

OUR GUESTS.

Salem's Reception to the Californians.

EXERCISES AT THE CAPITOL.

Governor Pennoyer's Address of Welcome—A Number of Excellent Speeches Made.

The journey of the two excursion trains from Ashland down through the Rogue River, Umpqua and Willamette valleys, Sunday, was a continued ovation. A start was effected from Ashland at 7 a. m., the California train of eleven coaches taking the lead, and the Oregon train following. The weather was beautifully cool and clear, and made a typical winter day. Though it was Sunday, and demonstrations could not therefore be noisy, large crowds collected at the depots of every station along the line. The first stop was made at Medford, where a liberal display of fruits and vegetables was made. Stops were made at Gold Hill and Grant's Pass, where addresses and speeches of welcome were delivered. At Glendale the Oregon delegation went aboard the California train, and at Roseburg returned to their quarters with twenty or thirty of the Californians. Speeches were made and hearty expressions of good will manifested on either side during the remainder of the trip. At Eugene and Albany there were the usual stops and speeches and the trains arrived at Salem at 10:30, over an hour later than the time announced. At 9 o'clock people commenced to gather at the freight depot here, and waited with patience the arrival of the excursionists. The tediousness of the delay was enlivened to some extent by the strains of the H. A. C. band, and when the trains arrived they found about 500 people awaiting them. No formal reception was offered, but welcome was tendered by members of the Salem committee, and mutual acquaintances were formed. The guests remained in the sleepers all night.

SALEM'S RECEPTION.

Yesterday morning dawned cold and foggy, but such a disagreeable condition of the weather had no chilling effect upon the welcome tendered to our California and Portland guests. About 8 o'clock the streets began to be filled, and at 9 a procession was formed by the active reception committee, and headed by the H. A. C. band, marched to the state house. There about 700 people had already gathered, and this number was swelled by the arrivals and East Salem school to about two thousand, in the hearts and upon the lips of every one of whom was a right royal welcome to the southern visitors. The exercises took place in the representatives' hall. After the guests were comfortably seated Governor Pennoyer entered and amid applause took his seat on the rostrum with ex-Congressman Horace Davis on his right. The speakers took their places on the platform in succession, when invited by the committee. The reception opened with

GOVERNOR PENNOYER'S SPEECH.

Ladies and Gentlemen and Gentlemen of the California Delegation:—On behalf of the people of the state of Oregon, I bid you most hearty welcome to its capital city. You are invaders, it is true, upon our soil, but we welcome you for the reason that your invasion is one of peace and kindly greeting and not of war. You come as friends and not enemies, and therefore you have full privilege to overrun the whole land. You have come to celebrate the completion of the railroad link between the two sister states. You rejoice over that event as we rejoice. But permit me here to say in all kindly feeling that there is abroad among our people the idea that you have also come to spy out the land. And, if so, permit me to give you a friendly warning. You remember that during the forty years' journeyings of the Hebrews in the wilderness, upon a certain time twelve men were sent to spy out the promised land. They were instructed to report what sort of land it was, whether the people that dwelt therein were strong or weak, what cities they had, whether they dwelt in tents or strongholds, whether the land was fat or lean, and whether there was any wood therein. They, however, choose a more propitious time to spy out the land than you have chosen, as they went at the time of the first ripe grapes. You have chosen, if you really have come to spy out the land, to come when the bloom of winter covers it with its pall. But coming as you do in winter, we are assured that you do ascertain that we have a fat land and not a lean land, and that although we have no large cities, we have a multitude of happy, comfortable homes; and we are further assured, coming as you do from California, that you will report upon your return, that you have a well wooded country. And now let me give you a word of caution. You also remember that ten out of the twelve men went back and reported that the promised land was a lean land that eateth up its inhabitants. Do you remember what became of those ten men? Every one of them fell by the plague, while the two men who made a favorable report lived to enter and enjoy the promised land. But, citizens of California, before you make your final report, bid you come and visit us again at a more propitious time. Come at the time of the first ripe grapes when our land is burdened with its abundant and never-failing harvests, or come in the goodly summer time, when under our clear and cloudless sky, when our stretched before you a splendid panorama of our magnificent prairies clad in their emerald and golden wheat fields and berged about with our evergreen forests, or come in the early spring time when all nature is clad in its fresh garniture, and when mountain and meadow, hillside and plain are all resplendent in their unrivalled vernal beauty. We have here a goodly land, and to it we bid you a hearty welcome, whether

you come to visit us or to cast your lot permanently among us. Again, gentlemen, allow me on behalf of the residents of the capital city and on behalf of the people of the whole state to bid you a most hearty welcome.

