Oregon Weekly Statesman

SALEM, WEDNESDAY JAN. 24, 1872.

About Corruption.

We cheerfully defer to the Democratic party as to full and explicit information about "official corruption," for they have experience on their side, and history, from the time of Swartevoort to the downfall of Tammany, confirms our position that what they don't know about official stealings is not worth knowing. If they would only confine their treatment of the subject to the wide realms of their own personal knowledge, we would defer greatly to their wisdom, which would be unequaled, for it could only be equled by their opportunity, and the American people know they have been fully equal to every opportunity in that line ever offerd them.

But in these days Democracy romances worse than Gulliver, brags worse than Falstaff, and lies worse—well, equal to the Father of Lies himself. Of late we read in Democratic journals of nothing but "corruption," and they fairly outdo the pot which called the kettle black. We do not deny that there is and always has been room for reform in government affairs, but it is remarkable that evils were bred and not corrected in the long rule which Democracy boasts having enjoyed the previous years of our national history.

Leaving the past to bury its dead, we will examine wherein Democracy has earned the right and privilege to lecture upon morality and take the field as an apostle of reform.

New York has lately been purified to some extent, and how? The history of the late election and Republican victory, and the careers of Jim Fisk, Boss Tweed, and the corruption bred in the nation can best explain the meaning.

Coming to this coast, we see that the people of California having endured Democracy for four years, have arisen and overwhelmed it and now are studying at practical and needed reforms under a Republican State Government and Legislature. But we can make our reasoning more cogent and our application more forcible by bringing this matter directly home to our own people in connection with Democratic administration and corruption in our own State.

It must be patent to everybody that at the election in 1870 the Democracy instituted wholesale frauds, and spared no effort or money necessary to corrupt the elections, 8 years before they introduced into our State the demoralization of importation of voters and purchase of votes. One of the chief agents of this corruption, who was induced to spend his money largely by promise of official reward, now fills the position of State Prison Superintendent, to give him opportunity to make back the money so expended. Does any reasonable man think that office earned by corruption can be filled honorably or honestly? Doubt must give place to certainty in all honest minds, and and to talk of corruption sounds like mockery from a party that pays a premium for its exercise.

Again, here in Oregon we never had under Republican rule legislation as corrupt as that which secured the passage of the Swamp Land Act; as that which gave to a few party favorites a preference of $75,000, in the construction of the Canal & Locks; as that which, contrary to the Constitution and in disregard of all precedent, added $5,000 to salaries of State officers; as that which organized a system of public plunder in the shape of a litigant bill to subsidize a few starving party organs, and keep the breath of life in their partisan literature. When these illustrations have been well digested we will furnish more.

In the last Senatorial election, the use of money to corrupt Democratic members carried the day, and we were assured by a Democratic State Senator that two of his party representatives proved false to their pledges and to the interests of their section upon receiving bribes of $2,000 each. It is charged—and we have not seen it denied—that Kelly's election cost him $30,000—as much as he made by being inside the Canal and Lock's Ring.

Now, when Democracy wants to talk about corruption, let them take the half dozen topics furnished above as texts, and elucidate them first. Prove that as corrupt a policy was ever pursued by the Republican party, and you can carry the day next June, and not unless.

Beauties of Litigant Printing.

We have a forcible illustration at hand of the way the litigant printing act works and how much its extortion benefits Democratic newspapers. We cannot, of course, speak exactly as to the business of another journal, but we can approximate to an estimate by what we know in general of advertising, and as the journal we refer to has its ordinary rates of advertising standing displayed in its columns.

The *Mercury* is a "litigant organ" and has one column full of legal advertising and at least ten more columns of other kinds of advertising, and we make the assertion that the charges for that one column of litigant work are equal to the other ten. It may vary a trifle, may be more than the other ten columns, in fact, but we make the assertion that one column of litigant advertising brings in as much money, or nearly as much, as ten columns of ordinary advertising in that paper.

We make the further assertion that the litigant printing, at the rates fixed by law, costs the public double what was the customary price charged by Salem papers before the litigant law passed, and we learn that the same was true of the *Oregonian*. Now here is a pretty party to talk about corruption and to preach honesty, which not only gives all the legal printing to its and own party organ so keeps it alive, but puts a law in force to double rates that *were before the most profitable of all* to newspapers, and so steals here in Marion county fully a thousand dollars per annum from the public; actually legalizes and enforces robbery, to benefit those newspapers. The proof of this can be furnished by the fee books of our courts and by testimony of lawyers, officers of courts, and those who settle estates. We wait now to receive patiently the next homily in favor of honesty and against corruption.

A country pedagogue had two pupils, to one of whom he was partial, and to the other severe. One morning it happened that these two boys were both late, and were called to account for it. "You must have heard the bell, boys; why did you not come?" "Please, Sir," said the favorite, "I was dreamin' I was goin' to California, and I thought the school bell was the steamboat bell as I was goin' in." "Very well," said the master, glad of any pretext to excuse his favorite. "An I now, sir," turning to the other, "what have you to say?" "Please, sir," said the puzzled boy, "I—I—was waiting to see Tom off."

