

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY.

CRATER LAKE AND SURROUNDINGS.—A visitor to Crater lake in the Southern Cascade mountains, sends the Oregonian some specimen blossoming strawberry plants, dandelions and butter cups, picked on the 30th of July, close to the lake, as the best illustrations of the character of the climate at that elevated region. These, with a multitude of other early spring flowers, are now in all their freshness and beauty on those high planes and mountain slopes. Capt. Dutton's observations make the elevation of the water of the lake to be 6300 feet above the sea level, and the land on the bluff 7100. An opportunity was given to correct a statement recently published in several papers that Mount "Pitt" or Mount McLoughlin was over 14,000 feet high, it is only 10,400 according to recent accurate observations. The surroundings of Crater lake so far have reached 2000 feet, within less than 10 feet. Other elevations were obtained, which will be of interest to the reader: Mt. Shasta was made 14,380, Fort Klammath, 4150, and Lake View, near to Goose lake, 4851. Upon the completion of Capt. Dutton's survey of Crater lake, he proposes to extend his observations north, through the whole length of the Cascade mountains to the Columbia river.

A SAD DEATH.—One of the saddest and most painful of accidents that have been chronicled befell Mr. William Wagner, of Puyallup, on Tuesday. Mr. Wagner, with his stepson, Fred Gillock, was in a meadow about one and a half miles above Summer in the Stuck valley, mowing hay. Mr. Wagner was using a mowing machine, and the knife being clogged with hay, he stepped upon the ground in front of the knife, and about that time his team started, which set the knife in motion, and before Mr. Wagner could extricate himself the knife severed the ligaments of his left leg just above the ankle. Mr. Gillock soon learned of the accident, but at the time he was in another part of the field, and came to Mr. Wagner's assistance, placed him in his wagon and conveyed him to his residence at Puyallup, where the unfortunate gentleman lingered until midnight of Tuesday, when he died from weakness and loss of blood. Mr. Wagner, at the time of his decease, was about 55 years of age. He was an old settler and a long resident of Pierce county, and came to Yelm prairie nearly thirty years ago, where he remained for a short time, after which he removed to Puyallup valley, where he has resided for a number of years. At the time of his death he was engaged in the general merchandise business and in growing and raising hops.

THE TOURNAMENT.—The horse companies will form during this week, and will begin practicing next week for the coming tournament. The H. & L. company will also begin practicing soon, it is understood. The only thing now wanting, yet the principal thing necessary—is about \$700 or \$800 more coin. Without this, the tournament cannot be a very great success. The credit of Salem is now at stake, and certainly this tournament must throw no discredit on this fair city, which is just beginning to become prominent in the business affairs of the state. Let the committee that has the management of the tournament get right in, and raise that money—by subscription, if necessary, but raise it somehow—and get the business well and solidly settled, and then the tournament can be advertised to the world as an attraction, and advertised honestly. Everybody that wants to see this tournament a success, should do all he can in favor of it. If the tournament is given as advertised, a big crowd of persons will visit Salem during the days of that fête, and many of them will remain until after the fair. Committeemen, wake up, and get in!

"OLD TRUMP" COMING.—Gen. W. T. Sherman, who is now in San Francisco, will return east by way of Portland, probably leaving on the steamer sailing for this city on the 9th inst. He was accompanied to California by Miss Lizzie Sherman, who will also come to Portland. The Evening Telegram rises to remark that now is a good time for all the local bands to rehearse "Marching Through Georgia," and thus become familiar with the musical intricacies of that remarkable composition. Gen. Sherman will certainly be tendered a reception at Portland, and the bands will have an opportunity of retailing the somewhat worn strains to the old hero. Gen. John A. Logan, who is also in San Francisco, will probably accompany Gen. Sherman to this city. Supt. E. B. McElroy says he will try to get the old soldiers to visit Salem while in the state, and this paper gets right up to say that they will be accorded a hearty welcome.

COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.—The Salem Water Company made a contract yesterday with Trenkman & Wolff, of Portland, to lay a sixteen-inch wrought-iron supply main, from their works, across the slough and out to their crib in the river, for the sum of \$4,400. The company will now use the direct suction, instead of conveying the water by gravitation, as heretofore. This improvement was made necessary, as the demands upon the company are now so great that the supply through the old wooden main is insufficient. The new pipe will give an ample supply for a city of 20,000 people, and will stop forever all talk of slough water getting into the mains. This work is to be finished in thirty days. This is surely a piece of commendable enterprise on the part of the company.

