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Sept. 7. 6lawly

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DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE firm of O. Lampson & Co., Candy Manufacturers is this day dissolved, and the business will be hereafter conducted by O. Lampson, who assumes all liabilities and to whom all accounts will be paid.
O. LAMPSON.
CHAS. CALVERT.
Salem, Jan. 25, 1872.

Willamette University.

HALF-TERM BEGINS FEBRUARY 7th, 1872. Pupils entering at that time pay only for remainder of the Term.
Salem, Jan. 24th.

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Transient Room and Board, Per Day, $2 00.
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Jones & Patterson, offer for sale a Steam Engine, (new) 10 inch bore, 20 inch stroke, Cast Iron Bed, 9 feet long, 18 inches wide 9 inches deep. Crank Shaft 6 feet long, 4 inches in diameter. Balance Wheel, 5 feet 8 inches in diameter, and weighs 1,600 pounds.
Price $650 delivered in Portland.
Salem, Oct. 24. daw

MURDER WILL OUT!

If you buy Dr. J. P. P. van Den Bergh's
Celebrated Sovereign Worm Syrup!
An infallible and sure cure to expel worms from Children.
They like to take it, and, in fact, cry for it.
Price—One Dollar.
To be had at his office, Rooms No. 9 and 22, Chemeketa Hotel, Salem.
oct26

THE OREGON WEEKLY STATESMAN.

VOL. 21. NO. 30. SALEM, OREGON, WEDNESDY, FEBRUARY 21, 1872. $2 50 per Annum---in Advance

Too Much Allegory.

The profundity of the *Herald* has culminated in parable and has found expression in the story of a hunchback prince, but it has gone to waste in attempting to make FisherLP little allegory. Had a [illegible] votes to tell what was told much better where it was originally written, how a hunchback became a ruler and set a fashion which everybody followed in imitating the hunch.

According to the *Herald* Grant is a ravenous smoker and therefore the officials in the New York Custom House have made a practice of stealing segars. If the segars were as weak as the application they would not be worth appropriating. If the *Herald* wants to "point a moral and adorn a tale" why don't it quote Tammany and show up Boss Tweed and his Ring, men who steal by millions, while through all of Grant's career there is not a reasonable suspicion that any personal dishonesty has existed. Even in relation to the New York Custom House there is no reason found to accuse him of complicity with any of the alleged irregularities.

The Ring organs must keep up vigor enough to be somewhat original and not fall back on the pointless anecdotes of past ages to illustrate their own fatuity. It requires no allegory to show up the fact that our own State is mismanged. We have only to show up the Litigant Bill, the Swamp Land Bill, the Canal and Locks operation and the way the State salaries were raised, when the Constitution said they should have no increase, to make a case that the people can plainly and forcibly understand and will act upon. We can place the characters of more than one of the Ring agents and favorites before the public to plead our cause.

But we won't be illiberal in our conclusions or suppose that because we have facts to use, our opponents should also wield them. The very force of our facts drives them to the use of fables—we give it up that they have no other show. That being the case the Democratic organs may as well be also supplied with Gulliver's Travels, Æsop's Fables and the Arabian Nights, so that with Carl Shurz' late speech in the Senate they can make a respectable campaign.

The Amnesty Bill.

There was a strong disposition on the part of the Republican party in Congress to pass a General Amnesty Bill the present session and remove the disabilities from all—or nearly all the late rebels in the South. Much time up to the present has been devoted to the pending Amnesty Bill, which has finally been rejected in the Senate which undoubtedly ends the matter for this session. Several reasons have combined to produce this summary rejection of the bill. One may be the developments in the Ku Klux trials in South Carolina, and other manifestations which go to establish that upon many persons to whom the franchise is now denied Amnesty would be a waste of clemency. We have always felt that the Government has wasted its forgiveness upon thousands of those who plotted treason and have never repented it, but would be as sure to do it again as occasion should offer. Too much leniency has encouraged such to be insolent and vindictive and Ku Klux outrages have been the result.

Another reason for the rejection of the Amnesty Bill, was probably found in the accumulation of amendments in relation to it. Senator Sumner wanted to enact in that connection every hobby that he had devised, and as he could not succeed he voted to reject the bill. There was a great difference in the views entertained and the suggestions offered. There was too much politics involved and too little real statesmanship, and therefore it is as well that the matter has gone over. The number of persons now disfranchised cannot be very great, and the pride and ambition of Jeff Davis and other leading confederates can wait satisfaction for a year or so longer without detriment to the public good. Even if they should never obtain relief until they ask for forgiveness penitently, the world may continue to revolve and our general prosperity as a nation may endure unimpaired.