Revolution in Mexico.

There does not seem to be any reason why our "Sister Republic" should continue to be convulsed by revolution, or why the Government of Juarez should not be accepted as calculated to develope the country and insure peace and prosperity. The fault is most evident in the people and the institutions of the country, not in the country itself, which possesses every element of prosperity, save a population educated so secure and enjoy it. Brigandism is natural to Mexico, as history has continually demonstrated. The people are superstitious, indolent, ignorant, and given to passing pleasures. The integrity of the men and the virtue of a great portion of the women, give no guarantee of capacity for self government. Ambitious men have their own ends to gain by revolution, and the people relish the excitement of these forays and follow the lead of Juarez to-day, and of those who seek his overthrow to-morrow. What Mexico needs is a Government. Her people have not the capacity to insure it, and the consequence is that we see anarchy and revolution only varying as the kaliduscope changes, forming new and never ending combinations but never advancing beyond the crude material of which these combinations are made.

At the present time Mexico looks to the United States, and a strong feeling in favor of annexation is expressed there by many of the better classes, who freely express the opinion that the United States can alone insure peace to Mexico. As to annexation we have not the least desire for it. Rich as Mexico is in all the resources of nature; great as she can become under a benificent rule, a century of time can hardly bring her people up to a realization of what government should be, and fit them by education and experience to possess and enjoy it. We even believe that the worst possible curse which could befall the United States, would be to annex the tropical islands of the West Indies and the territory of Mexico, and give the half civilized population adjoining us on the south, a voice on equal terms, in our National Government, and liberty to imitate revolutions at our expense.

That it may be our duty, as well as our interest, to assume some control or protectorate over these lands, should it be the wish of the people who inhabit them, we believe may be possible as well as to secure their prosperity and to indentify the interests of the North American States, but we cannot afford to make our nationality less homogeneous than it is by the introduction of the mixed races and ignorant people, whose indolence and ignorance has been promoted by the tropical luxuriance, which makes it possible to live without labor and so shuts off the greatest inducement for mental development.

Mexico is in a lamentable condition, for at the very time when she seems to have earned and secured peace, she is receding into political chaos and resorting to civil strife and unmeaning revolution. It would be a mercy, perhaps, for us to offer some assistance in helping them to true government and practical liberty. Our limits have spread south as far as our safety requires. We need peace on our borders, which is endangered by the frequent raids of Mexican brigands over the line to depredate on American citizens, but whatever is done let there be only amity between Mexico and the United States without any thought of annexation.

Scurrilous Journalism.

The Albany *Democrat* publishes, and the *Herald* copies with infinite gusto, an attack on the late State Officials, and in course of comments which appear to be based on our late statement that E. N. Cooke, late State Treasurer, is intending to build a handsome family residence, it says: "Woods, May and Cooke are synonymous for Incompetency, Thieving and Rascality of the very worst type." The attack is directly made on Mr. Cooke, late State Treasurer, that he "accumulated an enormous fortune" by use of money belonging to the State. The foulness and mendacity of this charge against Mr. Cooke is best sustained by the acts of two successive Democratic Legislatures, the last one having met since Mr. Cooke's term of office expired and each of which appointed a Committee of Investigation to examine charges made against him, and each of which made a report which was accepted almost unanimously by each House, in which they not merely discredited these charges of malfeasance in office, but went to the length of giving Mr. Cooke a very handsome and most unexpected endorsement as to the faithful and honorable discharge of his official duties. The Committee appointed to audit and allow the suspended accounts also made thorough examination of the official transactions of the late Treasurer and they also found no complaint against him, but here comes a pitiful scribbler who makes irresponsible charges and the party papers copy them. It is false that Mr. Cooke ever borrowed or used himself one dollar of the State money, or that he allowed others to use it. He actually borrowed large sums and paid a heavy interest account in his private business during the time this money was in his safe, and the only persons who had the use of any part of it was the Democratic banking House of Ladd & Tilton, Portland, to whom the taxes of several northern counties were paid, and remained on deposit. Mr. Cooke's word is good for the facts stated, and no honorable man will doubt it, especially as a close inquisition has elicited no proof to the contrary.

Now as to the profits of the office of State Treasurer, Mr. Cooke only received $800 per annum for his four years of service, though the hearty endorsement of those two successive Democratic Legislatures should be counted as of some value. What did the first Democratic Legislature convened after the State officers were of that persuasion do? Why, they passed an act to give the State Treasurer an Assistant with fees equal to from $3,000 to $5,000 per annum, when the office is easy work for one man and the Constitution limits the salary to $800 per annum.

If the Treasureship opens the door to a fortune, as the *Democrat* intimates, why steal a percentage from the people to swell the enormity of the profits? This, we hope, completely settles the charges against the ex-Treasurer, but we shall have more to say soon about the corrupt manner in which the last Legislature raised the salaries of State officers contrary to the Constitution.

