

THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1889.

D. L. GRACE, NELLIE GRACE, Editors.

H. C. OWENS the Oregon Swamp Angel lives on a 3000 acre ranch 9 miles from Eugene City.

S. F. CALL: A saw mill and 150,000 feet of lumber near Boise City were burned, loss \$25,000.

TRUCKEE, Cal., met with a disastrous fire, Aug. 12, that destroyed a large number of business houses and thirty dwellings.

Mrs. MAYBRICK was sentenced in London to be hung, Aug 7th, for husband poisoning on circumstantial evidence.

THE magnificent Oregon Exhibit Car left for the East Tuesday, Aug. 13th. It is pronounced finer than the one California is now exhibiting through the eastern states.

GEN. BOULANGER was found guilty of conspiracy and embezzling public funds in Paris, Aug. 13, and was sentenced to banishment to a fortified place.

N. Y. ARGUS: When Wanamaker put up his money for the Republican party success followed; but when he prayed for the Prohibitionists, they went into the soup. Which shows that money is more powerful than prayer.

THE Malheur Gazette, an all-at-home, 6-column folio, with S. H. Shepherd editor and proprietor, Vol. 1, No. 1, reached our desk this week, full of news and local notes. The Vale Atlas appears to bury the hatchet, has rolled up its sleeves, and gone to work with a vim. It has a fine local page this week and has enlarged to a 6-column.

THE HERALD must notice the excellent quality of the black ink lately received from Scammel & Co. whose advertisement appears elsewhere. We have been using this handsome black ink for nearly twenty years, and find it is all that is said of it; very black, durable, non-steel-rusting, smooth and not injured by freezes.

EXCHANGE: While Corporal Tanner is making the Treasury suffer he does not forget his own household. He draws a salary of \$5,000 and a pension of \$864 a year. His daughter, who acts as his private secretary, receives \$1,800 and a younger daughter has a clerkship which pays her \$20 a year. The Corporal also has a son who receives a snug salary as a Government employe.

We are in receipt of the History of the Johnstown Flood by Willis Fletcher Johnson, for sale by the History Company of San Francisco, and must say it is an agreeable disappointment to the person who purchases a copy because of the advertisement we published in THE HERALD a couple of weeks since. It is better than the promise. The completeness of the history and the good full-page illustrations are a surprise. We gladly add it to our office library as a valuable book of reference to the facts regarding the most disastrous flood of this century in civilized lands.

Judge Terry Dies with his Boots On. The following news was brought in by the Oregonian of August 14, on Tuesday's stage:

David S. Terry, judge of the supreme court of California, a native Kentuckian and a life long democrat, and an old 49er of the State, was shot and killed at 7:30 a. m. Aug. 14th, in a railway eating station at Lathrop, Cal., by deputy U. S. Marshal David Nagle, while unarmed and in the act of inflicting a second slap on the face of Justice S. J. Field of the U. S. supreme bench, while the latter was seated at the breakfast table.

Judge Terry was 66 years old and was noted as the man who killed U. S. Senator Broderick in a duel in 1859, for causes arising out of political differences, and last September both he and his wife were sent to jail in San Francisco, by order of Justice Field for six months on charge of contempt of court.

This indignity so rankled in his mind that he openly threatened that he would subject Justice Field

to some form of indignity should he ever happen to meet him, and the remark was current throughout California that if Judge Terry met Justice Field in public a scene would undoubtedly follow.

On account of his known character as a deadly shot and his threatening attitude toward the Justice, the United States Marshal of the district, under authority of the department of justice, assigned a deputy to duty of attending Justice Field and give him such protection as he could while in the State, and Deputy Marshal Nagle was accompanying him to Los Angeles to hold court, when the fatal encounter took place. This Nagle was the deputy who had disarmed the Kentuckian while he was protecting his wife from arrest by the court bailiffs at the order of Justice Field, whom that lady had interrupted in the court room by publicly denouncing Justice Field with being corrupt while he was delivering his decision, and he promptly ordered her into custody for contempt of court when she was aided in resistance to arrest by a dagger in the hands of her husband, whom Deputy U. S. Marshal Nagle disarmed.

Nagle's first shot entered his heart and the second struck the upper edge of the left ear, making a slight wound. His pistol was a 44-calibre old pattern colts' revolver. Both Fields and Terry were unarmed.

Nagle is under arrest at Stockton, whether the remains of Judge Terry were conveyed.

EXCHANGE NOTES.

