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Selected Miscellany.

THE EMIGRANT LASSIE.

BY JOHN STUART BLACKIE.

[The following lines contain the simple, unadorned statement of a fact in the experience of a friend who is fond of wandering in the Highland glens:]

As I came wandering down Glen Spean,
Where the braes are green and grassy,
With my light step I overtook
A weary-footed lassie.

She had one bundle on her back,
Another in her hand,
And she walked as one who was full loth
To travel from the land.

Quoth I, "My bonnie lass!"—for she
Had hair of flowing gold,
And dark brown eyes, and dainty limbs,
Right pleasant to behold—

"My bonnie lass, what aileth thee,
On this bright summer day,
To travel sad and shoeless thus
Upon the stony way?

"I'm fresh and strong, and stoutly shod,
And thou art burdened so;
March lightly now, and let me bear
The bundles as we go."

"No, no!" she said, "that may not be;
What's mine is mine to bear;
Or good or ill, as God may will,
I take my portioned share."

"But you have two, and I have none;
One burden give to me;
I'll take that bundle from thy back
That heavier seems to be."

"No, no!" she said; "*this*, if you will,
That holds—no hand but mine
May bear its weight from dear Glen Spean
Across the Atlantic brine!"

"Well, well! but tell me what may be
Within that precious load
Which thou dost bear with such fine care
Along the dusty road?"

"Belike it is some present rare
From friend in parting hour;
Perhaps, as prudent maiden's wont,
Thou tak'st with thee thy dower."

She drooped her head, and with her hand
She gave a mournful wave:
"Oh, do not jest, dear sir!—it is
Turf from my mother's grave!"

I spoke no word; we sat and wept
By the road-side together;
No purer dew on that bright day
Was dropt upon the heather.

—*Good Words.*

THE CRACK IN THE DOOR.

The prettiest house, the prettiest garden, the best servants and the largest bank account in X. belonged to Mrs. Mehitable Armstrong, widow. Some people also declared that she was the prettiest woman in X., but these were not the other women. They said that she had red hair and was too fat, and what the gentlemen saw to admire in her they could not guess, etc., etc., but, say it as often as they might, every man in the place was Hetty Armstrong's devoted servant, friend, and, a dozen of them, her lovers, also. A bright, dashing, warm-hearted woman she was, as merry as though she had never known a care. Not that she had forgotten the love of her youth—the gallant, black-eyed captain whose ship had gone down in mid-ocean five years before, and whose pictured face lay near her heart night and day, sleeping and waking; but she was too full of life and hope to live entirely in the past, and loved neither hours of melancholy nor what women call "a good cry." To forget all sorrow if she could, and be as happy as she might, were the two grand rules of her life, and therefore people who did not know Hetty Armstrong thought her heartless, and made a great mistake.

They called her a flirt, and that was not true, either. She only flirted with those who began the game first, and that a woman has a right to do. At X——, if a gentleman called twice upon a lady, his attentions were said to be "very particular," if he "saw her home from meeting," rumor declared that they were "engaged;" and if he spent an evening with her, they were "to be married next week," for certainty; but Hetty Armstrong was somehow not included in the general rule. She had determined to do as she chose. She went everywhere with every unmarried gentleman of her set. She was friendly when she chose to be, and flirted when she liked. After setting gossip afloat a dozen times she gained her point, and people left her alone. It was Hetty Armstrong's way, and no indication of matrimonial intentions. For years gentlemen haunted her parlors, escorted her hither and thither, sung with her, danced with her, confided in her, and adored her, and village gossip had not married her, until suddenly a stranger made his debut at X. and set the tongues a-going beyond even Hetty Armstrong's power of silencing.

He was tall, he was handsome, he was comparatively young. He had just that touch of the exquisite about him which is so charming when "a man's a man for a' that;" faultless in toilet, faultless in manner, educated, accomplished altogether, he openly flung himself at Hetty Armstrong's feet and declared himself her admirer. Of course we do not mean to say that he ruined the knees of his faultless habiliments by going down upon them, or in any other way conducted himself as did the knights of old when heart-smitten, but, after the manner of the nineteenth century, he declared his intentions quite as openly.