The charges against Mr. May are the subject of legal investigation and he stands ready to answer them, much to the disgust of our friends who sent to bring him hither. We have to say in regard to what is said about Gov. Woods that he never was at any time custodian of a single dollar of State money. We defy his maligners to go to the State officials and get them to assert that any proof whatever has come to their knowledge that Woods ever knew of any defalcation which is charged to May, much less that he ever handled or wrongfully used a single dollar that belonged to the State. His great crime was that he rode to visit the State Penitentiary, while Grover seems to think he "pegs one" every time he goes afoot.

Now, the worst of this business is that such a howl is being made about any residences being built by State officials that Grover will never gain the courage to build himself a handsome house for ten years to come. He is hesitating by nature, and these things are sure to retard any chances that may ever arise for the strengthening of his spinal column.

POTATOES.—Some time ago our local, tormented, no doubt, at having to pay $1 50 per bushel for California potatoes, wondered why Oregon farmers don't raise them in quantities to suit, and ventured to say so. This indiscretion on his part brought to this office yesterday an indignant, profane and not over choice epistle from "A Farmer," who lost his potatoes by the drought last summer, and seems to have lost his patience for the mention of it this winter. Really, though, why don't this irate "Farmer" cultivate a garden, if possible, where it can be irrigated in dry seasons? Perhaps he cannot, but a great many can, and would make money by so doing. At the present time, tens of thousands of dollars are being sent to California to buy potatoes. They raise them by irrigation there with much worse seasons than we have, and have plenty to sell to us. You see the point, don't you? We can raise potatoes as well as they can.

As We Expected.

The Democratic papers of this State are all finding it a happy thing to copy the *Farmer's* Swamp Land treatise, which we took occasion to criticise the other day. This confirms the opinion we then entertained that the piece had a certain paternity and was written for a certain object. Has the Salem Ring two organs here? The question is interesting. We know that it lately purchased one at a high price and employs its own editor to write up the Ring interests, and as they are in quite a strait at present it may not be impossible that they have developed a taste for agriculture in connection with Swamp Lands.

Chicago Pluck.

"California pears—fine pears—only ten cents each."

We were on the cars on Saturday evening, going for a quiet Sabbath to one of our most beautiful suburbs, when a fine, manly, hearty voice, crying with a right hearty will, "California pears," caused us to lift our eyes from a copy of the *Mail*. We beheld, moving from seat to seat, bearing his basket of fruit, a young man of fine, healthy appearance, graceful action and wonderful elasticity and courage.

"How do you do, Mrs. S? Have a pear?" And the young man stopped at the seat just ahead of ours and held up before a beautiful and finely dressed lady, a ripe lucious specimen of the fruit, which the lady, acknowledged the salute, smilingly accepted, and the young man passed on. "Well, I declare," said the lady to her companion. "If that isn't Jack L. Who would have expected to see him selling pears on a train of cars."

"No one before the great fire," replied the gentleman. "Jack and his father lost all they had. Too bad, wasn't it? Always used to luxury. It seems hard to be thrown so suddenly on the world."

"I must speak to him again when he comes back," said the lady.

Soon the young man returned, preceded by the cheering voice again crying, "California pears, California pears."

"Jack, I am glad to see you so cheerful. Why you surprise me. You act as though you had served a long apprenticeship as train boy."

"Cheerful? Why shouldn't I be cheerful?—sold fifteen dollars worth of pears to-day. Young, good health, guess I can make a living. Don't worry." And away he went shouting, "Pears, pears, California pears."

The fire can never singe that young man's good will. He will find a way to make one. These are sons of Chicago sufferers.

Still St. Louis and Milwaukee papers will debate whether Chicago will get her trade back. Don't worry, friends. Make hay when the sun shines, and enjoy your brief hour of advantage. Brief, be assured, it will be.—*Chicago Mail.*

The Milk Escutcheon in Cows.

Puchnewala, Ridgeway, Iowa, asks: "1. What is meant by the milk escutcheon in cows? 2. Is it to be relied on as a mark of a future milker?" The milk escutcheon is that part of the hind quarters of the cow on and about the udder on which the hair grows upward. Its boundaries are defined by a quirl, where the upward growing hair meets the down growing. Sometimes it occupies only a little more than the udder itself, while in other cases it reaches well out on to the thighs, and runs up several inches wide, quite to the setting on of the tail. Sometimes it lies only on one side of the vulva, and again on both sides. Occasionally it is cut square across half way up, and again is rounded at the top. Its form can usually be seen at a glance. Its future extent and shape can generally be clearly determined on close examination in even very young calves. The escutcheon is quite generally regarded as a valuable indication of the quantity of the milk and of the duration of the flow; while the softness of the upgrowing hair, the yellowness of the skin, and the amount of dandruff produced, are taken as indications of the richness of the milk. Gruenon, a French herdsman, who first called attention to the escutcheon, made a study of it, and established a system almost as intricate as that of the phrenologist; and there is ample evidence that he had with remarkable accuracy the characters of large numbers of cattle submitteed to his examination by the committee appointed to investigate his system. Most modern dairymen attach much importance to the escutcheon as a general indication; and although the minute details of Guenon's system are little regarded, its general principles are quite commonly accepted as valuable.—*American Agriculturist.*