The governor closed amid tremendous applause. His speech, happily delivered, was interrupted by frequent outbursts, especially when he raised a warning finger and conjured the Californians to remember the fate of the ten men who made an evil report of Canaan.

Gov. Pennoyer next introduced Col. Chas. F. Crocker, vice president of the S. P. R. R., who made a very pleasant and witty speech. "This," he said, "is a proud day for me, to see these two united states of the West, and may their friendship, so auspiciously begun, never be broken so long as time continues and the waves of the Pacific ocean dash against our shores." Mr. Crocker exhibited the "last spike," made of pure gold, which brought forth loud cheers.

Mayor Ramsey, on the part of Salem, welcomed the guests to this city, in a few brief and appropriate remarks.

Mayor Davis, of Oakland, Cal., followed, and said that he was dragged out of his car at California's capital, Sacramento, and made to speak, and he felt proud to be called upon to do the same here. Mr. Davis, who is the law partner of W. Lair Hill, formerly of Oregon, made a brilliant speech, dwelling mostly upon the commercial aspect of the relations between the two states.

J. H. Albert, president of the Salem board of trade, then welcomed the visitors on behalf of the business men, in the following language: "I have the honor, on behalf of the business men of this capital city, to welcome these Californians all, and to congratulate their business men as well as our own, upon the inauguration of this new era in our interstate commerce. We of Oregon expect to profit by it, so do you of California. Mayor Davis, of Oakland, has just told you how we will both be benefited. Profit to both has so far attended its gradual development, and will continue to do so. When we first shipped you our 'socks and pickles' and bacon, you sent us in return only the glittering dust dug from your hillsides, the only thing you produced which would keep through the long sea voyage from San Francisco to the Columbia river. Later, you sent us in exchange for our apples and salt salmon your grapes and vegetables, the former, however, having exchanged their bouquet before we received them, for the odor of bilgewater and the redwood sawdust in which they were packed. Yet we rolled them as sweet morsels under our tongues. As our shipments increased, we were furnished better facilities in the fleet and more sea-worthy ocean steamers that succeeded the old flapping coffins 'Pacific,' 'Oregon,' and 'Sierra Nevada.' But through all these years our commerce has been handicapped by the necessity of first sending all our products out of the United States on a sea voyage before they could reach you, and receiving your products in exchange by the same circuitous route. The men who have removed that obstacle by completing this great direct highway for our commerce, although they have justly earned our applause and gratitude, are working for something more tangible than glory. They are shrewd business men, who expect and have faith that every dollar they have buried in yonder mountain tunnels, and shoveled into these valleys, will come back to them, bringing another dollar with it. It requires great faith to see the profit in this great enterprise, but these men, the chief of whom exhibited to you the golden emblem of victory, see it; and have shown their faith by their stupendous works. (There is great virtue in such faith.) Henry Villard saw it, and his well laid plans were thwarted only by his temporary overthrow. Yes; Ben Holladay saw it, when nearly twenty years ago, he pointed his iron rails up the Willamette, toward the south; rails that have been extended and extended, again and again, by his successors, until their southern extremities dip into the gulf tides of the Atlantic and unite our chief commercial city with New Orleans, nearly 3000 miles away. All honor to Ben Holladay, to Henry Villard, and to Chas. Crocker; may pleasant memories of the former's energy and enterprise be recalled by every passing train that glides over those rails, and may the others both live long to receive the benedictions of those who may enjoy the trip from state to state without being exposed to the perils of stage coach or the sea."

Mayor Gregory, of Sacramento, and President Sanderson, of the San Francisco board of trade, followed. Mr. Sanderson said they had come not as shopkeepers, but had left their price books at home and came as younger cousins from the south to visit their elder cousins in the north.