He sang to and at the lady. He haunted her parlors like a well-dressed ghost. He wrote poetry for the *Luminary*, addressed to H. A. and signed C. R. He breathed deep sighs and gave soft glances, and said things that might have double meanings. And this not for a week or a month, but for a year, at the end of which time Hetty Armstrong began to understand that she was expected by everybody to accept Charles Rokewood when he offered her his heart and hand. Meanwhile, the soft eyes and sweet voice, the delicate attentions and the winning songs of her admirer were not without their effect upon Hetty Armstrong's heart. It began to be conscious of certain tremors and flutterings in his presence. Her cheeks flushed as they had in girlhood. Her dreams were not the sober, practical dreams which nature at five-and-twenty should alone indulge in; and as the days rolled on she felt more conscious that the "Yes" which was expected of her would be easily uttered.

She tried to be prudent and judge the man carefully. The result was that she declared him to be "an angel." At last Hetty Armstrong fairly let go of the rudder of self-will to which she had clung so long, and allowed herself to drift down the tide of circumstances which were to lead her into the arms of Charles Rokewood. She felt that life would be happier with such a bosom to repose upon, and began to wonder whether it really was necessary for a widow to be married in pearl color when white was so becoming to her complexion.

So matters stood when Christmas drew near, and with it Hetty Armstrong's regular Christmas Eve party. All X., or nearly all, would be there, even the Rev. Luther Paragon, who amiably forgot to say that he disapproved of dancing and charades when Mrs. Armstrong declared that "she adored them." It was always the merriest party of the season at X., and this time Mrs. Armstrong decided that she would outdo herself. There was a dash more of coquetry in her dress; a dash of extravagance in the supper; a glitter of rare china and a perfume of rare flowers in the parlors—just as they say wine warms up the wits and fancy does love at times. All things would be brighter, fresher, more sparkling just now thought, or rather vaguely felt, the woman who had just begun to know her heart right and thought she knew another's.

She stood, in her rich dress of lace and silk, flowers in her hair and on her bosom, before her guests arrived, in front of her grate fire in the parlor, when some one touched her on the shoulder, and, turning, she saw Charles Rokewood.

Her face was a little paler, her eyes more earnest in their look than usual, and a sort of happy terror hung upon her as she guessed why he had come so early.

"I knew I should find you alone," he said, "and I have something to say to you; something ——"

There she stopped him. "Don't say it now," she pleaded. "I have an evening before me which calls for all my calmness. If it is anything agitating, I—I—I must ask you to wait. After these guests of mine are gone—or to-morrow, I will hear you; not now."

Charles Rokewood bowed. "Your will shall be my law," he said, and took her hand and kissed it. She let him do it, blushing all the while, not caring now to look at him.

All the evening, after the other guests were there, her thoughts wandered back to that moment. She knew what she would say, and she could answer only in one way—only one—she liked him so well.

"And I have felt so sure I could never like anyone again," thought Hetty Armstrong. "There is fate in it."

But she danced and sang and talked as usual, and no one guessed that was what she was dreaming—not even Mr. Rokewood, who, with a chosen friend, had slipped away from the parlors, and was smoking and talking in the dressing-room. He was a little out of sorts. Hetty, conscious of her duties as a hostess, insisted on being public property, and could not be lured into a tete-a-tete, and the women who were ready to be talked to he did not care about. Engaged men are generally known by their boorish conduct to ladies generally. Rokewood, although not engaged, believed himself far enough upon the road to forget his suavity, and fell back upon cigars and his masculine friends whenever his lady-love could not be whispered to or gazed at.

Consequently damsels who thought Rokewood charming were wondering what had become of him, when Biddy, the waitress, mysteriously beckoned her mistress into the hall, and, in an awful whisper, said "more spoons were needed for the crame."

"Of course there must be," said Mrs. Armstrong. "Where was my poor head to so forget it? I'll get poor Aunt Martha's set from my up-stairs china closet. Please wait on the stairs till I come to you."

And away ran Mrs. Armstrong to the second floor, where she plunged into a long, old-fashioned closet and brought forth a legacy of silverware left her by a maiden aunt. Counting the spoons over, a murmur of voices from the next room fell upon her ear. At the same time she caught the perfume of a cigar. She knew that Charles Rokewood had the richest voice and smoked the best cigars of any man in his set.