A SUBTERRANEAN LAKE.—The Leesburg (Va.) *Mirror* publishes the following:

For some months past workmen have been engaged in digging a well near the handsome new residence of Mr. Paxton, a short distance from Leesburg, but without finding water of any consequence, notwithstanding that in the course of their excavations they had cut through several layers of heavy conglomerate limestone rock. A few weeks ago, however, at the depth of about 68 feet, they struck another layer of rock. This they blasted, and on Thursday last succeeded in cutting through, a distance of some four or five feet, when there was revealed to their astonished gaze a lake of running water, flowing northward. The water was found to be about eight feet deep, and a pole ten feet long circled its surface without meeting the slightest obstruction, showing that the stream covers a space at least thirty feet in circumference. The water is said to be pure and cold, and the surrounding country gives no evidence of where it rises or where it empties.

The City and County.

From Saturday's Daily.

THE CHEMEKETA TROUBLE.—Yesterday the State Penitentiary laid claim to what there was left of the fixtures of the Chemeketa Hotel, the circumstances being that two of the stockholders, both abmstantly responsible, were signers of a note for about five thousand dollars, given for brick used in the building. They had security given them on a lot of blankets and table furniture costing about $2,000. This they yesterday gave up to be disposed of to reduce indebtedness and the Superintendent of the State Prison had the same hauled away and stored opposite. The State will not lose anything by this matter, as it holds the note of good men for the whole amount. Another matter lately talked of in relation to the Chemeketa Hotel business in the Portland papers deserves a mention. The State had a claim against the Oregon Iron Works, and the Oregon Iron Works furnished material for the hotel, and a turn was made, as the *Bulletin* states, and the Hotel Company gave the State a mortgage on a Commercial street lot, where the big stable now stands. The amount due the State is about $5,000, more, probably, than the lot is now worth, but the Secretary of State informs us that the State is entirely secure and has the note of responsible private individuals as the basis of the mortgage.

We can't see that the affair is regular, but it might be worse. As to the value of the lot, it probably cost the Company $2,500 and is enhanced some in value by the location of the hotel. Mr. Myers informed us that he paid $5,000 for the Brewery lot, on the opposite corner of the same side of the street. To-day is the day when the time for redemption on the mechanics' liens and first mortgage expires and we learn that no effort for redemption is probable and the title to the property will undoubtedly vest in Ladd & Bush, who hold the claims alluded to. We are positively informed that as soon as the title permanently vests in them they will proceed to re-furnish the hotel and make it in all respects equal to the intention of its originators. It is to be hoped, and we believe such will be the case, and that as soon as possible it will be again in operation under the same popular management as before. The whole imbroglio has been unfortunate, and we are not disposed to charge fault upon any of those heretofore interested, for if its affairs have been mismanaged they are all heavily losers thereby.

LOST IN THE WOODS.—Many pleasure have their draw backs and among the number is the pleasure of "going a skating." We are informed that on Thursday afternoon, two of the teachers of our public schools closed early, formed their scholars into line and started for the ice pond below town. Our informant tells us that they reached the ice safely and a general good time was had. It appears that they were not content with skating where multitudes before them had skated, so they resolved to explore the regin thereabouts in the hope of finding a new field of ice. This they found, and they all skated and skated until the shades of night drove them from the pond. Too late to retrace their steps over the roundabout way which they had come, they determined to make a straight shoot for town; but in doing so, they got lost in the woods, and as night was coming on, they knew not which way to go. The fear of being lost so excited the little folks—a hundred of 'em—that the neighboring woods were made to ring with their affrighted shouts. This had the effect to call to their assistance a wood chopper who was on his way home, and by him this juvenile band was piloted safely through the thicket to the highway that leads to town. They got back home all right and fell back upon the consolation afforded them by the old adage, "All is well that ends well."

SHOT AT.—We learn from Mr. Lewis, who drives to Dallas, that Wednesday evening last, as Mr. Goodwin, a bachelor who has lived alone for nearly twenty years past on his farm, three or four mile northwest of Eola, was sitting by his fire, a shot was fired through the window at him, the bullet just missing his head and passing through the opposite window. The curtains were not down at the time. It is supposed to have been a rifle ball. Mr. Goodwin is a very quiet and respectable citizen and no reason is known to exist for any ill will. As he is comfortably fixed it is not impossible that some villain suspects him of having money on the premises, though there is little foundation for such a suspicion.

OVER IN W. T.—The nearest thing to an item we encountered yesterday, was Dr. J. B. Lee, of Corvallis, fresh from the icy roads of Washington Territory, and whose perils included "moving accidents by flood and field." He was over at Olympia, and made a land passage to Monticello, and we only wish we could give the facts as he gave them to us, but our powers of illustration are more limited in several respects than our friend, the doctor's. He says a life preserver is necessary to travel on the N. P. R. R., and he hadn't any, so he waited—tediously—for a boat. Then the spring beds they have over there consist of a bundle of hazel brush and a pair of blankets. In short the trip, as he told it, was better to hear of than endure.