REWARD OFFERED.—At 9 o'clock Wednesday night, John A. Mann escaped from the Clackamas county jail, where he was confined for shooting at B. M. Wilson in Clackamas county. Sheriff Knight offers \$100 reward for his arrest and detention. He is described as being about five feet eleven inches in height; black hair, and of a dark complexion; brown eyes; weight about 175 pounds; has a white spot of hair on front part of the head; heavy mustache; had not shaved for a week; scar on lower joint of middle finger of left hand, on the inside; wore a white cowboy hat; boots No. 9, half-soled; checked dark flannel shirt; dark pants and coat.

LUNCHEON.—The Misses Dearborn entertained a large number of their lady friends at luncheon yesterday afternoon. A very pleasant time was reported.

THE PILE-DRIVER.—There is probably no single piece of machinery in the whole state of Oregon that is attracting any more attention from the same number of people, at this date, than the scow with its valuable cargo of "pile-drivers," and "sich," that is now stemming the current of the raging Willamette river, en route to this city. The reporter that indites this feels sure that if one man asked him a question regarding the whereabouts of that now famous piece of machinery, "from the rising of the sun, even to the going down of the same," yesterday, he had the question, "Do you know when the pile-driver will be here?" thrown at him as often as two hundred times. Some kind persons who believed that "variety was the spice of life," changed the monotony of the question, and asked, "Can you offer me any information as to the date when the pile-driver may be expected to arrive at this city of peace?" Of course, only those who had swallowed Webster's unabridged dictionary and a Clark's grammar dared to attempt the perpetration of such a stale joke as that on such a poor, inoffensive shover of the Faber as this scribe. Others were even more considerate, and, in order to be sure that the question would not appear harsh, or unkind, used the term, "Will you please be so kind as to," etc., but when they noticed the blank expression of weary astonishment and doubt on the face of the reporter, desisted, and put the question in the usual manner. Well, this reporter spent a large portion of his very valuable time yesterday in holding down the cover of a dry goods box, waiting for definite information regarding the pile-driver, its whereabouts, the exact minute it may be expected, and all other necessary information pertaining thereto, and at last he is prepared to give a definite answer regarding the whole business. He doesn't know!

AT ATLANTIC CITY.—A lady in this city received a letter from Mrs. H. H. Gilfrey, who, with her two daughters, is at present sojourning at Atlantic City, New Jersey. She describes the delights of that famous summer resort, as being in such contrast to the torrid climate of Washington. The beautiful cottages, fine beach, and other points, make it one of the most charming resorts on the Atlantic coast. Mrs. Gilfrey casually mentioned having attended the reception tendered to senators, representatives and diplomats, with other invited guests at the White House, the brilliancy of which will long linger in the memory of those who attended. She speaks of the pleasant visit made by herself and family in Salem, last summer, and does not forget Oregon friends. Mr. Gilfrey will join his family after the adjournment of Congress, and they will remain at the seaside until the latter part of September.

AT THE COURT HOUSE.—When the work is all completed at the court house, the interior of the building will match very well in appearance with the exterior appearance, and make it among the handsomest buildings in the state in point of finish. The sheriff's and treasurer's offices have been completed, and are very handsome rooms now. The walls have been newly calstined, the woodwork, desks, wainscoting, washboards, door and window-sills all painted, handsomely grained and varnished, and on top of the old coarse matting carpet, a neat, soft, yet durable canvas-thread carpet has been laid. The county judge's office and the county court room will be finished next, and then the county clerk's and county school superintendent's rooms.

OREGON'S INTEREST RATE.—A Philadelphia tourist, at present visiting Oregon, remarked to a reporter yesterday afternoon that he was surprised to learn of the enormous rate of interest borrowers were paying in Oregon. He says that upon his arrival home he will confer with some friends having millions going begging at 4 per cent. per annum, and see if he cannot induce them to throw a million or a million and a half upon this market at 7 per cent. per year on gilt-edged paper and approved real estate and farm property, the lender paying taxes. The gentleman referred to is one of the substantial kind who does not talk merely for hearing the melody of his voice.