After repeated calls Mr. Frank M. Pixley, editor of the San Francisco Argonaut, followed. After a short prelude, Mr. Pixley mounted his hobby, and defined his well known position as a member of the American party. "America for Americans," Mr. Pixley said in conclusion: "As I love my wife better than I love your wife, as I love my home better than I love your home, so I love my country better than I love any other country." Mr. Pixley was suffering from a very severe cold, but his speech was full of deep feeling and eloquence.

Col. John P. Irish, the talented editor and paragraphist of the Alta California, was the last of the speakers. Col. Irish, in a speech of eloquence and wit, seldom equaled in Salem, goodnaturedly caricatured Pixley and his penchant for venting his spleen against all foreigners, especially the Jews and Irish. He declared that Pixley was, during the entire trip, filled with unutterable woe because he saw over all these broad lands and fertile valleys the shadow of the pope's great toe, and he related one or two irresistibly funny anecdotes that convulsed the audience. Outside of its wit, the effort of Mr. Irish was one of polished oratory, his magnificent voice penetrating, without any apparent effort on the part of the speaker, to every part of the large auditorium. To his reputation as a journalist of consummate power and pungency, Mr. Irish is entitled to the name and fame of a finished orator.

The exercises closed with three rousing cheers for "Our Guests," by the Oregonians, the Californians reciprocating with enthusiastic cheers for the entertainers, and all joined in three tremendous shouts for Col. Chas. F. Crocker, who blushed like a school girl.

The speeches throughout were good, and the bubbling enthusiasm of the audience broke forth in repeated rounds

of applause, whenever a happy allusion was made or an oratorical climax reached. That the feeling of friendship generated between Californians and Oregonians in this demonstration will prove lasting, was a matter of conviction with every one as he departed from the chamber. Headed by the H. A. C. band, the excursionists marched to their trains, which stood on the crossing at State street, and their elegant Pullmans were soon rolling on their way to Portland, the California and Oregon guests mingled in the first train, and the volunteer excursionists in the second.

The demonstration was in every way a success. The Californians departed from Salem with a high opinion of the enterprise and generosity of its inhabitants, and will undoubtedly bear to their southern homes many pleasant memories of their visit here. To the committee of arrangements all credit should be given. They were untiring in their efforts to afford the visitors an agreeable time, and their endeavors were rewarded by gratifying success.

The guests will be back through Salem on their way home probably Wednesday evening.

MILL CITY.

A New Town Located on the Santiam With a Sawmill, Store, Hotel, Blacksmith Shop, Etc.

Perhaps the STATESMAN fraternity would like to hear that on the banks of the Santiam, away off here toward the end of civilization, has been started an embryotic city which some day in the not distant future may attract the attention of the outside world. Mill City is situated at the point where the O. P. railroad crosses the Santiam river, and is so named from the fact that an extensive sawmill was the first enterprise set on foot. This is being erected by the Santiam Lumbering Co., of Stayton, who have already expended a large amount and have quite a force of men preparing timbers, digging ditches and perfecting all arrangements for a first class mill. Wm. Sims is in charge of the scientific part of the work, including machinery, while Thos. Sims, of the firm aforesaid, is the main man in charge the outside work. The sluicing of the race is now in hand and the anxiety with which Tom watches its progress has suggested to the poet laureate of the crew a little addition to the familia hymn.

"There is a fountain filled with mud,
Drawn from Tom Sims' drain,
And every day to keep it good,
Tom prays to God for rain.
"But when that drain's a crystal stream,
And on its banks a mill,
There will be heard the saw's wild scream,
The builders' wants to fill."

It will be but a short time now until every thing will be complete, and as the location is in the midst of a magnificent belt of the best timber, it is expected to be a paying institution from the very start.

A well supplied store, a restaurant, a hotel and a blacksmith shop constitute the present business houses in the city, although on the immediate outskirts is a very undesirable adjunct of all places where plenty of work is going on—a "deadfall," misnamed saloon. By the way, it is hinted here that the fellow running it has no county license and if such is the case our people would like to see some of our county officers pay him a little attention. These man-traps, away from official supervision, are a source of the worst annoyances and the very curse of the working man, who would not otherwise think of the brain-eating stuff while at their daily toil.