MRS. CARRIE F. YOUNG.—We had the pleasure of listening to a portion of the lecture delivered by this lady last evening, and our opinion is that it was the best temperance lecture that has been delivered in Salem for some time. We wont essay to report the lecture as we have not space. The audience was large considering that most of the town were out on the ice. We hope to report a full house to night, for this lady is capable of handling her subject in a highly interesting manner, as all who listened to her last evening will attest.

POLICE COURT.—Yesterday morning Merchant appeared before Recorder Patterson, being charged with an assault upon Steals, his partner. The Court fined the offender $5 and costs.

Hotel Arrivals.

Arrivals at the Commercial, Jan. 24th, 1872:

Dr Geo W Odell Eugene City.
John Gray Eugene City.
Frank Cooper City.
James Keating Oregon City.
T H Burnham San Francisco.
Benj Davis San Francisco.
J B. Lee Corvallis.
J M Caywood Portland.
A A Willmson Portland.
Wm Hawthorn Salt Creek.
J Wood Yamhill.
Wm Gray Portland.
J H Montgomery City.
O A Stearns Jackson County.

EAST OF THE MOUNTAINS.—As there seems to be an intense interest manifested by many relative to the weather in Eastern Oregon, we report this morning what the Portland papers of yesterday say:

"Mr. Palmer, book agent, who has been in the eastern counties, reached here yesterday. He left the Dalles on the Idaho on the 18th, and was landed with six others near Collins' landing on the Washington Territory side, walked to Vancouver and came to this city by steamer. He reports the trip a hard and dangerous one. In crossing a stream he and another man fell in, and suffered much from exposure afterward. One man was left behind, and is supposed to have reached home on the way. Mr. P. says that in the belt of country through which the Chinook winds blow, east of the mountains, is clear of snow, but in other parts snow lies on the ground, and cattle unfed are now succumbing to cold and exhaustion. At Umatilla ice was from twelve to fifteen inches thick.

I. O. G. T.—Capital Lodge will meet promptly at 7 this evening. After the Lodge is regularly opened, it is the intention for all the members to repair to the Congregational church for the purpose of hearing the celebrated temperance lecturer, Mrs. Carrie F. Young. After the lecture the members will return to their Hall for the transaction of business. As the election of officers occurs this evening it is very desirable that every member should be present.

SKATING.—This was the chief occupation of everbody yesterday; also up to a very late hour last night. Hereafter the slough will be the popular skating place as the ice there is smooth and solid. The crowds that were upon the ice last night and yesterday were immense, and a right merry time they had

THE LINN COUNTY JAIL.—The Albany *Register* devotes the majority of a column to the elucidation of how a fellow who stole forty dollars at Harrisburg lately got away from the new ten thousand dollar, two story, brick, ironclad, Democratic, county jail. Which it thinks gives the institution and its builders quite a backset.

List of letters held for postage, and proper address, in Salem Postoffice, Jan. 28th, 1872: James McDanal, Yoncalla, Oregon: Rev. Wm. Powell, Newcomb, Illinois; Mrs. Martha J. Riddle, Smithland, Ky., Mrs. Jennie Herbert, Marion Co., Oregon; James Lancey, U. S. ship Independence, Cal.

MARRIED.—By Rev. J. H. Roork, Jan. 26, 1872, Mr. Samuel Carter and Miss Phoebe A. McCormick, all of Marion county.

RIVER ITEM.—The steamer Albany came up yesterday and took on board one hundred tons of flour from the Salem Mills. She left for Oregon City in the evening.

SMELT.—The first smelt of the season came up on the noon train yesterday and are for sale this morning at the fish and game market on State street.

From Sunday's Daily.

MRS. CARRIE F. YOUNG.—The audience at the Congregational church was immensely larger last night than on the evening previous. So much so that all could not obtain seats, thereby causing many to listen standing. The introductory remarks we thought rather scattering, and not possessing any particular relevancy to the temperance question, still they made up a very nice little story, which was listened to, no doubt, with pleasure. Her appeal on behalf of the temperance cause was one of the strongest character and abounded in arguments unanswerable. She showed clearly the inconsistency of some of the laws on our statute books, by comparing the results of their violation. To steal a horse is a crime and is so considered in the eyes of the law, but for a man to steal from his fellows, their brains, their very souls, that God-like element implanted in their natures, is considered a legitimate business, and is comparatively unrestricted in its scope. She stated that in our statute books, were laws for the protection of the birds that sing, the fishes of the deep, and the beasts of the forest, but not a line of law to protect human souls from being destroyed by the demon of the bowl. Her denunciation of saloon keepers was of the strongest kind, and thought that to steal a man's brain, his ability to make money, was infinitely more criminal than the stealing of money itself. She also made an earnest appeal to the ladies, as they were the ones most deeply interested, to do all in their power, and that was great if they would but use it, to stay the evils of intemperance, especially as far as the young men are concerned. We haven't room to report farther, and can only say that her lecture, an hour and a half in length, was listened to throughout with marked attention. We cannot but think that her labors in Marion county and in the State, will result in much good to the cause of temperance. She will spend several weeks lecturing in this county, and wherever she goes we bespeak for her a large audience.