Nast—the Caricaturist.

The following sketch of Nast, probably the most successful and best known caricaturist now living, reported to be given to a reporter in Philadelphia, recently, by Na-by will, no doubt, be read with interest by all familiar with Nast's pictures: "Thos. Nast is a man thirty-four years of age, and about five feet seven inches in hight. He has a keen, sharp eye, and a good German face, has black hair, and is dapper and neat in his person. I think he was born in Breslau, Germany, and came over here when he was about three years of ago. His father wanted him to be a jeweler, but he was already betrothed to art. Frank Leslie, I think, brought him out first, at the time he sent him to England to make pictures of the great Heenan-Sayers prize fight. And then, when the war broke out, the Harpers sent him South to sketch battles. It was in 1862, just after the election, when all the country was clamoring for peace at any price, that he struck the particular vein in which he has since become famous. "The picture he drew then, entitled "Peace," was grand. It represented a Union soldier's grave, over the tombstone of which was weeping Columbia. At the foot stood a companion to the dead loyalist, stripped of his arms, and shaking hands with a rebel armed to the teeth and with one foot upon the grave. That picture made his reputation. He was as well known the next day as he is now. It was circulated by millions as a campaign document. He lives, I think in No. 100, Twenty-fifth street, New York, near Harlem, in a modest frame house. His wife and his three sons constitute his family. They have no servants. At the end of the lot on which his house stands is a one-story brick building, where he does his work. He has the quaintest collection of curiosities, chiefly of art, that can be imagined. His wife is a lady of rare intelligence, who assists him greatly in his labors. She is a relative of James Parton. Nast is a man of indomitable courage and rare intelligence. Politically, he is a most intense radical. The last thing he does is always his best. Nast is a moralist—a man who must have an idea. His pencil is savage and bitter, and cuts like a knout. He tells in ten strokes of his pencil what it would take volumes to express."

"The strongest propensity in a woman's nature," says a careful student of the sex, "is to want to know what is going on, and the next is to boss the job."

Editorial Correspondence.

PORTLAND, Feb. 14, 1872.

I couldn't have left much rain behind me at Salem for they seem to have it all on hand here and more a-coming. It is astonishing where Portland gets all its weather, for it will rain here when there is not a thought of it twenty miles off in any direction, and I have twice this winter found its background of hills whitened with a snow mantle when there was no speak of it elsewhere; such was the case yesterday. My opinion is that when there is not snow or rain enough to go around Portland gets it all, which corresponds with the average modesty of its metropolitan claims. They tell me here that times are really dull and such is probably the case, for the Columbia river has been closed so much of the winter that nobody dare come down from that half of creation, but dull or not these people go tearing around and rattling about with noise enough to stock several modest towns of this size. Portland will never die of an overdose of modesty, that is one satisfaction.

SALE OF THE HERALD.

The most important thing I hear of is the sale of the *Herald*. The Boss and the Chief have purchased it. The "Oro Fino fellows" have collected their assets and gathered together their chips and whet-stones and have traded the ingenuous Semple and the State Printing Patterson out of their pet institution and hereafter the concern will be known as the "Oro Fino Elephant, Morning Edition." Boss Hallock walked through it on Monday, and raised the Oro Fino flag on the ruins. The business manager and canvasser of the old concern was a Republican and he realizes that "Othello's occupation is gone up." The late local editor whose wit boiled and fused so late and early that he had to be bound over to answer to the next Grand Jury, has ceased to be local and the elephant loftily waves trunk to bid him adieu. There is only one thing about this business I regret and consider unfair. It seems that our original and duplicate of the Governorship, meaning thereby, our Governor Grover and his Governor Miller, came down on the *Herald* last week like the wolf on the fold and held consultations and tried to prescribe for the invalid, but the Oro Fino fellows came down more as they did and drove off the elephant. The Salem Ring has a right to control such little things as newspapers and conventions, etc., and as long as their money holds out probably they can succeed in doing it. I never appreciated what injury the Chemeketa Hotel fiasco had done the virtue and intelligence of our town until I heard that they could not raise the $16,000 needed to buy the Portland organ, and were not admitted to even a share by the Boss and Chief when they bought it. Grover makes Bosses and Chiefs of Police and then they buy newspapers to run for Jim Nesmith or any other man but Grover. They take his appointments and disappointments alike with equanimity.