"You dear old fellow," she whispered to herself, "I have been so cross to you to-night that some day I will be as kind to you as I can to make up for it."

Then, with a loving woman's wish to see the face that is so dear to her, she stepped forward and peeped through a crack in the door of the china closet opening into the little sewing-room, devoted this evening for the gentleman's toilet. Every word was plainly audible when her pretty ear approached so closely to the crevice, and the first word riveted her attention. The men were talking of matrimony.

"It's a deuced bore," said his friend. "You are tied to a woman's apron-strings for life. You can't say your soul is your own. Take my advice and keep out of it altogether, Charley."

"Look here, old fellow" said Charles, taking his cigar from between his lips, "that sort of a thing is all a man's fault. Now, when I marry, my first act will be to prove myself master. As you begin so you go on, and, before the honeymoon is over, the woman who takes my name shall know that my word is law and that hers must yield to it."

The spoons in Mrs. Armstrong's hands tinkled together just then. But no one heard them. Charles went on:

"My wife, if I have one, shall have no chance to show her temper. If she does not like my orders, she must obey without liking. I'll break her in just as I would a horse—bring her down at once to the frame of mind I mean to keep her in; purposely thwart her for a while; contradict her; object to her style of dress; make her alter her way of doing her hair; refuse to dance attendance at church; make her send regrets to party invitations when she wants to accept them; show her at once what she may expect. After a while I might yield a little more; but because I want to, you understand—not to please her."

"Y-e-e-s," said the friend, doubtfully; "but you can't think how hard you'd find it; and if you stay out late they make such a row—sit up for you in a night-cap and cry when you come in."

"I'd manage *that*," said Rokewood, "by staying out every night until daylight. The one rule I should put in practice would be—never let a woman have her own way."

The spoons tinkled a little more, and Mrs. Armstrong's face was terribly flushed, but she listened still.

"Of course you yield a great deal to the women you are in love with," said Mr. Rokewood, evidently brushing the ashes from his cigar; "but that's because of the romance and all that sort of nonsense, which dies out with the honeymoon. You can find women enough to write poetry to, and to talk sentiment with, married or single. As for your wife, *she's* the woman that keeps house for you, and the sooner you make her aware of the fact the better. When I marry, Jones, my dear fellow, it will be with no idiotic idea of perpetual courtship in my mind. I'll begin as I intend to go on, and be master, depend upon it."

"But not my master," whispered pretty Mrs. Armstrong, "not mine."

"Mistress Armstrong, them spoons," whispered Biddy at the stairs just then.

Hetty Armstrong gathered up the spoons which had slipped down into her lap. She looked at them as she did so. They were solid and elegant, as was all her silver. Her eyes glanced about the room, which wealth and taste had made the perfection of elegance and comfort. *Her* room! She heard down-stairs the merry chat of her guests, the sound of music and dancing. She remembered that in the kitchen her servants were making ready a supper fit for a king. She turned to the mirror; a handsome woman, still young, and elegantly dressed, looked proudly back. An hour before, all this, the woman included, she would have given to Charles Rokewood had he been a beggar. Just a twinge of pain went through her heart. One tear stole down her glowing cheek. Then she gave a little bitter laugh.

"I alone am queen of me!" she misquoted, and ran out to give the spoons to Biddy.

"It was hard to find them," she said, "but here they are at last."

And she laughed a little louder than usual, and not quite naturally.

It was the merriest Christmas party of them all, said every one of her guests, and Hetty Armstrong seemed the merriest there. But no one saw her when the door was closed upon them and she was alone in her chamber. No matter how brief a love-dream has been, the awakening is hard, especially if it is sudden.

Hetty Armstrong refused Charles Rokewood the next day, and people who guessed it blamed her bitterly. As for Charles himself he was amazed and injured, and deeply grieved, for he never guessed that his lecture on married life had a second auditor; nor that Hetty would have said "Yes" instead of "No" but for the crack in the door of the china closet.

Dog-Dentistry in New York.