Eugene Guard: There are large numbers of sea lions now on the rocks at Hecata Heads. They are quite tame when not fired upon, and parties wishing to can go down, the rocks within a few feet of them, before they offer to move away. This is the only place on the coast where the sea lion comes on the main land where they can be reached conveniently and the land adjacent ought to be reserved for a public park as a sight of these interesting animals in their native element is a great curiosity.

On Friday evening of last week Isaac Staats one of the oldest settlers in Oregon was drowned in a spring near Airlie in Polk county. He had milked a cow, then took her to the spring to water. While reaching down for a bucket of water he fell in, his hand resting on a plank. The plank broke and he fell in and was drowned. He was born in New York and was 76 years old.

Stephen Castleman dropped dead suddenly, from heart disease at his farm on the McKenzie river nine miles from Eugene, Thursday, about noon. He had fed the threshing machine which was at work on the place, about fifteen minutes, quit and went to talk to James Tucker. After saying a few words he suddenly clasped his breast with both hands, exclaiming, "Oh my!" and dropped dead. He was about 30 years of age and leaves a wife and two children. The deceased was born in Eugene, and his father, P. F. Castleman, is one of the pioneers of the State.

The Military road from Eugene to Southeastern Oregon is the most natural route to and from the Willamette valley and the railroad to that section, and is a road that shall be improved by the citizens and the authorities of Lane county. Even with the road in its present condition there are 20,000 pounds of freight in Eugene awaiting transportation to Silver Lake and vicinity, which will cost three cents a pound for hauling. To show what the road is, we would state that Chas. L. Williams arrived in Eugene from Silver Lake over the military road last Sunday, bringing 5,500 pounds of wool on two wagons (one being a trail wagon) using six horses. He started back on Wednesday with 8,000 pounds of freight of general merchandise. Place the road in good condition and thousands of pounds of extra freight will pass to and from Eugene over it. Lane county and the citizens of Eugene have never been backward in road improvements and should assist in this instance.

Artesian Wells.

Silver State: At a depth of 120 feet from the surface, water has been found at Guthrie's ranch. The water is good and has risen seven feet in the well.

The news from the artesian well at Stewart's ranch is discouraging. At a depth of over 800 feet the rod

broke, and at latest accounts they had not been able to get it out of the well, and were preparing to remove the machinery.

Bedrock Democrat: The new artesian well to be bored for the city will be commenced to-day. The gentleman having the machinery in charge is an experienced well borer from the East and in his hands the work ought to be a success.

The artesian water problem has created considerable interest in this city ever since the city well was dug, when at that time a hole was bored about fifty feet in the bottom of the well and a flow of water obtained. Other experiments in the vicinity of this well gave satisfactory indications, but it remained for Mr. Harry Twiss with his artesian boring machine to solve the problem and produce satisfactory proof of the existence of artesian flow of considerable proportion and what will eventually create one of the greatest oases for this section ever known. Mr. Twiss reached a depth of 115 feet and suspended work, having struck a flow. This has given great encouragement to the city council in their efforts to supply the city with pure and wholesome drinking water in a sufficient quantity and they have let a contract to a gentleman from the East who is experienced in this line, to bore a well adjacent to the city well.

Don'ts for Good Girls.

- Don't allow yourself to be under obligations to any man.
Don't discuss your family affairs in general conversation.
Don't give your photographs to men, and don't ask them for theirs.
Don't make yourself conspicuous at any time by loud talking or laughing.
Don't fail to try and always be frank, just and generous, and above all, womanly.
Don't wear an evening dress to a quiet afternoon reception; don't go without a hat or a bonnet.
Don't feel it necessary to bow to a man you have met at a ball or party, afterward, unless you want to continue his acquaintance.
Don't write, except when it can't be avoided, to men. Make all your notes acknowledging courtesies, etc., short and to the point.
Don't offer to shake hands when a man is introduced to you, and don't think it necessary when he says good-bye unless he first extends his.
Don't allow any man to treat you with anything but the greatest respect. Resent as an impertinence any approach to familiarity of speech or action.
Don't boast that you do not read the newspapers, as many girls do nowadays. Don't think it necessary to read all the daily or weekly journals contain, but keep yourself posted on art, literary, social and political topics of the day.—Yankee Blade.

The Latest.

