

On the morning of December 30th, Mr. White will call upon the business houses of this city with copies of the New Year edition. Its contents cover all topics, consisting of able editorials and current events, stories by well known writers, selected poems, Yamhill county and its business interest, pioneer days, local and miscellaneous news, making it a vehicle of public information unsurpassed in the history of country journalism in the northwest. It behoves our resident citizens to take one or more extra copies, and send to friends outside of the county. The price has finally been placed at 10 cents per copy, owing to the increased cost of production, it is no boast to state that the issuing of this New Years number will cost the publishers over \$300. Having had constantly employed for the past month a force of five men and two ladies.

Will the Astorian, the Oregonian, or some other leading and influential journal, inform the public why it is that Christmas and New Year do not come on the same day of the week this year? Ah, here we have it. The Astorian explains: "Twas so in '85 and '84 and all the rest of the dead years and will be so until one day is dropped from or six diem added to the present numbers, 365.

The Portland Daily News mammoth mining edition of 20-pages is a document worthy of a place in the archives of this state. That is if we have such a place; and if there is not, then one should be provided, for so much valuable matter should be properly preserved for future use. It is better than Bancroft's History.

The mail carrier's horse rolled off the grade between Laird's and Dora last week coming over from the southern coast of Oregon to the OCR. The horse and mail were precipitated into the east fork of the Coquille. The mail was rescued in a damaged condition.

Will the press of Oregon please take notice that there is no such thing as a "legislature" provided for by the constitution of this state. It is the legislative assembly which is about to meet at Salem.

The next meeting of the Choral Union will be held at the parlors of Miss F. E. Russ. A full attendance is desired Tuesday evening.

Remember the Christmas trees, at the Episcopal church at 6 o'clock sharp. Later at the Opera house.

A tramp has been wheeling mud off Third street for two days.

Bishop Morris' Work.

Right Rev. Bishop Morris, of this diocese, who went east some time ago to attend the National Protestant Episcopal convention at Chicago, is still in the east. His headquarters for the present are Philadelphia. He will probably not return to Portland before the first of next March. Bishop Morris is working with tireless energy in behalf of church interests in his diocese, and is meeting with encouraging success in soliciting funds for missionary purposes. Oregon has no more earnest and efficient worker any where abroad, for the Bishop never allows an opportunity to pass unimproved to speak good words for this state. For the past fifteen years Bishop Morris has accomplished a prodigious amount of hard missionary work for his church, and success has richly crowned his efforts. These long years of incessant labor and travel have proved a very severe trial to his physical as well as mental resources, and under the heavy stress his health has almost given away. His many friends will deeply regret to know that his health is not good, and that he is very noticeably failing. A year or two of absolute rest would do the reverend gentleman much good, but those who know his indomitable spirit recognize the fact that he will never cease church labor while he lives, or until age and disease shall have rendered him incapable of further effort.

Every little boy is going to hang up his stocking to-night; ditto every little girl.

The growth of the prohibition vote in pivotal states is an impressive fact that should be carefully considered in all speculation upon '88.

We are pretty busy on our New Year edition, but we can find time to remark that it would be to the interest of McMinnville to agitate drainage for this city.

The tender footed jury in one of the several murder cases on trial in Oregon just now, brought in a verdict in the Bennett case at Union of murder in the second degree. It was a cold blooded deliberate murder; but Bennett had money.

It is with surprise and regret that we learn from the Oregon city Courier that Portland is going to try to remodel its charter and that that wicked city has already engaged lady lobbyists to practice their seductive wiles upon the country members of the assembly. The necessity for the remodeling of a city charter is, if anything is, justifiable, of such a new departure, but it is to be hoped that none of "the country members" will be subjected to the pressure of unusual temptation while at the state capital.

Unwelcome News.

Our fellow citizen, Hon. W. J. McConnell, was pretty badly broken up by news from Moscow last Friday that checks to his address to the value of \$12,000 had been abstracted from the mails somewhere between Chicago and Moscow. As near as can be ascertained the circumstances are as follows:

Last February Mr. McConnell went east. It appears he held some valuable mortgages against certain persons, which aggregated \$12,000. These mortgages he left in Chicago in the hands of some one who was employed to look after and guard his interests. He gave specific instructions prior to his departure for home for the mortgages to be surrendered whenever the money was paid.

Very recently it seems Mr. McConnell was informed that the money had been paid over and that the mortgages had been surrendered as he directed. It was understood the amount was to be forwarded to him from the east in two checks of \$6,000 each. Last Friday, in Portland, he received a dispatch from his partner at Moscow, Idaho, which stated that Thursday the letter was received there which should have contained the two checks, but it was found that the envelope had been opened somewhere on the way and the drafts taken out.

This, as may be supposed, was somewhat astounding news to Mr. McConnell, who lost no time in placing himself in telegraphic communication with the bank in Chicago. On inquiry it was learned that the two checks had been issued by the bank there and had also been forwarded to Moscow in the proper form. When, where or by whom these drafts were extracted is as yet a question of the most vague conjecture. The bank has notified Mr. McConnell that they had issued duplicate checks and would forward them to him.

From this it would appear that the checks had not been presented for payment by the person or persons who took them from the envelope, so far as the officers of the issuing bank knew. However, the drafts might have been made out so as to be payable at most any bank on presentation, if the person presenting them was properly identified. If these drafts have not already been cashed the bank issuing them has no doubt notified the officers of all banks with whom they do business that the originals are missing.

Should that be the case all will come out all right and the thief or thieves presenting the checks stand a good chance of being nipped. Even if the money has been drawn the bank will no doubt have to make good the loss. Until all the facts are

known our friend will be in no very tranquil condition of mind. He will very soon know all about the matter which at present writing is involved in so much uncertainty. Twelve thousand dollars is not a very small sum for even a bank to loose.

1887 begins on Saturday, and ends on Saturday. What's that a sign of?

Mrs. Langtry's first investment on this trip was \$11,000 in a New York real estate mortgage.

Mrs. Sarah A. Woolsey, her daughter and son, request us to return their thanks to neighbors and friends for kindness during Mr. Woolsey's sickness and death.

Wells, Fargo & Co., will be found at their old stand this morning, in Shobe's building, opposite the post office. Mr. Caldwell and Mr. Collard will carry on the feed business at that stand.

The town of Umatilla lays claim to the championship of Oregon for honest men and the neighboring town of Echo for the champion confiding man. Umatilla has no butcher shop, so an Echo butcher has started one there, sort of vicariously. He sends his beef in on the train. The drayman hangs it up in the shop, lays out the knife and saw, and day book, and the citizens come in and help themselves and charge it up to themselves. It is not known at the present writing how the beef holds out in weight, but probably it is all right as no kick has been made by the butcher.

We have received from A. G. Spalding & Bros., of Chicago, the well known dealers in sporting goods, a large chromo representing the toboggan slide just erected at Chicago park, together with handsome illustrated pamphlet descriptive of this popular Canadian sport. If Spaldings will kindly send along the weather that makes a toboggan slide possible for several months, or better yet send along plans for a slide and toboggans to be used without ice; we might be tempted to invest. But in a country where the ice crop is the only uncertain one raised there is little use for toboggans.

There is at Leeds, England, an Ornithological association. Among other things they study the songs of wild birds. Not long ago they pitted a full song, acclimated nightingale against a Yankee mocking bird. They sang together, and then they sang apart. First the nightingale lead off until everything he sang was duplicated and improved upon by our national songster. Then the mocking birk struck off into a new field of song. The nightingale listened, but did not repeat. He pined away and died within a week.