SOME HOPS AND LOTS OF MONEY.—A few days ago Mr. A. C. Campbell, of Puyallup, sold his entire crop of hops upon forty-three acres in the valley to Mr. E. Meeker, who is agent for Charles Green & Son, of Utica, New York, for \$20,000. Mr. Campbell states that in this sale he will clear about \$20,000, as it cost about \$5,000 to raise and pick the crop.—Tacoma Ledger. In mentioning this matter in the presence of Mr. Flood, of the Prohibition Star, last evening, Mr. Flood remarked, "That is all right; but the 'Prohi' Star is camping on his trail, and Mr. Campbell will turn his field into a 'hog ranch' some time in the near future."

RISE IN QUININE.—The price of sulphate of quinine and compound cathartic pills has "ris." The average household is in mourning, and in the "shake." The entire country is trembling as an aspen leaf. And why is this? The question is a simple one when you consider the season of the year. Just take a stroll along the streets past the front doors of Salem's twenty and one grocery stores, and read the answer in the show windows. "The festive watermelon time is here, the saddest of the year." A carload arrived yesterday, and the pill mixer and quinine vender is happy. Chills and fever, the old fashioned "ager," will now begin at once.

CHANGED HANDS.—W. W. Brooks has bought from Will H. Parry the Independence West Side, and will immediately assume charge. Mr. Brooks is a son of John Brooks, who lives near the fair ground, and is a young man of good ability and the necessary qualifications to make a success of the business. The STATESMAN wishes him success. Mr. Parry will soon start to New York City to visit his father there, but will most likely return to Oregon again in a few months. If he comes back alone this quill-shover will be somewhat surprised.

AHEAD.—It is a well known fact that the Port Drug Co. are away ahead of all competitors in the prescription department. Squibb's preparations dispensed exclusively.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY.

A DANGEROUS AND SUCCESSFUL OPERATION.—It is not often that this paper makes mention of the many and varied surgical operations performed by physicians, but one has recently come under the notice of one of its writers that this paper feels fully justified in noticing. Mrs. Maggie Myers, wife of Geo. Myers, and daughter of E. C. Keyst of Polk county, was afflicted with periodical spells of insanity, and for the past eight months has been an inmate of the Oregon asylum for the insane. A consultation of physicians was held, to consider her case, as at times the pain she suffered was so intense that life appeared burdensome. At last, the physicians concluded to perform an operation on her, which would give her but one chance in many for life, and recovery—that of removing the ovaries. Drs. Holmes and Bean performed the operation, on July 14, and now Mrs. Myers has so far recovered from it as to be able to walk around, and her mind appears to be growing calmer and clearer, and hopes are now entertained of her perfect recovery, both mental and physical, in the next few months. The operation is, perhaps, fraught with more danger than any other that physicians ever attempt, and but one such operation has ever been performed on this coast before, that being in the case of a well-known lady of this city, which took place last fall, the same physicians performing that one. The lady on whom that operation was performed is now wholly recovered.

THE TIME FOR FARMERS TO DO.—As the thing for the state fair approaches, the farmers of this, and adjacent counties, should begin to make arrangements for exhibiting samples of the fruits of their farms at the fair. Every farmer in Marion, Polk, Linn and Clackamas counties, at least should try to excel his neighbor in his exhibit. It is only by such means, that a creditable exhibit of the fruits of the finest agricultural country in the world can be made at the coming exhibition. There will be a great many strangers at this fair, and from its exhibits they will form their opinion of the producing qualities of the Willamette valley, and every farmer should try and make that impression a favorable one for Oregon. The association is in better condition now to pay its premiums, and to give a successful exhibition, than it has been in years; and, if this fair is a success, the 17th day of September will see the association clear of all liabilities.

THE CAPITOL IMPROVEMENTS.—One room at the state capitol building will be well worth visiting in a few days, for lovers of the decorative art. That is the room occupied as the office of the supreme judges. The ceiling is being beautifully frescoed, in colors, and no room in the city will equal it in point of artistic finish, when the painters get through. The other work is progressing rapidly. The plasterers began yesterday, putting the hard finish on the ceiling of the upper rotunda. The lathers will finish lathing the ceiling of the legislative hall by to-night, and the walls, probably, by the last of next week. The carpenter work is progressing as rapidly as could reasonably be expected, and every thing points to the completion of the work by the first of December, at the latest.