Newspapers pass current here in exchange for all sorts of property. I am told that Lappeus turned in a one-fourth interest in the East Portland Park to help pay for his interest, and Halleck swapped off shares in the Willamette Iron works to get his interest. About nine months from now when they get tired of feeding the elephant, they may be glad to get the old possessions back again.

ABOUT PORTLAND.

Substantial improvements show that this town is growing rapidly and its business is bound to increase and its prosperity will overcome all bars and obstacles, even those in the bottoms of the rivers. I give it up that Portland has got such a start that even Kalama cant catch up with it. Perhaps Astoria may sometime get a railroad and forge ahead into commercial grandeur but it will be many a year, if ever, before Portland will find a rival. hardly before the North Pacific terminus is located and a town fulfills the future destiny that awaits a commercial metropolis on the waters of Puget Sound.

Fortunately this people have something to amuse themselves with this rainy weather. Geo. B. Waldron, with an assorted crew of theatrical artists came up from San Francisco on purpose to do them benefits, and I went to see and hear Rosedale last evening and must do justice to the efforts of the Waldron Troupe by saying that the play which was very interesting and entirely moral and proper in spirit, was well rendered and received with applause by a good audience. The troupe is better appreciated than any ever here before and reaps a better reward in the way of cash. There is nothing remarkable going on and the newspaper men complain that items are not overabundant. There are so many newspapers here that it is not strange that there are not items enough to go the rounds. S. A. C.

BURIED ALIVE.—The following curious incident comes to us from reliable sources: A few days ago a man residing in the Ninth Ward, named Ruskowski, after being sick with the small-pox for some time, died, as was supposed. According to the regulations recently passed by the Board of Health, he was buried shortly after his decease. His sister, who it seems was not satisfied with the hasty manner in which her brother was disposed of, was so worked up by the circumstances and so certain that all was not right, that to satisfy herself she had the body exhumed some six hours after the burial. To her own joy, and to the amazement of those who had pronounced the man dead, it was found that life still remained in the body of the buried one. He was at once taken back to his house, and after considerable exertion, and the application of proper restoratives, he was virtually brought back to life again. He is now living and doing well. Improbable as the circumstances may seem, yet such things have happened, and the veracity of our informant seems to vouch for its reality. There are not many mortals who enjoy the privilege of having two funerals, but Ruskowski is undoubtedly one of them.

An old lady to her niece: "Good gracious, Matilda, but it's cold; my teeth are actually chattering!" Loving niece: "Well, don't let them chatter too much, or they may tell where you bought 'em."

Some of the most trusted lighthouse keepers on the Atlantic coast are women.

A late Cairo sensation is an infant that came into the world possessing twenty-one pounds of humanity.

What do we Need?

The political necessities of our State need to be summed up in view of the approaching election and our first duty is to arm the popular mind with facts, for facts grow into reasons and furnish natural deductions for their foundation.

Our first election in 1872 relates entirely to State matters and State interests, so we can afford for one moment to leave the broader field of national politics to consider what are the needs of Oregon within herself. Look back through the whole course of legislation in our State from 1860 until 1870 and let us consider if we need any more honest legislation than we had then? During all that time there was not a job put up nor an axe ground at the party expense. Much of the time, too, Republicans were in overwhelming majority so that the Democratic opposition in the Legislature amounted to a nonentity, possessed no influence and was powerless to either do or resist. The Republican party was omnipotent and yet it will stand to its credit for all time that its power was not prostituted for personal aggrandizement.

During the years of Republican rule we did not perhaps enjoy perfection but we certainly did not suffer under actual abuses, and the whole decade from 1860 to 1870 being surveyed up we invite a comparison with the record made by Democracy in 1870 alone, not denying that it would have sorely incomplete a record in 1868 if there had been no Republican Governor standing in the way.

1870 was a banner year for Democracy for it carried the general election by a scratch, and gained a majority of the Legislature and made short work of opposition by turning out as many Republican members of each House as was necessary to make their work easy and plain. Then we had the Litigant Act with its legalized steelings. The Canal & Locks Bill which paid party favorites a premium of $75,000 over what the People's Transportation Company was ready to contract for, which compelled that corporation to sell out to Ben Holladay, and so gave him the opportunity to monopolize all the transportation of the best portion of our State. That last result was entirely due to Democratic legislation and the people are fully aware of it.