Gately's Universal Educator and Business Guide is a solid, carefully prepared and thoroughly useful book. It gives in a clear and brief form everything which a person would ordinarily care to know and for which they would generally consult an encyclopedia, a form book, or some technical work on special science. It is a book of reference, a dictionary, a text book and a business guide all in one and its 1200 pages are profusely illustrated with colored maps and good engravings. It consists of three volumes bound in one. Vol. I contains an account of the plants and animals of the earth, its surroundings, its information, and its principal minerals and metals; a history of its people and a popular treatise upon law. Vol. II includes a treatise on the science of numbers; instruction in all kind of drawing; an article upon agricultural chemistry and the plainest and most practical treatise of physics and mechanics ever issued; and an article on family medicine, covering more ground than any other single book. Vol. III relates principally to business, social and domestic subjects; complete instructions are given in penmanship, geography, book-keeping, dress-making and millinery, and the household department with its practice cook book and numerous recipes is sure to interest every housewife.

It is sold only upon the subscription plan by the J. Dewing Company, 813 Market st., San Francisco, Cal., who offer liberal terms to agents and are now receiving applications for territory.

The man who haz nothing to recommend him but robust health and an excessive flow of animal spirits, is a dangerous and assiduous as a 4-year old unbroke colt.

COMMUNICATIONS BY OUR READERS.

A special invitation is extended each and every reader of THE HERALD to contribute to this department of the paper, on any subject or upon any topic, the right to change the lines possible. We prefer articles over the will of our own size, but both are necessary and desirable. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions advanced by writers, or for the abuse of opinion.

A regular reader of the Harney county papers contributes the following extracts from the Oregonian a newspaper the settlers in this valley were last year taught to look on as a special friend, and the disseminator of the most reliable news:

Portland Oregonian: Speaking of the case of the two young men lately arrested and fined for resisting a deputy United States marshal who attempted to eject them from claims they had taken up in the Harney valley country, a gentleman who is well informed in regard to such matters yesterday said:

"These men pre-empted the land knowing that it had been conveyed to another by the State as swamp land. As the land is not now swampy they imagined that the owner's title could not be maintained and that they could hold it as arable land. There has been a great deal of trouble of this kind in the south-eastern portion of the State, and trouble of this kind is likely to occur for years to come. Where these people who attempted to take up such land make a great mistake is in thinking that because land is not swampy now it never has been, and therefore the man who purchased it as swamp land committed a fraud and is not justly entitled to the ownership of the land and cannot make good his title. The fact is the swamp land act was passed in 1862 and the swamp land were bought in large tracts by different persons. The question as to whether they were guilty of any fraud depends upon whether they were swamp lands then or not, and not the nature of the land at present. During the twenty-seven years since the passage of that act, great changes have come over the face of the country. The land in many places where it is dry now was then covered with a rank growth of grass and bushes, the soil was loose and absorbed the rain and snow and allowed it to percolate gradually. Thus large tracts of land were kept moist and swampy, and the lakes spread over a great extent of ground. After the introduction of cattle in these sections the brush and herbage disappeared, the ground was trampled hard and the rains, instead of being collected and allowed to slowly percolate through the soil, ran at the base down every slope and was carried off by streams. When summer came the ground became dry, and hard, and the lakes not being continuously, gradually shrank, and the face of the whole country changed. The swamp land act applied to the lands as they were then, and what they may be now has nothing to do with the case and those who, while crying fraud, attempt to rob the swamp land man of what he has honestly bought, should remember this, and before attempting to take up land which has been designated as swamp land should satisfy themselves as to the condition of the land when the swamp act was passed."

Daily Oregonian: J. H. Seward and James Switzer, who were held to answer for resisting a deputy United States marshal in the discharge of his duty, having come to the conclusion that they had no defense to offer, yesterday came into the United States district court and entered a plea of guilty. The court imposed a fine of \$200 on each, after having given them some good advice. Seward paid his fine, but Switzer is still in jail, and unless his fine is paid he will be sentenced three months in jail. These persons who had been ejected by process of law from lands owned by another and then went back and took possession again and resisted ejection at the point of the rifle, imagined that a letter they had received in regard to the land from the land office justified them in this course. They were at last satisfied that the letter from the land office gave them no title, and that they had gone wrong in resisting an officer of the law, and so they pleaded guilty and were fined.