As soon as the railroad track is completed to this point a postoffice will be established.

Side tracks are being put in and a depot will be located here.

Contractor G. W. Hunt has been at his headquarters, three miles above here the past few days, with stacks of gold and silver, paying off all his men, and work for the winter has been entirely stopped.

Should this find a place in your columns, the progress of Mill City will be occasionally reported in the future by PEREGRINE.

Mill City, Dec. 18, 1887.

THE BLIND AT WORK.

A New Industry at the Blind School—Broom Making—The School.

Yesterday, through the kind invitation of Rev. D. B. Gray, a STATESMAN reporter made a brief visit at the blind school. Among other things, he had the pleasure of witnessing some of the male pupils engaged in a new industry—manufacturing brooms. Having been engaged only three weeks in this occupation, and working after school and on Saturdays only, it is surprising what a knowledge of the art they have acquired in so short a time, and the rapidity with which they work. It will be but a short time until these young men will be able to gain a livelihood at their new industry, and it is a very wise and prudent undertaking of Mr. Gray's. It affords them means of gaining that livelihood with their hands which their blindness well nigh deprives them of. While the reporter was there four were engaged in the work, one separating and selecting the straw, another working at the spinning machine, or "gioning," as it is called; a third turning—the most difficult part of the trade for both blind and those who have sight; and the fourth sewing, which completes the broom but a moment.

Any one of the four young men engaged in the work can now do a dozen brooms a day. Mr. Gray informed the reporter that Fred Cooper could make one dozen brooms per day outright. Mr. G. has twelve pupils in his school at present, and expects three more the first of the year. Three new ones were added this year.

The past summer twenty-four feet of an addition were built on the east of the school; 800 feet of sewerage were recently extended from the lot. The grounds and surroundings appear neat, and the rooms clean, and it is very evident that Mr. Gray is the proper man to be in charge.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY.

THE JEFFERSON INSTITUTE.—This is one of the oldest schools in Oregon, having been opened as a school of academic grade more than thirty years ago.

It would be a piece of interesting history to many to have the history of this old school written up, with its long line of pedagogues. The enrollment of the present school year has reached 140 pupils, with about five more to enter yet. Several boys and girls are in from a distance, and are boarding themselves. Three teachers are now employed. W. T. Van Scoy, formerly of Turner, is principal; Lonis Barzee is teacher of the intermediate department, and Miss Florence Thomas has charge of the primary school. The school is fuller this year than usual, and the teachers are working hard to perfect the grading, so that each year the school may be in a more systematic shape. The directors have done considerable this year, by way of fitting up the rooms, thus making them more comfortable and pleasant for both teachers and pupils. The music for opening exercises consists of violin, organ, and vocal music, using the day-school song books. Cases of tardiness are few, the daily attendance is excellent, and the chief attraction now in play is a football.

ANOTHER ENOCH ARDEN.—An Enoch Arden from Oregon has turned up in Georgia.

A dispatch from Georgia says: "The return of John Johnson to Danville to-day recalls his singular disappearance twenty-one years ago. He was a son of one of the most prominent farmers in Madison county, and had married a daughter of a near neighbor, whom he had known from childhood. Several months after marriage his wife had occasion to visit relatives. When she returned home she found the door locked and her husband missing. For twenty years she mourned his absence, when she obtained a divorce. To-day her husband put in his appearance, dressed in western cowboy style, and with his pockets full of money. He has been living in Oregon since he left here. He has now a herd of 2700 cattle, and has fine large bank deposits in Portland. He proposes to re-marry his wife and take her west with him."

THE CONCERT.—A small house greeted the H. A. C. band last night, on the occasion of their annual concert. The programme from beginning to end was rendered in the band's usual excellent manner. Encores were tendered to Miss Pearl Scott, Miss Hallie Parrish and Prof. J. M. Coomer. The orchestral pieces, the horn quartette's renditions, and the band's selections were much appreciated. The artistic finish of the pianissimo strains was greatly enhanced by the melodious cracking of peanuts in the gallery. It is to be regretted that a larger audience did not greet the band boys. The small house can not be ascribed to any decrease in the popularity of the band, but to the unusual number of entertainments, free and otherwise, which have been given recently.