Then came the Swamp Land Act which was a deliberate and premeditated swindle because the Bill as originally introduced was unexceptionable and was got up in accordance with the land laws of the United States, making provision for the appointment of a Swamp Land Commission who should ascertain the amount of such lands, and providing that they should be surveyed and title acquired from the United States, and *after* that should be accomplished the lands were to be sold to the highest bidder above a price fixed as a basis, and if not reclaimed within ten years they were to revert back to the State. The original bill was sound, just, politic. The original framer of it was an honest man and desired to protect the interest of the State, but his work was entirely thrown aside by a Democratic Senate Committee which smelt out a speculation; every section was stricken out and a Bill invented in the interest of a land-grabbing Ring which framed a law in the interest of speculators and pushed it through without argument and completed as great a political corruption as the State gave opportunity to invent.

Then look at the Portland Metropolitan Police Act which, on mere pretense, took away the right of self government in a great measure from that city, to give the leading patronage afforded by its municipal government into the hands of political favorites? That was an act of cool and deliberate partisanship, which unblushingly stares the public out of countenance; a piece of deformity and corruption which sets a precedent for the placing of every town in our State under the grinding heel of any party holding power.

What single act of a disinterested public nature did the last Legislature pass? Did it reform the school laws? Did it economize the revenue? No. It ignored schools as they don't teach Democracy. It did what successive Republican Legislatures had refused to do, ignored the Constitution and added at least $5,000 per annum to the salaries of State officers. That last forms another count in our indictment against Democracy.

Do we need any more of this legislation? But Democracy has sins of omission as well as of commission lying at its door. It violated the Constitution to maintain its hold on power? It refused—deliberately refused—to correct the apportionment, as ordered by the Constitution, to conform to the United States census returns of 1870, and by that means 15,000 people living in Republican counties will not be represented in the next Legislature. What does Oregon need? Is it a State government dishonest, corrupt, aggrandizing power for a party, and setting an example for future misconduct of all parties, or a popular government for the people?

We challenge a comparison with the above summary, which is incomplete, and you can count in every delaltation or record of mismanagement you choose, and Republicanism will shine by contrast. The Governorship of Woods with the State Prison managed by Maj. Berry, will compare favorably with the tricky and dishonest demagogism of Grover and the known rascality of his pet ruffian Bill Watkinds.

On the western coast of Africa is the State of Iberio. Kambull is the king thereof. He is evidently a wise and prudent monarch, and has not postponed preparations for death. An envoy extraordinary from this country has recently brought to one of the principal cabinet makers of Paris, instructions for making a coffin for the king. It is to be three meters in length and a meter and a half in height, blue in color, polished and varnished, and the nails are to be made of gold. It is to rest on four feet of massive silver. The interior will be lined with red velvet, and a magnificent cushion will be placed for the head to repose on. Six windows will be made in the lid, and windows are also to be placed in the sides. The maker has also received orders to place inside the coffin six bottles of old cognac, two pipes, and a chess-board and chess-men. These objects are destined to accompany his majesty on his voyage to the other world.

STATE NEWS.

Portland.

We compile the following from yesterday's *Oregonian*:

The *Herald* hath had in its day many masters; and now it has got, if report be true, a half dozen all at once. It is said that Messrs. Semple and Patterson have sold out their interest to the "Oro Fino Fellows," whoever they may be. Report mentions in this connection Messrs. A. B. Hallock, Commissioner and Councilman, and J. H. Lappens, Chief, etc. The same authority states that Mr. H. is to be the big boss of the concern, and that hereafter everything is to be hunky-dory, whatever that may mean; but not even Madam Rumor says anything about who are to be the secondary bosses. It is only known that there is to be some reconstruction, some new departure, perhaps, and all that sort of thing; but which particular school of Democracy it will hereafter train in is not definitely known. These be stirring times for all the wings, and as might have been expected, there is much fluttering.

The steamer Hayward left yesterday morning for the Cascades, and reached there in about the usual time, meeting with no ice. The *Idaho* left the Dalles early in the morning, and reached the Upper Cascades about 6 o'clock, P. M. having encountered no obstacle. The river is thus proved to be open, and navigation is resumed, not to be interrupted again, it is hoped, this winter. The Hayward arrived back at half-past seven o'clock, bringing about 50 passengers from the upper country. They represent the blockade as having been extremely tedious, the people being out off from the receipt of all but the local newspapers. Business got to be very dull, too, and altogether the situation was anything but enviable.