BUILDING FOR 1872.—Salem has not made as rapid advances as Portland and we do not claim equal advantages and certainly there is no cause for jealousy. We are not a commercial emporium, but we are bound to be considerable of a place and the coming year will see improvements made to add greatly to our appearance and importance as a city, and they will be improvements the city will not outgrow in the next half century. The Court House will be commenced, which may necessitate the expenditure of about fifty thousand dollars. The Methodist Church will be completed, which will give us one of the handsomest church buildings in the State. The Agricultural Manufacturing Works will be completed, and not only add a handsome edifice to our city but give us an additional lever to insure future prosperity. The new Academy of the Sacred Heart will be a structure 50x120 feet, three stories above the basement and built substantially of brick. The prospect also is that Commercial street will lose several bunches of wooden stores, and gain handsome brick blocks instead. These will be buildings of a public or business nature, and besides these we know that many handsom private residences are to be erected and the prospect is that our mechanics will have plenty to do and times be good here for all classes of citizens.

THE SKATING MANIA.—The ice was "glib" enough yesterday to please most, and most everybody took a turn at being pleased. The skatists took the field in force, towards the north of the slough and some of them got wet. Nothing dangerous happened, but considerable laughter occurred at the expense of the unfortunate. A case of conjugal affection deserves mention. The ice gave way under the feet of a fair dame, married not overlong, and remembering that he was to stick to her through thick and through thin, the husband went through the thin ice to plant himself by her side. They were only waist deep in mud and water and scrambled out easily. The scenes of the day whould work up excellently in sketches by a proper artist, and the sport was fine.

A BIT OF A JOKE.—On Thursday night last, a policeman discovered at a very late hour a couple of horses hitched to a post, and thinking that their owners were probably on a "spree," he removed the horses to one of our livery stables, where they were well fed and cared for. They belonged to a couple of gentlemen living in the country, one a Methodist preacher, who had come to town to attend a certain Lodge. On the following morning search was instituted for the lost horses, which, when found, were enjoying a breakfast of oats. The stable keeper demanded of each of the parties a dollar for his pains, which he got, and then delivered up the property.

COOPER BUSINESS.—We rather think that Salem, at present, is ahead of any other city in the State in the line of cooperware. J. M. Coulter on Commercial street, is manufacturing tubs and barrels at a lively rate. The staves are made of the very best of cedar lumber and are put in shape by the aid of a machine which was invented by Mr Coulter. This machine enables him not only to manufacture the best of wares, but also to sell them at a lower price than formerly. He has several workmen employed and is constantly filling orders for dealers in the country towns. A short time since he filled a large order for a firm in Portland. In this department of labor Salem is ahead.

A COLD BATH.—Yesterday several young men found a new skating pond on the island, and thought they had a good thing all to themselves. There was a weak spot in the ice, however, over which Mr. John Scriber attempted to skate, and in so doing, fell through and got a complete soaking. The matter came near being serious, as the water was deep, and the ice not being strong enough to bear his weight, he had to remain in the water until a pole was got by which he was hauled out. He thinks he was in the water full fifteen minutes, and says it was the coldest bath he ever took.

ALL RIGHT.—We are pleased to say that the soap manufactory is again in operation, the old firm having been dissolved and a new partnership formed in the name of Steals & Chute. We commend the business to the patronage of our citizens, for they manufacture best quality of soaps and can sell at lower figures than the same quality can be imported. All home labor deserves to be favored in preference to imported goods at same rates of cost.

POLICE COURT.—Yesterday morning two fellows charged with drunkeness, were brought before Recorder Patterson and were fined five dollars each. One paid his fine and the other in default, went to jail.

LECTURE TO-MORROW NIGHT.—Rev. P. S. Knight will deliver a lecture before the Normal Class of the Willamette University to-morrow evening. Subject, "The birds foot." The public generall are invited to attend.

CANDY MANUFACTORY.—The firm of O. Lampson & Co. is dissolved, as our readers have doubtless noticed, but the business is carried on successfully by O. Lampson himself who makes and sells candy as heretofore.

WHEAT.—This sort of weather don't much suit wheat on wet ground. We hear frequently that wheat is being "spotted" *i. e.* thrown out and killed by the frost in wet places.

GROCERIES.—We call attention to the advertisement of Capt. L. S. Scott, who carries on the family grocery business on State street and is deservedly popular.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Preaching by Elder P. R. Burnett, of McMinnville, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

FAT CATTLE.—A drove of fat steers passed through town yesterday, en route for the slaughter yard. We may expect good beef this week.