PROGRAMMES PUBLISHED.—The programmes for the teachers' institute of the Second judicial district and Douglas county, to be held at Oakland, Or., Dec. 27th, 28th and 29th, have been issued. The executive committee consists of Supt. Geo. T. Russell, of Douglas county, Supt. A. W. Patterson, of Lane county, and Prof. F. W. Benson, of Douglas county. The programme consists of addresses, music, discussions, etc., and such educators as Pres. Van Scoy, Pres. D. F. Stanley, Prof. Conroy, Prof. Hawthorne, Prof. Frank Rigler, J. R. N. Bell, J. B. Horner, and others will participate. Supt. McElroy will preside. The institute will no doubt be largely attended.

OLD REDINGTON.—Editor J. W. Redington and Hon. J. L. Morrow, of Heppner, are in the city. Mr. Redington is accompanied by his faithful dog Dash, who, while possessing an affectionate disposition and a rare fund of native intelligence, has never before seen a railroad or a metropolis. Mr. Redington visited the theater last evening, and found it necessary to imprison his dog in the Holton house cellar. Persons living within a radius of three blocks will now understand the wild cries of anguish that broke the foggy air around the hotel last night. It was the Heppner dog sighing for his native heath and refusing to be comforted.—(Oregonian.)

STOLE A YOUNG ORCHARD.—The larcenists of other places are furnishing a regular holiday article of news just now. One thief over on the sound stole a young orchard that has just been planted, and concealed the theft for some time by planting willow switches in place of the trees. Another, Singleton Pauley, got away with a big flock of sheep from Spruce valley, Nevada. A reward of \$1000 is offered for the latter gentleman's arrest and conviction, but there is little chance of his being caught, having now nearly a month's start of the sheep owners and nothing having been heard of him.

STARTED BACK.—Sheriff Roirdan and Deputy Dixon yesterday started back for Lincoln county, W. T., having in charge the horsethief Ernest Cooley. Sheriff Roirdan says that Cooley, though a very young man, is an old offender, and he will have a hard time escaping the clutches of the law. Yesterday at the depot he conducted himself with the greatest nonchalance, and he did not appear much disturbed in mind over his excellent prospect for a number of years in the penitentiary. He lightly alluded to his handcuffs as his jewelry. Cooley will lie in jail at sprague until next May, when he will be tried.

REDUCTION OF FARES.—The opening of the Oregon and California line has caused the O. K. & N. company to make some move in self-protection. It has therefore reduced its passenger fares to \$16 first-class and \$8 steorage, or \$30 for the first-class round trip and \$15 steorage for the round trip. The Oregon & California Railroad company has reduced fares as follows: First-class, unlimited, from \$30 to \$25; first-class, limited, from \$22 to \$20; second class, or emigrant fare, will remain the same as heretofore.

Sarah slinks in all shades at the White Corner.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

WHEAT, HOPS, AND OATS.

WHEAT.—Holders are beginning to offer wheat a little more freely than heretofore, the nominal quotation being 67 cents. During the past week, however, 69 cents have been paid for a round lot, and would be again.

No change can be noted in the hop market. Mr. Herren has just sold in Chicago fifty-five bales at a price that nets to the producer 7 cents. These hops, however, were second quality. No reliable quotations are obtainable, and holders who desire to sell now have no recourse but to instruct commission men to do the best they can.

Oats bring from 38 to 40 cents—a fair price. Not much is moving, nor will it until the good roads in the spring enable producers to bring in lots they have been holding.