A movement is on foot in this city to petition the next Legislature to license gambling.

A Mrs. Burgess, walking on Fourth street, yesterday, slipped, fell and injured herself severely.

It is now definitely stated that the suits involving the Caruthers estate have been compromised, and the proportionate shares of claimants allotted.

It is observed that a number of persons in whom the grand jury is likely to be interested, have been called away—on business, of course—within the last two or three days.

Eastern Oregon.

The great ditch on Burnt River is finished and ready for water.

Stealing is the prevailing form of larceny at the Dalles.

The coldest weather in Powder river valley was ten degrees below zero. This was on Sunday, the 4th inst.

The Baker *Democrat* says the mining prospects of Baker county are very flattering. It estimates that the yield of Baker county will be from half to two-thirds more than last year.

The annual meeting of the Dalles Military Road Company was held on the 5th inst., and the following persons were elected Directors: Messrs. O. Humason, Victor Trevitt, Al. Zieber, O. W. Weaver and O. S. Savage.

A great excitement was reported at Canyon City a few days ago over the discovery of a rich mine within 300 yards of the Court House. The ledge is eight feet thick, and yields gold in fabulous quantities. The discovery, it is believed, will create a revolution in affairs at Canyon City.

The Territories.

A paper at Olympia has begun to publish Collins' novels.

At Walla Walla on the 27th ult., the ground was frozen to the depth of eight inches.

Some days ago Boise river, below Boise City, became jammed with ice. A dam was formed and the water flowed over the banks until it was within eight inches of the highest mark ever known. The river was at the lowest stage.

Eight members of the Walla Walla bar address a long letter to Hon. S. Garfielde, setting forth their objections to the amendments to the civil practice act of that Territory, passed by the recent Legislature, and ask to have Congress disapprove of the amended law.

Idaho is one hundred and odd thousand dollars in debt; her credit, 25 per cent. discount; several of her counties bankrupt, and the substance of her people fast fading away in taxes; and every year but the first since the organization of Idaho she has been under Democratic rule.

Grass widows are highly favored in England. It has been judicially decided in that tight little island that a married woman is entitled to vote at municipal elections, if she happens to be living apart from her husband. The law as now interpreted is that every woman can vote for municipal officers if she is an independent householder, or, having a husband, if she is not under his control—which puts the grass widow on a political footing with spinsters, and sure enough widows.

MYRA CLARK GAINES.—The weird old woman, Myra Clark Gaines, has got a back-set in a Louisiana Court at last. A judge has had the nerve to decide that Myra is the illegitimate daughter of Daniel Clark, or Daniel Clark is the illegitimate father of Myra—it makes but little difference which—and therefore she is not entitled to property embracing a large share of the city of New Orleans.

A Nebraska man has invented a powerful, double-acting salve which shows powers never exhibited before by any salve. The inventor accidentally cut off the tail of a wolf, and immediately after, applying some of the salve to the stump, a new tail grew out. Then, picking up the tail, he applied some of the salve to the raw end, and a new wolf grew out, but he was a wild wolf, and had to be shot.

Decidedly the cleverest matron in all Europe is the wife of the present King of Denmark. Just consider the fine "matches" she has managed to obtain for her children. One daughter is the future Empress of Russia, the other the future Queen of England. One of her sons is the King of the Greeks and now the son-in-law of a Czar.

Neither God nor man expects a wife to submit to brutality; but a woman who, finding herself outgrowing her husband or disappointed in him, yet takes up the cross, and, fitting her shoulders to it, bears it in silence to her life's end, has joys that the world knows not of, and reaches the highest type of womanhood.

Every cat in Paris is to be taxed three francs a year; from which it may be surmised that there will be fewer cats in the houses and more rabbits in the restaurants.

A boy of five summers in New England recently, white at his devotions, surprised the family by praying that he might have sixty brothers and one hundred sisters.

A far Western lady, who was not posted in history, and who had 'forgotten her geography, asked a friend who was going to Utah to bring her a couple of Mormons for her aquarium.

The City and County.

From Wednesday's Daily.