STILL FALLING.—The river is still falling and if cold weather lasts a week longer navigation will be somewhat impeded.

From Tuesday's Daily.

WRESTLING JOE.—Of late there was a notable arrival in town, to-wit: the veritable Joe, surnamed the Wrestler, supposed to be the father of Finice Caruthers, deceased, whose property has become a bone of contention between rival claimants. Messrs. W. C. Johnson and Judge Waite, as attorneys for these contestants, are also in town, for the purpose of taking testimony in the case of persons residing here. Wrestling Joe has a broken-down, dilapidated look, as well becomes a human life spent in rough and reckless experience on the frontiers and among the Indians. This same life of his is crawling surely toward the hundred mile post, for he is nearly as old as the Fourth of July, though not so well preserved. He is said to be 93 years of age, and looks as if he might as well be an hundred and fifty. He partially fulfills the proverb: "It's a wise son that knows his own father."

WOOD.—Twenty cords of ash wood were brought down the river yesterday, and the same was readily sold at the sum of $4.00 per cord.

WEATHER.—The clerk of the weather has effected a change of base and fallen back in good order upon a south wind and a cloudy sky, and Arcturus has called off his frosts, and the sound of the skater is not much heard. A few venturesome youths tried the endurance of the ice yesterday, but it was considerably overflowed. It looks much as if we were to have a good, old fashioned February, with fine chance for plowing and sowing, which is much to be hoped for. The enjoyment of winter sports, while they lasted, was genuine, and the young people will remember with pleasure what fun they had in January, 1872.

WHY IS IT?—On last Sunday night at one of the churches in the city, a large number of individuals siezed their hats and made for the door, just at the moment the choir started to sing the doxology, and before the verse was concluded about half the congregation had retired. The closing exercises of religious worship are intended to be the most solemn part of the service, but where such interruption is practiced the solemnity is greatly destroyed. We would suggest to those persons who are so anxious to get out of church in advance of every body else, to wait at least until the doxology is sung and the benediction pronounced.

MOUNT HOOD SMOKES.—Smoking cannot be charged as a very common habit upon Mount Hood. We have seen the old meuntain when dense black smoke poured only for a half an hour or so out of the south-west side about half a mile below the summit and those who have ascended it inform us that there is where the seat of war is located, where they smelled sulphur and walked over hot stones. We saw this one clear, cloudless, winter day about eight years ago, but the Portland folks, according to the *Herald*, thought they saw it smoking on Saturday. So did some persons here, but they don't give a clear account of the indications. Mists are often mistaken for smoke in that connection.

THIS IS THE TIME.—This is the time to be setting out fruit trees and shade trees, and there are lots of people here in Salem who have need of both. Send to the Woodburn Nursery for them and set them out in time to get a good start. This is also the time to trim and prune fruit trees and all sorts of vines and bushes. Wait a month longer and your grape vines will bleed, so don't wait. This is the time to be clearing off yards and gardens, fixing up fences and gates and getting ready to do work. Those who begin now to prepare for spring, take time by the forelock and are that much better off.

DUVAL'S IRON WAGON WHEEL.—Richard Duval, of this county, has received a letter from Senator Corbett announcing that a patent will issue for his improvement on Wagon Wheels of which we have made frequent mention. An official statement is enclosed from the Commissioners of Patents to the effect that the patent is allowed and will be immediately forwarded on Mr. Duval's complying with the law. He feels under many obligations to Senator Corbett for the interest he displayed in the matter, as there was a conflict on some parts of the invention which delayed for some time the decision of the case, and the efforts of Mr. Corbett were enlisted in securing an early decision.

DR. VAN DEN BURGH.—The card of this gentleman in another column, shows that he will only remain in Salem for ten days longer, when he will remove his office to Eugene City for the accommodation of patients in the upper part of this valley. The distinguished success the doctor has met with has proved very satisfactory to him and no doubt he will be appreciated elsewhere on becoming acquainted. The card should have appeared Sunday morning, but was mislaid, a proceeding that was decidedly irregular.

CONGREGATIONAL SOCIABLE.—The ladies of the Congregational Church will give a literary and musical entertainment in connection with their sociable on next Wednesday evening. The price of admittance will be fifty cents, as usual, and they are too conscientious to charge even that small amount without giving double the worth of the money. The grand promenade afterwards will be value received—and the Opera Hall affords opportunity for all to swing round the circle. Those who can will of course come.

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.—On next Thursday, the 1st of February, the members of the Republican State Central Committee will meet in this city. We do not know yet in what room or office this meeting will be held, but shall ascertain previous to the day and will give notice. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance.

MAKING CONTRACTS.—Many of our mechanics and work shops are already contracting to do large amounts of building work during the coming summer. The prospect is that this will be a good year for mechanics in Salem. The contracts for the new Court House will be let next week when the County Court meets.