A LIVELY CHASE.—Yesterday afternoon two vagrants, by name J. F. Price and John Hughes, the guests of the county for terms of 15 days through the kindness of Justice Strickler, while engaged in sawing wood at the court house with four others of the same ilk, determined to make a break for liberty, probably thinking they were not watched. It took but a moment to cut with an axe the staples of the shackles fastened to them, and then they struck out for tall timber. They ran up Court street and turned down Cottage at Mrs. Jos. Holman's. Striking Center they turned east and started for the outskirts of town past the East Salem school house. Their absence, however, had been almost immediately discovered, and deputies Ed. Croisan and Thede Potter started out in hot haste after the escapes, the former going up Court and the latter crossing to Center street. There he sighted the fleeing vags, whose escape to them seemed by this time assured, in the vicinity of Summer street. Running rapidly along behind woodpiles and trees and walking when in sight of his game, to escape observation, Mr. Potter got within a block of them before they discovered who he was. They were then near the old East Salem school house, and they started again at a break-neck pace. The deputy yelled three times for them to stop, but they paid no attention. He thereupon pulled his revolver and fired twice, and the tramps immediately drew up against the fence and threw up their hands, begging him not to shoot any more; which he didn't. Deputy Croisan had been keeping up with the procession along Court street and was in at the finish. The runaways were returned to jail without difficulty.

A BUGGY ITEM.—Talking about buggies, the writer yesterday visited the warehouse of Forsythe & Co., at 59 State street, west of Commercial, and there saw buggies enough to make him bug out his eyes for a week. They made three car loads, and when they are set up there will be 120 buggies of all grades, styles and prices. A member of the firm, who knows a good piece of timber when he sees it, went East and picked them out, and they are all in white wood. They will be painted and put together here. All the wheels will be boiled in oil. It would be a good scheme for every one in this section who wants to buy a buggy, or thinks he will ever want to, or has a friend who wants to buy one, to go and see these before they are painted, and examine all the woodwork. Here is a good opportunity. They also have a new style of tongue, which is away up. W.

LAST VISIT DURING 1887.—Dr. J. R. Pilkington, medical specialist, whose name as a successful diagnosticator of disease has become a household word all over the northwest, will be at the Chemetek hotel all day Tuesday, Dec. 27th. All persons suffering with eye, catarrhal, nasal, or chronic diseases in any form will be given a free examination by applying at that time; 300 cases of piles, ulcers, fissures, etc., cured without using the knife in the last two years. Six cases of congestion now getting well, that have been given up previously. Names and addresses given.

WRECK TO BE SOLD.—Capt. Geo. Pope, of Portland, surveyor for Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping, has been at Yaquina examining the wreck of the steamer Yaquina City, in the interests of the underwriters, and to see what was the chance for salvage. In view of the fact that it is not advisable to attempt to repair her, he has recommended that the wreck be sold. The freight saved is not likely to bring much more than the expenses incurred in saving it. Capt. Pope returned to Yaquina yesterday, and the wreck will probably be sold in a few days. He says Capt. James H. Bennett is a man of undoubted capacity, and he showed his pluck and seamanship in saving his passengers and crew, having himself jumped into the sea and saved two lives at the risk of his own. Great credit is due him for his conduct throughout the affair. The Yaquina City was built as an experimental craft, and had many peculiarities, among them a rudder nine feet long. The \$125,000 insurance on her will now buy a much better boat. The wreck lies high and dry, and a wagon can be driven around it. Sand is filling the hull rapidly, and should another heavy storm come on the wreck would probably be broken up and the machinery rendered worthless.

BORED FOR HOME.—Yesterday at 1:30 p. m. the California excursionists passed through Salem homeward bound. But a few people were at the depot to see Oregon's guests go by, and the Californians were not by any means the gay crowd of Sunday and Monday. Continual travel and the unremitting festivities and dissipation of their trip have worn them out and no doubt they will be very glad to reach San Francisco. The visitors went up to Sonoma Tuesday, on the steamer Multnomah, and enjoyed their trip thoroughly. Speeches, views of the magnificent Columbia scenery and Mt. Hood and a sumptuous dinner were the chief features of the occasion. The train yesterday consisted of eleven coaches and was a double-header. The flag was raised on the state house in recognition of their presence. The afternoon train was sidetracked on the penitentiary switch for half an hour, awaiting the arrival of the excursion train.

OREGON'S WAR CLAIM.

Prospects of Its Adjustment and Payment During the Present Session of Congress.