Dogs have the toothache, and not only do dogs have the toothache, but they have dentists, and it's hard to tell which is the worst to have. A lady here has a beautiful black-and-tan, a fragile bit of canine weighing no more than two pounds. The dear little man became fractious. He plunged his head in the sofa-pillow and threw up his other end as if life had no more bones. He took a lap at his mug of cold water, and then sat down on his tail and lifted up his voice in such prolonged mysery that the whole house cried hydrophobia and got up on the top of chairs and tables. Had this animal been a twelve-pounder instead of two and affection the only tie between the owner and the beast—though it pulled her heart-string—"Claude" would have been shot; but it was the purse-strings by which he held on; he was worth $200. A doctor was sent for. The patient was found with his nose in an india-rubber shoe and his rat tail vibrating with a big ache—an ache the attendant physician immediately pronounced to be the toothache. Imagine the astonishment of the family when the prescription for Claude was the dentist. His blanket was put on, his spirits encouraged and off went the poor dear to have his teeth fixed.

A regular practitioner was the operator. Claude was put into a neat little box, packed in with wool. His wondering countenance stuck out of a hole in the cover. A rubber-covered stick went into his mouth and kept his jaws open and the investigation commenced. Two of his back teeth were pulled—there was no doubt of that. He expostulated loudly notwithstanding the gag. Then he was allowed a respite of some hours, after which he reluctantly resumed his harness and had three teeth filled with amalgam. Thus tinkered, Claude has returned to his home to think of the past and refuse all sweet things that may bring to his little canine soul such sorrow as he has just suffered.

This little dog's dental bill was $20 and that's but one of his mistress' troubles. She has paid $25 for his passage across the ocean four times. She has paid $100 for damages done to a suit of furniture from which he ate every button in every tuft in the space of half an hour. She has paid innumerable small sums for railway travel, for of late years they are trying, these hard-hearted railroad officials, to part the tender traveler from her poodle, considering the dog as a nuisance.—*N. Y. Letter to St. Louis Republican.*

A Heroic Boy.

Freddie Tenny, of Allegheny, only ten years old, is a mate to the boy who stood on the burning deck, if somebody would only sing him into fame. His father and mother being away for all night, Freddie was left to keep house and take care of his younger brother—a five-year-old. During the night Freddie was awakened by smoke, and nearly suffocated. He saw that the house was on fire, the floor having caught from coals that had fallen from the stove in the dining-room. He gathered up his little brother and set him out in the cold, and then proceeded to carry water in a pail and put out the fire. He extinguished the flames, took his little brother back to bed, and both slept well till morning. In the morning Freddie called in a family who lived in another part of the house to see what had happened. Two holes were burned through the floor—one two feet in diameter and the other one foot. The little fireman had saved the property, and probably some lives, and had all the fun to himself. He was charged to take care of his little brother and keep house, and he did it like a man.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Crissy Hecker, living at White's Valley, Pa., deliberately burned herself to death the other day while under the influence of an extraordinary delusion. For five or six years past she has at times been subject to temporary insanity, during which she imagined she had committed sins against her Immanuel which could only be absolved by burnt offerings. In one of these spasms she erected an altar and set it on fire, with the result above stated.

CURRENT ITEMS.

A blunderbuss—Kissing the wrong girl.

The kerosene oil-can is blowing up the Japanese.

The tax which presses most heavily on school-boys—Syn-tax.

When is a literary work like smoke? When it rises in volumes.

Why is a dog like a tree? Because both lose their bark when dead.

What word is that of which, if you take away the first letter, all will still remain? Fall.

Senator Jones spent his honeymoon at Tubb's hotel. That Tubb was full of sweetness, sure.

The production of lace occupies 240,000 women in the departments of Calvados and Auvergne, France.

A book has been published called "Half-Hours with Insects." The author was not a regular boarder.

Mrs. Atty.-Gen. Williams is wearing the best clothes of anybody in Washington this winter, Jenkins says.

Of 412 women who applied for relief from the Nesmith poor fund of Lowell, Mass., in 1874, 110 were deserted wives.

Over 168,000 Mennonites have already their homes with us, and their immigration to the United States is on the increase.

Alluding to New York fashions, the *Herald* says: "In some of the new styles there is no change. Poor relatives are cut the same as last year."

Forks came into use in 1400, but there is a man living in the woods of West Virginia who never saw one, except the forks of the road.

Of 92,112 persons arrested in New York city last year, 88,368 were able to read and write and only 3,104 were unable to do so.