ENGINES FOR THE OREGON PACIFIC.—A few days ago two more locomotive engines arrived at Portland from the east for the Oregon Pacific railway company. These are second-class engines, standard gauge, and were built at Wilmington, Delaware. They were "towed" across the continent, coming over the Oregon Short Line and the Oregon Railway & Navigation company's roads. These locomotives were taken up the west side road yesterday. Several weeks ago three new engines arrived at Portland from the east for the Oregon Pacific. This makes five new locomotives received by the company within two months. That road is now well supplied with rolling stock.

GYPSIES COMING.—The usual concourse of vagabond fortune-tellers, and thieves, usually called "gypsies," are on their annual tour through Oregon, and may be expected to arrive here with all their thieving propensities, and their superstitions, about the week of the state fair. They are not a very desirable population at any time, and more especially are they undesirable when a crowd is about the city. When they are here while nothing else is going on, the police officers can keep their "vigilant" eyes on them, but not in the crowd that usually shows up at the state fair.

SHAD.—This, from the Astorian, is certainly not very encouraging to the festive disciples of the lamented Izak Walton, who have been counting on filling their baskets with the shad that were planted in the upper Willamette last spring: "The Albany Herald hopes the little shad hatched in the Willamette and now in the Columbia will grow to some size and amount to something in the future. They will, if they are given half a show, but so long as shadlets half a pound in weight are scooped in down here, just so long the Herald's just hope will be deferred."

TOURNAMENT TEAM.—The following is the Fountain hose team organized July 15th, at Oregon City, that will take part in the tournament at Salem, on September 8th, 9th and 10th: Lorenz Hitzeroth, captain; S. B. Green, treasurer; C. J. Parker, secretary. Rank and file—Geo. Jones, Lewis Brown, Ed. Warren, Peter Nehren, Lins. Gardner, John Stewart, Billy Dutcher, Jim Currins, Billy Welch. The team drills three nights per week now.

RECOMMENDS ABANDONMENT.—A Walla Walla paper says: It is reported that Gen. Sweitzer, in view of the scarcity of water and the lack of proper drainage, has recommended that Fort Walla Walla be abandoned and the troops concentrated at Fort Coeur d'Alene. Should the recommendation of Gen. Sweitzer be favorably acted on by the war department, the city of Walla Walla will receive a heavy blow.

THE LIGHTS.—The electric lights are death to insects, but they don't kill half as many as Port's insect powder. The very best powder and bellows, sticky and poison fly-paper always on hand.

THE RACE.

Lafore's 3 Year Old Nick L. Wins—A Fine Race, a Good Crowd and Fair Track.

About 200 people from Salem gathered at the fair ground race track at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon to witness the trot, two best in three, between Salem's local flyers.

There were four to start. Gaines Fisher drove Louis Kuhn's "Louie K.," M. N. Chapman drove Geo. E. Good's "Badger Boy," J. Robertson drove E. M. Lafore's "Yellowhammer," and Jap Minto drove Geo. Williams' "Bay Frank;" rules of the American Trotting association governing. First heat—The horses got a good start, and Badger Boy led all the way around; Yellowhammer, second; Bay Frank, third, and Louie K. distanced—time, 3:02 3/4.

Second heat—This was an interesting heat, Badger Boy keeping in the lead all the way around, except on the home stretch, when Yellowhammer closed up the gap and came out a neck ahead; Badger Boy, second; Bay Frank, third—time, 2:53.

Third heat—On this heat the chances seemed very even between Badger Boy and Yellowhammer. They got a good start, and Badger Boy soon took the lead, and kept it to the home stretch, when he broke, and Yellowhammer came home about a neck ahead, with Bay Frank distanced—time, 2:55.

It was an interesting race, and it will be seen that the time was good for a 3-year-old, and with very little training; but Yellowhammer had a good driver. Pools were sold, and Badger Boy was the favored horse. The track was in very fair condition, and the weather fine. There was no purse. It was for "general satisfaction," but considerable money changed hands. The gate money went to keep the track in order.