OFFICERS ELECTED.—At a regular meeting of Capital Lodge I. O. G. T. held on Saturday evening last, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing term: S. M. Cook, W. C. T.; Miss Carrie P. Swain, W. V. T.; T. H. Cann, W. S.; J. B. McClane, W. F. S.; Mrs. J. B. McClane, W. T.; S. W. Lemon, W. M.; Miss Lizzie Parrott, W. I. G.; E. G. Kisling, W. O. G.

REV. MR. KNIGHT'S LECTURE.—The audience at the University last evening was quite large, so much so that the spacious Chapel was pretty well filled. The lecture is deserving of something more than a passing notice, and for want of space we defer a report until to-morrow morning.

RELIGIOUS.—The Methodist and Evangelical churches will continue to hold religious services on each evening of the present week. The noon-day prayer meetings at the Methodist church are quite largely attended, and the increasing.

FRESH OYSTERS.—If you want a No. 1 dish of fresh oysters, just call around at Pete Emmerson's stand on Commercial street, for he has just received a large supply of the very best. Pete can dish up oysters with dispatch and in excellent style.

OFF THE TRACK.—On Saturday last, a car was thrown from the switch leading to the oil mill. The car was loaded with oil meal, which was transferred to another car, and taken below.

ASSUMES LIABILITIES.—Steads & Chute, present proprietors of the Salem Soap Works, next door to this office, are responsible for the lawful debts of the late firm of Merchant & Steads.

A temperance lecturer being seen coming out of a tavern wiping his mouth, effectually disarmed suspicion by saying that he had a severe toothache, and only went in "to get a clove to put in his tooth."

There is a very stout old lady who rides a good deal in the Cincinnati street cars, and for whom, no matter how crowded they may be, the passengers always find a seat. Her method is to bustle in and prepare to sit down on the passengers' laps. The hint is enough.

The *Overland* completes three and a half years of its publication with the December number, and still prospers.

Market Report.

SALEM, Jan. 30th, 1872.

Currency can be quoted at 91c buying and 92c selling rates, with gold at $1 09 in New York.

The wheat market is quoted lower in Liverpool than before since last summer and the San Francisco market is quoted $2@2 20 per cental. The quotations at Portland range from $1 75@1 85 per cental. The Salem Mills give us their figures at $1 05 per bushel, which is better in proportion than the price at Portland.

Salem quotations are as follows, ranging from buying rates of merchants to retail prices:

Wheat—$1 05 per bushel.
Flour—$6@7 per bbl; $2 per sack.
Shorts—$35 per ton.
Bran—$20 " "
Oats—80 cts; retail at $1.
Hams—15@18 cts.
Shoulders—10@12 cts.
Sides—13@16 cts.
Lard—15 cts.
Eggs—40@45 cts.
Butter—Fresh, 40@50 cts.
Butter—Packed, 30@40 cts.
Cheese—18@25 cts. per lb.
Coffee—25 cts.
Sugar—Island, 11@14 cts.
Sugar—S. F. Refined, 15@16¾ cts.
Apples—37½@50 cts. per box.
Apples—Dried, 5 cts. per lb.
Peaches—20 cts. per lb.
Plums—15@20 "
Corn Meal—5@7 cts. per lb.
Buckwheat—6@10 "
Hominy—10 "
Beans—3@5 "
Onions—3@5 "
Potatoes—$1@1 50 per bushel.
Timothy Seed—$5 00@6 per bushel.
Clover Seed—33½@37½ cts. per lb.
White Clover Seed—$1 "
Orchard Grass Seed—37½ cts. per lb.
Blue " " $1 per lb.
Salt—Liverpool, 3 cts per lb.
Salt—Stock, 1½ "
Salt—Packing—2 "
Salmon—$7 per half bbl.

Pay Your Preachers.

If a man is fit to preach, he is worth wages. If he is worth wages, he should be paid with all the business regularity that he is demanded and enforced in business life. There is no man in the community who works harder for the money he receives than the faithful minister. There is no man—in whose work the community is interested—to whom regular wages that shall not cost him a thought, are so important. Of what possible use in a pulpit can any man be whose weeks are frittered away in mean cares and dirty economies? Every month, or every quarter-day, every pastor should be sure that there will be placed in his hands, as his just wages, money enough to pay all his expenses. Then without a sense of special obligation to anybody, he can preach the truth with freedom, and prepare for his public ministration without distraction. Nothing more cruel to a pastor, or more disastrous to his work, can be done than to force upon him a feeling of dependence upon the charities of his flock. The office of such a man does not rise in dignity above that of a court-fool. He is the creature of the popular whim, and the preacher without influence to those who do not respect him or his office sufficiently to pay him the wages due to a man who devotes his life to them. Manliness cannot live in such a man, except it be in torture—a torture endured simply because there are others who depend upon the charites doled out of him.

Good manly pastors and preachers do not want gifts; they want wages. It is not a kindness to eke out insufficient salaries by donation parties, and by benefactions from the richer members of a flock. It is not a merit as they seem to regard it, for parishes or individuals to do this. It is an acknowledgement of indebtedness which they are too mean to pay in a business way.