The doctors couldn't tell whether a Cairo man had bilious colic or hydrophobia and allowed him to die of inflammation of the lungs.

Sheep in Australia and Tasmania have increased within the last six years from 38,866,098 to 45,796,270, and cattle from 3,574,133 to 5,123,458.

Marshal Bazaine's wife is no longer a heroine. She is brave and all that, but she won't get up in the night and shake down the coal stove.

The Paris *Constitutionnel* says: "M. Bismarck endeavors to maintain radicalism among us as an heir would encourage his uncle's bronchitis."

Just 26,430,500 cards, in 9,147 packages, were shipped from the postal-card factory in Springfield, Mass., during the quarter ending Jan. 1.

It is now proposed to improve the sand blast by using small grains of shot. They cut more rapidly because they are not broken by the impact.

Voltaire said of his sweetheart: "She was so beautiful that I raised my long, thin body and stood before her like a point of admiration."

A young man in Waterville has found a lady's gold neck chain, and advertises for the owner to come and be clapsed around the neck.—*Rome Sentinel.*

Adam Klem, a 'Frisco barber, being refused by Johanna Dilter, tendered her a choice between a wedding and a funeral. She merely slapped his face.

The English are making little progress in base ball. Whenever one of them hits a ball he runs away with the bat, and they all keep on smoking while they play.

Think of that! When you take a girl to spelling-school in Nevada you have to ride twenty-four miles, and she expects you to keep your arm around her all the time!

A Dutch dwarf is now being exhibited in Paris who is scarcely three feet high. He speaks five languages perfectly and is the proprietor of five houses at the Hague.

It is estimated that the aggregate number of Northerners visiting Florida this season will reach 40,000, or something rather in excess of the total for last year.

There's where a man has the advantage. He can undress in a cold room and have his bed warm before a woman has got her hair-pins out and her shoes untied. —*Detroit Free Press.*

They are laughing at a New Ipswich (Mass.) man who kept a little "ardent" in a milk-can, and by mistake filled it up with milk, sending eight quarts of weak punch to the Boston market.

A schoolmaster thus describes a money-lender: "He serves you in the present tense, he lends in the conditional mood, keeps you in the subjective and ruins you in the future tense!"

In Missouri there are about 748,000 children between five and twenty-one years of age, about 8,200 schools, about 10,000 teachers, and 380,000 enrolled scholars.

The "pool" just dissolved, formed by the New England cotton manufacturers for the lessening of production, embraced 134 mills and 2,000,000 spindles. It was in existence for only about two months

The French Government has put down "smuggling dogs;" the friend of man was trained to cross the frontier between Belgium and France with three pounds of tobacco round his neck for a collar.

The Warm Spring Indians were abandoned at Troy by their agent, $130 in debt for board. They wanted to put on overcoats, smoke, play seven-up and read the daily papers, and the agent couldn't stand it.

A Rhode Island railroad having been sued for killing Johnson Day proved that he was too lazy to even hurrah for liberty on the Fourth of July, and the widow received only $300 damages where $10,000 were claimed.

The "Check-Deposit" Swindle.

It may be remembered that about two years ago the country bankers in the West were swindled out of considerable sums of money by the "check-deposit" scheme. The men in this peculiar and eminently successful line were well informed regarding the intricacies of banking, were apparently well acquainted with leading bankers throughout the country, and could use their tongues to such advantage that they rarely failed to create a favorable impression and to get advances on worthless checks. Their manner of operation was this: A well-dressed fellow would call at a bank and present a letter of introduction purporting to be from some mercantile firm in Chicago. This document would recommend him highly and the hope be expressed in it that the one to whom it was addressed would treat the bearer courteously, since he designed doing some trading in the town, and the result would be mutually beneficial. The name affixed to the letter would be that of a widely-known house, and in the absence of any knowledge that the signature was a forgery the person presenting the letter would be treated with consideration. The next step was to deposit a check for $5,000 or $10,000, signed by the same persons who were imagined by the banker to have written the letter. The signatures to both being identical he would think, unless very suspicious, that he had added a customer to his list. A day or two subsequently the depositor would call again, state that he had made a trade with such and such a dealer in town, and as he secured an advantage by paying cash, or desired to settle as he went along, could he be accommodated with a certain sum—generally half what a smaller check called for, and a third of one, say for $10,000. In three instances out of five the money would be handed to him, and of course he would never be seen again. In the other two a telegram would be sent to the supposed signers, and an answer returned, "forgery."