There will probably be other races on the track between this and fair time.

The correct name for Mr. Lafore's horse is not "Yellowhammer," but "Nick L." Some wag gave him the name of "Yellowhammer" as a joke.

FINE PRESENT.—The staff of this paper acknowledge the receipt of a nice present from D. A. Richards, who is confined in the penitentiary, having been sent there from Multnomah county for forgery, as alleged, and of which crime the jury found him guilty. The present is a pair of nickel-plated dumb-bells, and a retort or neater piece of work can hardly be imagined. They were cast in the penitentiary foundry, and nickel-plated by Mr. Richards himself. He has learned this trade during his confinement, and has it thoroughly. Mr. Richards is a man of no ordinary ability or feelings. He has a fine education, and is a good linguist. One of the STATESMAN force was once employed by him in his real-estate office in Portland, and the present is to show his appreciation of the reading matter with which he is kept supplied from this office.

THE HARVEST.—Harvest in Linn county develops the fact that the yield of wheat will be much larger than was anticipated a few weeks ago. Many fields of fall wheat which it was thought would not produce twenty bushels, when threshed have made an average of over thirty bushels per acre. C. G. Burkhardt residing near Albany, threshed twelve acres which averaged forty-five bushels. His entire crop of fall wheat made thirty-four bushels. R. A. Irvine's entire crop of fall wheat made nearly forty bushels per acre. The oats crop will be light, while the prices will probably be higher than for several years. The excellent quality will partially make up for a short crop.

WHAT COL. HOGG SAYS.—Col. T. E. Hogg, of New York City, president of the Oregon Pacific, whose arrival in Portland was spoken of in these columns, makes the following statement concerning the road: He said the Oregon Pacific would go ahead steadily with the enterprises in hand; that the company had now about 10,000 tons of steel rails; that a like quantity would be loaded between now and February 1, and a third 10,000 tons between February 2 and May 1. He stated further that he had let contracts for faster steamships between Yaquina Bay and San Francisco.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—An Arlington exchange says that Wm. Welch, of Hamilton, met with a serious accident last week. He was descending the Little Wall creek hill, with a load of 6000 pounds, when his brake gave way, throwing him under the wheels, which passed over his chest, and then over the grade, breaking the wagon to pieces and scattering the load in all directions. The team then ran off. Mr. Welch was taken to the house of a friend, where his wounds were dressed by Dr. Hammock, and then taken home, where he was resting easy at last accounts, but with slim chances for recovery.

COLE'S CIRCUS COMING AGAIN.—Cole's colossal "money-making" hippodrome that was in Oregon in 1884, did so well, that it is on its way to this state again, and may be expected to arrive in Portland about the first of September. It is very likely that it will be at the state fair, and certainly such a combination could not be other than valuable to both. If it has to come, then the STATESMAN says for it to come, and make one of the attractions of the coming state fair, which, it has been conceded, will be the greatest success of any fair for a long time.

EXCURSION RATES.—The Oregon & California Railroad company has made a special excursion rate to Yaquina City, via Albany and Corvallis, of \$6.30 for the round trip. Tickets will be sold until Sept. 25th, and will be good to return until Sept. 30. The stage company between Albany and Corvallis will charge on all baggage in excess of fifty pounds in weight.

RETURNED.—John G. Wright returned yesterday from an extended business trip through Southern and Western Oregon. He reports things dry and dusty everywhere. He stopped at Yaquina, and said that all the Salem people were apparently enjoying themselves well, at that popular resort.

FROM SUNDAY'S DAILY.

ANOTHER CRATER LAKE DISCOVERED.—Mr. Thomas Davis, of Portland, formerly of the Standard, returned to Roseburg this week from a couple of months' sojourn in the Cascade mountains, near the region of Crater lake, and reports that while hunting he came suddenly and very unexpectedly upon a small lake, evidently the site of a former volcano. He describes this new wonder of the national park as being nearly oval in shape. Two sides and one end are surrounded by almost perpendicular walls about 500 feet in height. This sheet of water has no fish; is about 400 yards in width, 800 to 1,000 yards in length, and apparently deep. In its vicinity are two smaller lakes that at some remote period were evidently united with the larger one. This new lake is situated between Crater and Fish lakes, and Mr. Davis thinks not over three miles from the latter.