HOSTILE INDIANS.—Yesterday Mr. C. S. Woodworth received a letter bearing date of Feb. 5th, from Ivin Applegate, agent of Yainax, stating that the Modoc Indians were making preparations for hostilities, and that trouble was expected soon. There is a band of Modocs who left the reservation some three years ago and who could not be induced to come back, but have ever been wild and troublesome. This same band of Indians are the ones that committed the massacre a few years ago at Rocky Point. While Mr. Applegate was here a few weeks ago on official business, these hostile Indians, in his absence, made a break upon the reservation and took away the remainder of their tribe, so that now the whole Modoc tribe have arrayed themselves against the whites. War councils have been held and it is feared that blood will yet be shed at the hands of these savages. In Langel Valley the whites are building a fort for defense and the people generally are preparing for emergencies.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE FOR A POST-OFFICE.—It is remarkable that scarcely laid Mrs. Duniway left us when her influence became apparent in the ebullitions of our sidewalk female population. There are not Postoffices enough to go around and supply all the Woman's Rights women in the world with one a-piece, but we insist upon it that a fair sized one shall be saved for the wife of a son of St. Crispin, who it is said gave emphasis to the last lecture of Mrs. Duniway by "cleaning out" a "horrid" man who dared to get in her way and who was found trying to turn her calves and cows out into the street. We have it from her husband who very naturally is proud that his wife maintained the family honor. Will Mrs. Duniway come soon again, for items are so scarce of late that we could make good use of a few more assaults and batteries, for the items will lose all their flavor if these assaults are made on an editor.

THE YAKIMA COUNTRY.—Reports have been current to the effect that the winter has been more severe in Yakima valley than in other localities east of the mountains. We hardly think this to be correct, though the snow may have been deeper there than in some other places, yet it remained on the ground a shorter time. Yesterday Mr. Arthur Breyman, who has a band of cattle numbering four hundred head on the Lower Yakima, received a letter bearing date Feb. 6th, which stated that the snow in that vicinity began to melt on the 10th of January, and at the time of writing it was all gone. When the letter was written Mr. B. had lost only three or four old cows, and they were poor when the winter began. Mr. Cooper, who also has cattle in Yakima valley has received news fully as favorable as the above.

GOOD ROADS.—A gentleman from the country tells us that he has lately discovered a very important fact—that people can have good roads in winter despite the vast quantities of rain that usually fall. He says that the road leading to Salem Prairie from North Salem as far as it has been properly worked, is perfectly solid, so much so as to admit of a load of thirty hundred pounds being hauled by two horses. The general lay of the country is such that your public highways can always be kept in good condition with a little attention, and as soon as this fact becomes generally known, we shall expect to hear of the number now deploring the bad condition of our public roads, becoming considerably less.

EASTERN OREGON.—We were shown yesterday a letter addressed to Wm. Kinney, of this city, and written by W. B. Mays who resides at Weston at the foot of the Blue Mountains, near Wild Horse creek. The letter was dated Feb. 2d and stated that the weather was very severe and those who were short of feed were losing stock. One man on the Palouse lost five hundred head of cattle, while another living on Wild Horse creek, who started into the winter with thirteen hundred head of sheep had only one hundred and twenty left. Many had lost half their flocks. These losses, the letter stated were sustained by those above who were out of feed, and where feed was plenty but little stock had suffered.

WENT DOWN THE RIVER.—On Monday last a dealer in logs was seen coming down the river with a small raft, intending to dispose of the same at one of the sawmills of this place; but as the river was swollen and the current strong he was unable to gain the still waters of the bay, and the relentless tide swept both him and his logs far down the river until they were lost to sight. He returned the same evening and reported that he found a market for his logs at Lincoln, six miles away. The ancient adage that "time and tide wait for no man" the fellow declared to be true, for had he begun to ply his oars in time, he might easily have sold his logs here.

I. O. G. T.—Members of Capitol Lodge are requested to meet at their Hall at 7 o'clock this evening. The object of the meeting is to make arrangements for the entertainment to be given on the 22d. A post office is to be established in the hall for the reception of Valentines. It is to be hoped that every member will be present as the meeting is expected to be a highly pleasing affair. Don't forget to bring your Valentines.

ST. VALENTINE'S SOCIABLE.—The ladies of the U. P. Church will give a grand sociable this eveding at Reed's Opera House, which will be enlivened by the resuscitation of the merry old way of observing St. Valentine's eve. This evening there will be fun for all. It is desired that the ladies leave their names with the clerk at the entrance of the dressing room.