This profitable scheme was exposed when it was flourishing, and the rascals who were engaged in the business became frightened and, for a time, ceased their visits to the country. They have however, lately resumed operations, and, the country bankers are admonished to be on their guard. The safest plan is to telegraph and find out if every check presented by a stranger be genuine; otherwise they will not discover that they have been the victims of sharpers until their currency has disappeared.

What prompted the calling of attention to this matter was the fact that a man within the past week had printed 100 "letter-heads" and envelopes of a well-known wholesale grocery-house of this city, with no other possible object than using them for letters of introduction. Accordingly, those directly interested must be very careful if they would not be robbed by the smooth-talking depositor of bogus checks.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Cheapness, Comfort and Luxury.

Americans cannot feel comfortable unless they are luxurious. The English never think themselves luxurious unless they first secure comfort; and perhaps they are not altogether in the wrong. At all events, comfort is a far cheaper commodity than luxury, and since not all young people can begin housekeeping on $10,000 a year, it may not be amiss to show them how to be cheaply comfortable; for to simulate luxury on small means generally results in securing formality and losing everything else. It is a common mistake to confound luxury with ostentation.

In the first place, then, don't put too much money in your sofa and chair coverings. If you have silk or satin, everything else must be made to match, which will never do for moderate incomes. Get plain reps, woolen damasks, or even a pretty chintz. The color is, of course, a matter of taste, but, if you have only one reception-room, you will find deep crimson or maroon looks warm and cozy; or a genial brown, contrasted with crimson table-covers and bright rugs, is charming. Blue looks cold and fades easily, and so does purple; while gray is not only cheerless, but easily gets soiled into the bargain.

Window-curtains in the old English style, which can be drawn entirely across the windows at night, are very rich-looking, and keep out draughts admirably. Their arrangement is most simple: a pole about the thickness of the wrist, with a knob at either end, is fastened across the top of the window; wooden rings furnished with little brass eyes are slipped on it, and to these eyes the curtains are hooked. These wooden poles are stained to match the furniture; they save the cost of cord and tassels and of valances and cornices. If white curtains are used a small rod running behind the pole holds them, and thus prevents their interfering with the drawing of the reps curtains.

Carpets, like children, should be seen but not heard, should be soft to the feet (a sheet of carpet-felt or of thick brown paper makes an ingrain feel soft as velvet and prevents its wearing) and unobtrusive in color. The dark Persian, not Turkey, patterns are admirable; black grounds behind dull crimson, blue and yellow arabesque designs, flowing, yet regular. You feel the presence of a tasteful carpet, and it doesn't "knock you on the nose," as the French say. Some of the money saved on furniture-covering might be put into one or two Oriental rugs, which add greatly to the room's good looks.

As for chairs, be sure and have them *easy* in nature as well as in name; an error in this respect will crumple your rose leaf for years. If you have already bought uncomfortable ones, however, saw off an inch or two from their hind legs and fit them up with ingenious cushions. In both chairs and sofas a deep seat is the main thing, and select such styles as have the least amount of visible wood-work about them. Antimacassars you must have, of course, but avoid those crocheted horrors that are so common and choose the pretty fancy ones. Those of modern point lace are lovely enough, but even if home-made are expensive, at least in America. In London, where they are made and sold by ladies for charitable purposes, they cost from $1.50 to $2. Simple but effective ones are made of squares of sheer white muslin, edged with pleating or frilling and tied at the corners with colored ribbon bows; or of squares of muslin, with two strips of colored satin or velvet ribbon three inches wide, carried from the sides—not corners—so as to form a cross on the muslin; border these with imitation lace, or the muslin may have a deep hem and four bows of ribbon to cover the ends of the cross. Black silk or satin makes pretty antimacassars for crimson-covered chairs; you may embroider a large monogram in the center with crimson wool, and fasten them to the chair with crimson bows. Mind and have but one brilliant color in a room. Many a woman who would be tortured rather than have two colors on her person will admit two or three into her drawing-room without wincing.