It is well known that the state of Oregon has a claim against the general government to the amount of \$369,454.19, and interest thereon, for expenses incurred by the state in protecting our frontier at the time the government withdrew its troops for the field during the first years of the rebellion. This claim, carefully prepared and forwarded by Secretary Earhart some five or six years ago, has been until a month ago filed in the war department without having any action taken thereon. Last spring, at the instance of the governor, Secretary McBride addressed a letter to Senator Dolph in regard to the matter, requesting him to expedite the auditing of it, if possible. The senator in answer stated that the claim was before the auditing board of the war department, but that it would not be reached until the claims of the state of Texas were adjusted. When Governor Pennoyer was East last fall, he made a personal request of the president that he should aid him in having the matter, so long delayed, speedily adjusted. As a result of this request the war department commenced an examination of the claims, when it was ascertained that the auditing of them under the law belonged to the treasury, instead of the war department, and the secretary of war turned such claims over to the treasury department, and apprised the governor of such action. The governor thereupon addressed a letter to the secretary of the treasury requesting that such action on the claim would at once be taken "as will allow congress at its forthcoming session to make appropriation for its payment," and asking the secretary to advise him if such action would be taken. In reply thereto, the governor has received the following letter:

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Dec. 8, 1887.
Hon. Sylvester Pennoyer, Governor of Oregon, Salem, Oregon.—Sir:—Replying to your communication of the 23d ult. in relation to the settlement of the claim of the state of Oregon against the United States, I have the honor to inform you that the third auditor reports, under date of the 6th inst., that the claim will be taken up and adjusted during the present session of congress, in time for an appropriation for its payment, should a balance be found due the state. Respectfully, yours,
HUGH S. THOMPSON,
Assistant Secretary.

It is the intention of the governor, in case an appropriation is made during the present session of congress and the money is paid to the state, to recommend to the next legislature that it should be expended in the building of a portage road between The Dalles and Celilo by the state, under such arrangements that, while it will benefit eastern Oregon largely, it will be unjust to no other portion of the state. It was with this object in view that the governor has used every exertion to procure the speedy adjustment and payment of the claim. The governor has written to Oregon's congressional delegation apprising them of the positive assurance of the treasury department, and asking them that they see that the appropriation is made.

LEVY FINALLY MADE.

The State Board Declares the Tax Levy for 1888, Yamhill County Officials Having Reported.

Yesterday afternoon a special messenger arrived from Yamhill county having in his custody the certified abstract of the assessment roll of that county, the non-completion of which by their under-headed assessor has delayed the making of the state levy for five weary weeks.

Governor Pennoyer, Secretary McBride, and Treasurer Webb, who constituted the board for making the levy, immediately met, upon the receipt of the roll, and upon the estimates previously made and those enabled to be completed by the filing of the roll, declared a state tax levy for general purposes of 4.9 mills. In addition to this, the special levy of one tenth of one mill for the university of Oregon made by the act of 1882, and the special levy of one fifth of one mill made by the act of 1887, swell the total rate to 5.2 mills.

The board estimated that the total state expenses for the year 1888, including deficiencies of 1886 and 1887, and special appropriations for public buildings and other purposes, at \$482,709.37; deducting from this amount \$66,755.33, the surplus in the treasury in excess of \$5000, and there remains to be raised by taxation for general purposes \$415,954.04. This amount will be almost exactly secured from the levy of 4.9 mills on the total state estimate of \$84,888,580. The rate of 5.2 mills will make the entire state income for 1888 \$441,420.62.

The abstract of the estimates was turned, immediately after the levy was made, over to Printer Baker, and he will have printed a number of copies of them to-day, so they can be sent by Secretary McBride to the various county clerks of the state.

RETURNED HOME.—The bevy of bright-eyed Oregon belles who have been in attendance at Mills seminary, Oakland, Cal., during the past five months passed through on yesterday morning's express, on their way to their respective homes to spend the Christmas vacation. Messrs. Myra Albert and Aggie Earhart stopped in Salem, and will remain at their homes until some time in January when they will return to Mills for the rest of the year. The climate of Oakland seems to agree with these young ladies, and they could not be blamed much if they were anxious to return, which their parents have reason to believe they are not. There were in yesterday's party, Misses Aggie Earhart, Myra Albert, Salem; Laura Gottra, Albany; Rosina Dekum, Stella Smith, Lizzie Smith, Gertrude Smith, Jessie Gill, Portland; Minnie Krutz, Walla Walla; with Mr. Smith and Mrs. J. K. Gill and baby, of Portland.