IN TOWN.—For a few days past, Uncle Jesse Applegate has been visiting with old time friends here in the city, and will leave by this evening's train for his home in Southern Oregon. He is accompanied by Mr. A. McDonald of Fort Colville, where he has been residing for thirty years and until now has never seen the Willamette Valley.

FOUND.—A dark fur cape was found on Commercial street near Court street, on last Sunday evening. If the lady who lost the aforesaid cape will call at the bag factory, Mr. Cheesbrough will return it to her. Advertising lost capes has become dreadful monotonous of late. Who is next?

NEW GOODS.—Yesterday Mr. L. Byrne received a fresh supply of groceries, confectionery, etc., and consequently he is prepared to do a good part by his many customers. He is also manufacturing the best of crackers, and can fill all orders at short notice.

From Thursdays Daily.

MASONIC.—On Tuesday night at Corvallis, a Lodge of Perfection was established, called Ainsworth Lodge, A. A. S. R., which called thither several gentlemen both from this city and Portland. Those who went from Salem were Messrs. Chadwick, Fleischman, T. McF. Patton, B. F. Brown, and O. J. Carr; from Portland, Messrs. Ainsworth, Thompson, Condon, Morris, Col. I. R. Moores, and G. M. Stroud. All except the last two went and returned in company by the steamer Alice, and a general good time was had. The following officers were duly elected and installed.: Jas. R Bayley, T. P. G. M.; Erastus Holgate, S. G. W.; George Mercer, J. G. W.; Wm. B. Hamilton, G. T.; B. W. Wilson, G. S.; J. B. Lee, G. M. C.; J. B. Congle, J. G. E.; J. S. Palmer, S. G. E.; Wallace Balwin, Almoner.

ARRESTED.—A few days ago Maurice Graves forged an order for a pair of boots in the name of his brother-in-law, and having done the job successfully, cleared for parts unknown. Supposing that he had gone south, Constable Coffey telegraphed to the various stations along the line ordering his arrest in case he should be detected. Yesterday morning a dispatch came from the Sheriff of Lane county stating that he had arrested young Graves and would hold him in custody subject to orders. Yesterday afternoon Justice Murphy issued a warrant for his arrest, and accordingly Constable Coffey left for Eugene by the evening train and will return by the early train today.

THAT SOCIABLE.—The sociable given at the Opera House by the ladies of the U. P. Church on last evening was pleasing enough. The merry old way of celebrating St. Valentine's Eve enlivened the occasion, and that way was as follows: Each lady that entered the hall gave her name to the clerk, who enrolled the same upon a slip of paper, upon which was printed the words "My Valentine," which was then placed in a box. From this box each young gentleman drew a slip of paper as chance directed, and she whose name it bore became the valentine of him who had drawn it. The province of each gentleman after drawing, was to go in search of his valentine which he did, and this way of pairing off created an immense amount of laughter. The affair was well schemed and well carried out, and as this was something new those who did not attent missed a good thing.

FROM YAQUINA BAY.—F. D. Dodge, Esq., arrived in the city yesterday, direct from Yaquina. He reports the "stir" among the people of the Bay to be as great proportionally as anywhere in the valley. About ten days ago the schooner Ehorah arrived at that port from San Francisco with two hundred tons of freight. Hon. Ben. Simpson returned by the schooner from his visit to Washington. He expects to be in Salem in a few days. The schooner's cargo consisted chiefly of potatoes and flour; a quantity of cement and iron was also brought for the construction of the Lighthouse at Cape Foulweather, five miles north of the Bay. The new steamer built by Dr. Kellogg is ready for service and is awaiting inspection.

OH, HARRY!—On Wednesday night some fellow was out patroling the streets and on every corner would cry out frantically "Oh, Harry!" He was evidently in great distress and under such circumstances it was very natural that he should be on the hunt of a friend, for misery loves company. He continued his search and cry all night long, and early yesterday morning he was found in the mud on Commercial street, still crying out for his "Harry." He was dead drunk, but nevertheless found "Harry" in the person of Marshal Fisher, who ordered a dray upon which he was transported to the calaboose. His case will come up in the Police Court this morning.