Keep clear of *center* tables. Three or four small tables scattered about the room are far more useful, and don't look so stiff. Let them be of different sizes and shapes, and do not mind plain wood. You can "ebonize" them yourself with a little black oil paint and varnish, and if you are anything of an artist, inlaid ivory or marquetry is at your brush's end. At all events, have pretty covers for them, matching the color of the chairs and sofas. A square of double-width reps, with a four-inch band of black velvet ribbon sewed round it at four inches from the edge, makes a simple and tasteful cover. Otherwise cut a piece exactly fitting the table top, with allowance for seam; to this sew a strip four inches wide to fit round the edge of the table, and finish off with heavy worsted or chenille fringe. This style is not so graceful as the other, but is good for a change.

Oriental covers can be made by whoever has a chain-stitch sewing-machine. Three colors of cloth are needed—scarlet, black and either sage green or very pale blue. Cut a center piece from the green or the blue about two feet in diameter, scallop the edge in shallow scallops; round this lay six inches deep of black (which may be joined as often as convenient to save the cloth); the edge next the blue must be cut to fit into its scallops; the other edge, which comes next the scarlet, is also scalloped in like manner. Black comes outside of all; its inside edge is scalloped into the outside edge of the scarlet and it is cut straight on the outside. Lap the edges and stitch them lightly by hand. Then trace on the cloth with a piece of chalk a number of arabesques, diamonds, circles, etc., and on the center medallion copy some of the Chinese characters that you find on tea-chests. The tracings must be drawn on the wrong side of the cover, since the chain-stitching is to show on the right side. The stitching is loosely done in white, yellow, scarlet and blue silks or any colors you may happen to have. Odds and ends of spools are just the thing, for no one line need be of the same color throughout. Small sofa cushions and piano and stool covers can be made in the same way. The table-covers cost in London about $15.

Don't fail to have plenty of books about the room; not "drawing-room books," elegant and uninteresting, but books you are reading (if they are a little loose in the back all the better), novels, brochures, or whatever they may be. Scatter them over the tables, and leave one or two on the sofa. Let there be two or three hanging book-shelves on the walls, filled with your literary friends, old or new. You can ebonize them to match your tables. Get the carpenter to make you a few common little brackets of white wood, and ebonize them, too. Put graceful and inexpensive vases on them, filled with bunches of leaves or grasses. In buying ornaments be careful to select what is beautiful rather than what is costly.

Flowers in pots make the room charming; they are little trouble, and will always furnish your vases with fresh blossoms. Have a layer of charcoal at the bottom, and fill up with sand and loam. Never water the plants unless the surface of the earth round them is dry; then put it on abundantly. A good manure to be used two or three times a week is made of a quarter of an ounce of sulphate of ammonia dissolved in one gallon of water. Let the flowers be well aired whenever the weather is mild enough. You can get an ebonized wooden stand fitted with a lining to lift off. Place an oil-cloth mat underneath the stand to save your carpet. They are used in the drawing-rooms of the finest houses in England, so you need not be anxious about their appearance.

Fit a wooden shelf to your mantelpiece, making it as wide as you like, and cover it with reps or cotton velvet to match the furniture. Edge it with a valance cut out in squares or scallops, and trimmed to harmonize with the table-covers. Nothing makes a room more cheerful than does an open fire, which, however, is seldom seen in American homes. But our fireless grates should be filled with ferns and ivy, which will grow there readily, and transform the harsh iron den into a pretty rustic grotto.

Finally, don't plaster your chairs and sofas against the walls as if they were incapable of standing alone; disperse them about the room, near the tables, fire-place or flower stand; make them look as if they took an interest in one another and occasionally had a sociable chat together. You may add to their comfortable aspect by a judicious sprinkling of low, lazy hassocks, not more than four inches high at most.—*Mrs. Julian Hawthorne, in Harper's Bazar.*

A Druidical Wedding.

The following description of a marriage in the Druidical days is given in Saintine's "Myths of the Rhine":

At a place where two roads meet the cracking of a whip is heard; hogs, sheep and small oxen are driven aside to make way for a kind of procession consisting of grave and solemn men and women.

It is a wedding.