"A Yatching Party," a beautifully executed water-color, is the fitting frontispiece for Demorest's Monthly Magazine for September. This is followed by a handsomely illustrated article on Bar Harbor, which almost makes us feel the cool breezes of that delightful summer resort. From the extreme East we are carried to the extreme West, and are treated to a very amusing account (to which the unique illustrations greatly add) of how two women took up a quarter-section of land in Dakota, and successfully cultivated it. We then go to the sun, and in an extremely interesting way, that even a child can understand, are told all about the spots that appear on the face of the "god of day." Jenny June tells us, in the department for "Our Girls," when girls should marry; and the boys are not forgotten, for

there is given them a reasonable article (profusely illustrated) on "Swimming and Living." "School Outfits," "The Chemistry of Bread-Making," and "The Complexion: How to Preserve It," are some of the other interesting articles; and, to top off with, is a fine selection of very interesting stories, all suitable to the times and for the season. This comprehensive Magazine is published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

Patents Granted.

For the use of the Pacific during the past week and reported for the Eastern States first and foremost, C. A. Snow & Co. Patent lawyers, opp. U. S. Patent office, Washington, D. C.

- H. O. Beatty, Sacramento, Cal., pump motor. C. H. Esinger, Temescal, Cal., stuffing box packing. E. P. Fowler, National City, Cal., removing vermin from plants. Clark Hay, Portland, Or., supply and waste cook. W. Heut, San Francisco, Cal., roller bearing. H. F. Hicks, Ashland, Or., car. R. Holt, Stockton, Cal., header and thrasher. J. Jensen, Santa Ana, Cal., artificial stone mold. P. H. Kroecke, Santa Rosa, Cal., counter shaft and belt tightener. W. R. Lindsley, Arcata, Cal., cartridge shell. Fayette W. Loughare, Monmouth, Or., gate. J. Mami, French Gulch, Cal., vehicle brake. D. S. Regan, San Francisco, J. Ringen, Coronado, Cal., tide power utilizing. W. W. Slater, Oakland, Cal., bell ringer. A. Sommer, Berkeley, Cal., water proof leather. J. C. H. Stur, San Francisco, cable turn table. P. N. Tryon, San Francisco, veil fastener. J. R. Williams, Oakland, Cal., electrode.

Preaching Appointments.

- In answer to a petition signed by prominent citizens of Burns to the Presiding Elder, Rev. Ira Wakefield, of the M. E. Church, Rev. Wm. Bartholomew was changed from Long Creek to Harney circuit, and will hold meetings in the valley as follows:
1st Sabbath in each month, in Burns, at 11 a. m.; and at the Island school house at 3 p. m.
2d Sabbath at Harney, at 11 a. m. at 7 p. m.
3d Sabbath at Burns, at 11 a. m. 7 p. m.
4th Sabbath at Evergreen school house on Silver Creek at 11 and 7 o'clock.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

The man who haz the most merit is the quickest to see it in o'bers. A good karaktar iz allwuss gained in inches, but iz often lost in one chunk. To be strong, a man should hav plenty of friends and plenty of enemies. Too many friends weaken him, and too many enemies make him a vagabond. Humility may not make what he world calls a grate man, but it will make what God calls a good one. Pity the man who cannot think; he loses a match at a blind man. Circumstances may alter cases, but the don't alter men. Circumstances sho men up in their natral colors. Reason often makes mistakes, ut common sense never does. It takes a verry wise man to be tho'ly kottested. Phools are ever az disatisfied az hornets are. Wit iz a kind of glittering point-yard, which should never be drawn in o'ver a s'umonly in se Calafornia. No man haz a right to go into society and talk about his trials and troubles and sorrows, them be haz to whisell in church during services. Yu may live and die in a large city, and never be known by any body but the taxgather and the undertaker; but in the kountry yu hav to be known by every body, or be suspekted by them. Manny is responsible for most of the dirty work that haz been done in this world.—New York Weekly.

THE DETROIT FREE PRESS

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Always alive to the requirements and changes of the times, The Free Press was the first to note the growing desire of readers everywhere for something new and fresh in the line of high class fiction, something of a much superior grade of excellence to the mass of stale and flat "syndicate" productions found in the average weekly paper. Out of the determination to satisfy this demand grew our unparalleled offer of \$3,000 in Cash Prizes for the three best stories to be written for The Free Press. With the details of this remarkable enterprise all are doubtless familiar. That it has excited widespread interest and comment will be readily understood. The competition is ended; the hundreds of manuscripts are now in the hands of the judges and is expected to announce the prize winners and begin the publication of the stories on or about September 1st. Look out for a literary sensation.

The reading public is on a quiver for the stories, hundreds having already sent in their subscription. The time is particularly auspicious for our friends and agents to make a move all along the line, as everyone will be interested in reading these masterly serials. In order that none may be deterred on account of the price we have concluded to offer The Weekly Press

BURNS ADVERTISEMENTS

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