AT THE INDIAN SCHOOL.—Prof. J. A. Sellwood has removed his family to town for the winter, to allow them to be near the public school. They will live at the corner of Marion and Summer. John Gray, well known in this city, has been appointed carpenter at the training school and has brought his family up from Portland. Fred Weatherford's many friends in this city will be pleased to hear that he has accepted a position at the training school, for this season. The superintendent and attendants' dormitory at the school has not yet been completed, and the teachers who have families find it difficult to secure proper accommodations for them.

A BOLD THEFT.—Tuesday of last week, says a Dallas paper, a young man about 23 years old, five feet four inches tall and weighing about 180 pounds, entered the room of Miss Jennie Rowell, at Chas. Black's boarding house, and stole \$30 from a purse hid away in a trunk. During the absence of the Black family from the house the theft was committed. The young fellow left a pair of overalls and a copy of Tennyson's poems wrapped in an Oregonian addressed to J. B. Chittwood, Puyallup. It may be that the person in question stopped at C's in his peregrinations around the country.

A NEW CLASS OF HARVEST HANDS.—Many farmers of this county have been trying a new class of harvest hands during this season, with good results. About thirty of the boys from the United States Indian Training school, at Chemawa, have been given employment in the harvest fields, and so far as heard from, make very satisfactory help. The work gives the boys a chance to make a little spending money, and it also gives them some very valuable tutoring in the matter of saving grain, with improved machinery. A few of them have also secured employment in the hop yards.

NEARLY A FIRE.—Wm. Macy's separator, which was in Cal. Jones' field about three miles east of Salem, came near being destroyed by fire yesterday. The straw around the machine caught from the fire in the engine, and was burning lively, when it was discovered by a daughter of "Lon" Swartz. Mr. Swartz and his four daughters, assisted by Hon. R. C. Geer, who happened that way, succeeded in extinguishing the flames before they had spread to the separator, by dint of hard work. All the hands with the machine had gone to dinner, and but for the parties above named, they would have come back and found it in ashes. People cannot be too careful in harvest time, or any other time.

FIRE NEAR CENTERVILLE.—William Pinkerton's barn, one and a half miles west of Centerville, caught fire Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, says the East Oregonian, and with its contents was a total loss. The following articles were burned besides the building: 1,800 bushels of wheat, fifteen tons of hay, two mares, two colts, three wagons, two seeders, and two plows. When the stage passed the flames were spreading in the stubble field near by. The cause of the fire was unknown. The property is supposed to be insured in the Phenix Insurance company. Total loss, \$2,590 to \$3,000.

FUNERAL OF MRS. WODECIE.—Mrs. Zerilda Wodecie, a daughter of the late Captain Menzies, of this city, died at Oakland, California, July 28th, and yesterday morning the remains were brought to this city and interred in the Lee Mission cemetery. Mrs. Wodecie was about 27 years of age, and had recently removed, with her husband, from Chicago, Illinois, stopping on her way to Oakland to visit her step-mother, at this city, a few weeks ago. She had but reached her new home at Oakland, where she was attacked with brain fever and died after being sick but eighteen days.

APPROPRIATIONS FOR OREGON.—The river and harbor bill, as it passed congress, and received the signature of the president, contains the following appropriations for Oregon rivers and harbors: Yaquina bay, \$75,000; Coos bay, \$33,750; Cascades, \$187,500; Upper Columbia, including Snake river, \$10,000; mouth of the Columbia, \$187,500; Lower Willamette and Columbia below Portland, including \$21,000 for snag-boat, and \$5,000 to be expended on river front of Portland; Upper Willamette, above Portland, \$75,000; Coquille, \$20,000.

BAD COWS.—The cows are getting bolder. Not content with knocking down fences, destroying gardens, uprooting flowers, and keeping folks awake with their bells and bellowing, they now come down to the grocers' and chew cabbage, greens, et al., in front of the said grocers' doors. One grocer threatened yesterday to kill the next cow that came along.—Astorian. Why don't you have some style about you down there, and pass an iron-clad cow ordinance, la Salem?