VALENTINES.—The rush at the post-office yesterday was immense. Little boys and girls, young men and maidens, also many of older growth were buzzing about in quest of the little "jokers." The lover's saint ruled supreme and multitudes worshiped at his shrine. We haven't the least idea as to the exact number of little missives that were fluttering around, but surely there were thousands. Should there chance to be those who failed to obtain a *letter above*, they need not feel slighted, as St. Valentine's day in this country lasts a week.

WORK.—This is just what a few, and only a few loafers in this city are not particularly in love with. They lung around saloons all day, and at night watch for a suitable subject out of which to fleece a few dollars. The community should set its seal on all such worthless fellows, and force them to work for their living whether they want to or not. Labor, manly, honest labor is ennobling and there is no excellence without it. No legitimate calling in life is exempt from its requirements.

PLOWING.—We hear of some of our farmers who are now plowing new land, but it is a little too wet to stir the old ground. Land plowed now will bring almost as good a crop as though it had been plowed in the fall. A few weeks of good weather now would be worth thousands of dollars to the Willamette valley.

CONSIDERABLE HOG.—You may talk about fat beef and fat mutton, but the "biggest" and fattest porker of the season was sold to neighbor Nesbitt yesterday. It weighed 363 pounds, and came from the Waldo Hills.

RELIGIOUS.—The C. P. Church of this city have commenced a series of meetings and will protract the same as long as the interest increases. Religious services are still being continued at the Methodist and Evangelical churches.

CHURCH BELL.—The bell for the South Salem M. E. Church, arrived by the freight train yesterday, and will be taken over and placed in position to-day.

NEW SIDEWALK.—A new sidewalk is being constructed in front of the Court House, and is being elevated in accordance with the grade established by the city.

ON THE RIVER.—The new steamer Alice, Capt. Bell, came down from Corvallis yesterday with seventy tons of wheat for Oregon City and several passengers for this place.

PERSONAL.—Hon. E. D. Shattuck, Ex-Gov. Geo. L. Curry and Dr. J. C. Hawthorne are at present guests of the city and are stopping at the Tremont Hotel.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys—not a cape—was found yesterday, and the same can be had by calling at the Belvidere saloon.

From Friday's Daily.

NOTES BY THE WAY.—We left Portland with regret yesterday, for we wanted to see how much it could rain there when it tried. The rain fell there knee deep every twenty-four hours for a while without any effort and finally scared a steam whistle at night so that it screamed itself to sleep, also did the same by us.

The flat country between here and Portland is capable of being inundated, and at the present time duck ponds and goose pastures are well displayed. If the rains last two weeks longer—as Gov. Whiteaker once said—there is no telling where the Willamette valley will bring up.

All the people in the towns north, along the railroad are living on mud and water—rough diet but very abundant.

All the land in this valley is now "in soak," which is rather a desperate state of things after such a good financial year.

We were shown the spot on the floor of the passenger car, where, at the time of the collision on Sunday last, Mrs. Duniway fell down and bruised her—arm. The Conductor was much alarmed but has discovered on examination that no serious damage was done—to the car. He is opposed to using that kind of a car-pet.

HAD A GOOD TIME.—Two young men who found Salem too dull for them, invested themselves in their best clothes day before yesterday, hired a good turnout and went to Independence to have a little dance. The dance came off and they showed off to great advantage in those clothes, and the next day—yesterday—they literally make a break for home. While one drove, the other, just to encourage the team, touched them upon the flank, but the team outflanked them by running away like every thing through all sorts of mud, breaking the buggy and spilling out the good clothes in the mud, but the boys who were inside the dry goods hung on to the lines and were dragged and dragged and bedragged so that their faces had to be patched up various-ly and their good clothes were nowhere. The horses had the best of it entirely. Those clothes or not exactly for sale, but it is evident that they were to rent.

WAIVED AN EXAMINATION.—Yesterday morning Maurice Graves, charged with the crime of forgery, was brought down from Eugene City in charge of Constable Coffey, and was taken before Justice Murphy for examination. The trial was not gone into, as the defendant waived an examination. His bail was fixed at $300, in default of which he was taken to jail to await the action of the grand jury which convenes on the second Monday in March.

REPUBLICAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE.—The following are the names of members of the Marion County Central Committee for their respective precincts: Salem, T. B. Rickey; East Salem, J. H. Moores; North Salem, James Rickey; Aurora, T. Kell; Butteville, G. A. Cone, Jr.; Belpassi, Wm. Darst; Champoeg, J. Hoofer; Labish, M