woodworth moved that the Street Commissioner be instructed to cut down and dispose of the grass upon Willson's Avenue as a precaution against fire. Carried.

Mr. Woodworth moved that the committee on fire and water be instructed to procure hydrants and locate them as heretofore ordered by the Council, as cheaply as possible, giving home manufacture the preference. Carried.

The following bills were read and referred to the committee on accounts and current expenses: W. C. Griswold, $75; Urafovage & Wright, $22 75; John Green, $11 25; John E. Phillips, $33 75.

On motion, adjourned.

Real Estate Transfers.

Deeds recorded Salem, Saturday, Aug. 19, 1871:

R W Carry to Levi Doubet, lot 1, in block 1, Jones' addition to Salem; consideration, $550.

B H Bowman to Cox & Earhart, lots 4, 6, 13, 14, 15 and 16, in block 4, Reed's addition to Salem; consideration, $800.

Albert Woodington to Wm B Magers, 50 acres in Sec 1, T 6, S R, 2 W; consideration, $250.

Opera Building Company to J H Moores, Geo H Jones and S Coffin, quit claim to lot 1, block 33, Salem; consideration, $30,000.

Gev Eoff to William Short, 60 acres, T 7, S R, 1 W; consideration, $350.

John G Wright and wife to Charles Urafovage, all their right in lots 4, 5 and 6, in block 65, Salem; consideration, $3,000.

James B Spencer to J B P Piette, 200 acres of land and town lots in Champoeg; consideration, $3,800.

J J Shaw, administrator, to John Farrar, W ½ of lot 8, block 61, Salem; consideration, $660.

A BRAVE WOMAN.—On last Sunday evening a Mrs. Deffenbacker, residing in Sinslaw valley, left home, with a child about one year old, to meet her husband who had, early in the day, gone to the house of a neighbor. The road lays through thick brush, and she had proceeded about a quarter of a mile when her attention was attracted to the singular actions of a young dog which accompanied her. She stopped to admire and wonder at his clownish gymnastics. Her wonder, however, was soon changed to consternation, for, on looking up, she discovered in a tree, at a distance of about forty feet from the ground, a large cougar in the attitude of springing upon her. She realized her dangerous condition, and knew the safety of herself and child depended on her coolness. She fired her eyes upon the monster and retreated until she reached a field near the residence of Mr. Barlow, where she shouted until Mr A. J Barlow put in his appearance. On learning the state of affairs he procured a gun and speedily put an end to the "insect," which measured nine feet in length.—*Eugene Guard.*

At a recent English wedding the bride's pet terrier got into church, and upon the admission of the post-nuptial kiss, went for the bridegroom in a remarkably demonstrative manner.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We hear of the sudden death of Mr. A. C. Daniels, at his residence in Polk county, near Salem. He had a chill on Sunday, probably a congestive chill, and another followed the next day. He had been having the ague previously. He died on Tuesday morning at five o'clock. Mr. Daniels was an estimable man and good citizen and his death is not only a great loss to his own family and friends but to the community of which he was an active and respected member.

The Grain Market.

Wheat commands from $1 to $1 02½ per bushel and the price seems so satisfactory that the farmers are hauling in large quantities to market this early in the season. It is estimated that we had in this valley, last year, a surplus of less than twelve hundred thousand bushels of wheat, and the stock in first hands was reduced to a smaller figure than was ever known in any previous year, which increases the amount of surplus we had to export. The probability is that notwithstanding the effect of the dry season on late sowed grain we shall have this year an increas of three hundred thousand bushels of wheat for export, making in all a surplus of a million and a half bushels. California dealers place our surplus at two million bushels in their calculations of the amount of grain and breadstuffs the Pacific coast will have to export. This is probably a large estimtae. The handling of this amount of grain in a short time will involve the use of large capital, will crowd the market with freights offering for foreign ports and cause an increase of charges for transportation, and the result will be that the farmers will be losers as wheat buyers will put down the price if farmers are anxious to sell. Our farmers may as well remember that wheat nearly always commands a better figure in the spring than in the fall, and we consider the indications favorable for that this year.

We will naturally take to market enough wheat to give them the means they require to use immediately, but we suggest to them that they have a pretty sure thing of it for getting at least the present rates for the whole season, but that they may force the market down by crowding their grain into it, as well as by raising freights as we have considered. Oregon, and especially the Willamette Valley, has every reason to anticipate a prosperous year, and a little judicious policy may be advisable in connection with the marketing of our present crop.

TEACHERS' PROCEEDINGS.—This Association met and was opened by prayer by Rev. Mr. Bonnell. After a song, Prof. H. P. Crook read an essay entitled "Public Schools."

The following resolution was introduced, and after being discussed at some length, adopted:

Resolved, That the reading of the Bible should not be prohibited in our Public Schools, but read as the text book of morality without note or comment upon mere doctrinal points.

The following preamble and resolution was also adopted:

WHEREAS, The future prosperity of the country and the general welfare of society depend entirely upon the right education of the masses. Therefore,

Resolved, That we labor earnestly and zealously for the best interests of the Common Schools, remembering that it is our duty to adopt such modes of teaching as are used and favored by the most experienced teachers of the country; also remembering that the pecuniary compensation for our labors should not be the only incentive to action nor the principal object of the teacher; but that he should be actuated by the noble thought that to a great extent is left to him the training of those minds which are to rule the destiny of nations.

Mr. J. A. Waymire favored the Association with an excellent essay on the subject of "Free Schools in Oregon." Square root was discussed under the leadership of Mr. T. C. Jory.

The "Teachers' Gazette" was read by Mr. J. M. Garrison. It consisted mostly of a history of the Association from its formation until the present time, which naturally suggested many pleasant recollections to the minds of the older members present.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That Physiology should be made a branch of study in our Common Schools, considered as important as Geography and kindred Sciences.

Resolved, That we tender to the citizens of Salem our heartfelt thanks for their kindness in sparing no pains to make those from a distance comfortable during the session.

Salem was fixed upon as the place of holding