BAD ACCIDENT.—Jeff. Miller, a brother of Mrs. M. Morrison, of Dallas, who lives on Jim. Helmick's place south of Monmouth, was driving a team attached to a separator, last Tuesday, and was standing up at the time, when one of the wheels of the machine dropped off into a hole, throwing Mr. Miller heavily to the ground, dislocating his shoulder and breaking one or two of his ribs.

S. Friedman arrived in Chicago on the 2d inst., and is purchasing a large stock of goods.

IT IS HERE!

After Long, Weary Days, the Pile Driver Arrives—Work to Begin To-morrow.

(From Sunday's Daily.)

At last it has come! It arrived last night! The pile driver reporter of the STATESMAN is in mourning, because he will be so lonesome in the future, with no questions to answer. For fourteen weary days he has had some way of occupying the spare moments of his time. He has stood for hours, and hours on the prominent street corners, warding off volley after volley of questions regarding the supposed would-have-been whereabouts of the pile driver, for the benefit of very many enquiring minds. Then he has stood around, again, when times were dull, and every body else was off to the horse race, with his weary brain almost ready to burst with information regarding that wonderful machine, and no one inquisitive, attentive, or solicitous enough, to take kindly notice of his condition, and ask the question that would have allowed him to unload his tired and overburdened brain.

But now, all is changed! No more will that reporter be required to volunteer information regarding the whereabouts of that valuable "ship and cargo," for "ye have seen it with your own eyes." At the fatal hour of evening when, as Southey says,

A dewy freshness fills the silent air;
No mist obscures, nor cloud, nor speck, nor
Breaks the serene of heaven."

Then, did the picturesque scow, with her tall derrick pointing toward the deep blue sky, her little donkey engine sending bright clouds of steam from its exhaust, with the ropes fast on shore, and last, winding rapidly over the engine's drum, draw up, in her majesty, to the shore of the beautiful Willamette river, at the foot of Center street, and "tie up."

A very few minutes later, the "pile-driver reporter" was on board, having descended, with all the rapidity of an old salt, a bran new ladder, standing against the bluff, and began pumping Captain Morgan, with the following result:

Captain Morgan said that he left the mouth of the Yamhill river on Saturday, July 24th, with seven men. They moved along in good shape, even if it was slowly, until on Friday morning. They crossed Matheny's bar, below Wheatland, which is considered the worst bar on the upper river, with four inches less water, than the scow draws, using the gravel bottom for skids. They were three hours in crossing this bar. They then came along all right until they had almost reached their goal, with the capital city of Oregon in full view, when—whack! their lines parted on the lower Salem bar, and back they went, with the wind and current dead against them. They parted seven or eight lines in trying to get off saddle-bag islet, and were from 9 a. m., Friday, until about 2 p. m., yesterday in "getting a move on her" from there. After a great deal of hard work, they at last swung the boat out into the current, and were soon moving up the rapids again, arriving at the foot of Center street at 7:40 last evening. They then moved up to State street, where the workmen will be engaged to-day and to-morrow forenoon in repairing the engine, and other "fixings" about the driver, and putting her in shape to begin hammering the big end of piles by noon, to-morrow.

It is unlikely that any boat drawing fourteen or fifteen inches of water, ever made its way from Portland to Salem before, with the water at so low a stage. The hammer of the driver is probably the heaviest ever seen in Salem, it being of thirty hundred weight. The scow has 3300 feet of lines on board, and often put out over a quarter of a mile of rope, to work on.

THE STATESMAN congratulates Capt. Morgan on his safe arrival, and the citizens of Salem, generally, on the fact that active work on the "first wagon bridge across the Willamette river" below the head of navigation, will begin to-morrow.

"They're going to build, I feel it yet.
A bridge across the Willamette."

ONE FOR YAMHILL.—Chestrut, the man who was mistaken for Saunders, at Walla Walla, and was pulled and cat-hauled around for several days, now turns up in Yamhill. He is engaged in cutting bands for Jack Hoyer, north of this place. Men of note all go from or come to Yamhill, you see.—McMinville Telephone.

A FREE PUFF.—Parties expecting free puffs generally get left, but for only twenty-five cents, they can get an elegant powder puff at Port's drug store, 100 State street.

STATE ORGANIZER.—J. M. Krieger, of this city, has received his commission as state organizer for the K. of L. for Oregon. Parties wishing to organize assemblies should address him at Salem.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low testations weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.—Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.