Two young people have just had their union blessed by the priests under the sacred oak. The bride is dressed in black and wears a wreath of dark leaves on her head. She walks in the midst of her friends. A matron who walks on her left holds before her eyes a white cloth; it is a shroud, the shroud in which she will be buried one of these days. On her right a Druid intones a chant in which he enumerates in solemn rhythm all the troubles and all the anxieties which await her in wedded life.

From this day, young wife, thou alone wilt have to bear all the burden of your united household.

You will have to attend the baking oven, to provide fuel and to go in search of food; you will have to prepare the resinous torch and the lamp.

You will wash the linen at the fountain, and you will make up the clothing.

You will attend to the cow and even to the horse, if your husband requires it.

Always full of respect, you will wait on him, standing behind him at his meals.

If he expresses a wish to take you with him to war, you will accompany him to carry his baggage, to keep his arms in good condition, and to nurse him if he should be sick or wounded.

Happiness consists in the fulfillment of duty. Be happy, my child.

What is still more strange is that this dolorous wedding song, but slightly altered, is still in some parts of France at this day addressed to brides by local minstrels.

A disciple of Darwin at the Sydenham Crystal Palace writes: "Yesterday I passed an hour watching a chimpanzee nearly as large as a child ten years old, whom it so strongly resembled in its actions as to humiliate me by the incontestible relationship."

—Mississippi laborers are well paid, considering the hard times. Ordinary farm hands earn $5 and $7 per week and board. In England this class receives much less than this.

A Remarkable Dog.

Almost every one whose business brought him to the Central Police Station has seen "Captain Jack," the favorite police dog. For the past two years the "Captain" has been a regular visitor at the station-house, coming there almost nightly. He was owned by a well-known gentleman of this city, who took the best possible care of him, and he had all the comforts of a nice home. Strange to say, however, he preferred the company of the night men to that of his legitimate master. "Jack" usually arrived at the station shortly before eight o'clock in the evening when the night men were formed in line preparatory to their going on their respective beats, when he would single out one of the men (he scarcely ever went with the same man twice) and follow close behind him on his beat during the entire night, returning with the officer at four o'clock in the morning. After the officer had hung up his belt and baton the "Captain" would wag his tail in token of pleasure at having faithfully performed his duty, and would then make a bee line for home.

Capt. Jack had a remarkable faculty for scenting out prowlers and drunken men in alleys, and whenever he came across one of these "night birds" he would utter a sharp howl, attracting the officer's attention. Numerous burglaries have been averted and burglars brought to justice through the instrumentality of this remarkable dog. When a policeman was engaged in a hand-to-hand combat with some sneak-thief the "Captain" would watch for an opportunity, when with astonishing alacrity he would grasp the rascal by the throat with his teeth, and hold him until he could be handcuffed. The intelligent creature knew every nook and corner in the city, was seldom seen on the streets in the day-time, and would never follow a "relief man," but as soon as the bell struck the hour of eight he was at his post with the squad. The men, of course, treated him kindly, and many a patrolman on his lonely beat shared his midnight lunch with "Captain." What is more remarkable "Jack" would never accompany a new man. Instinct appeared to have taught him to ascertain a patrolman's nature before venturing out with him. A hundred incidents of this remarkable creature's sagacity, which would have done credit to a human being and which were worthy of emulation, might be narrated of the "Captain" did space permit. A few nights since he was found dead in an alley by a policeman, when upon examination it was found that some one had poisoned him. The news spread rapidly among the men, and an apparent feeling of sorrow came over them as though they had lost some valued friend. And they had. Captain Jack was of the specie known as shepherd and a powerful dog, and his presence is nightly missed at the Central Station.—*Detroit Free Press.*

One of Sheridan's Practical Jokes.

Another example, in our opinion, of a high order of practical joking, malicious though it be, is the following one related by Moore of Sheridan: The Rev. Mr. O'Bierne, afterward Bishop of Meath, having arrived at Sheridan's country house near Osterley, it was proposed that on the next Sunday the clergyman should preach at the village church. On his objecting that he was not provided with a sermon Sheridan offered to write one for him if he would consent to preach it. The offer was accepted. The next morning (Sunday) Mr. O'Bierne found the MS. by his bedside. Having read it over and corrected some theological errors, such as "It is easier for a camel, as Moses says," etc., he went to the church and delivered the sermon in his most impressive style, to the great satisfaction, as he thought, of all the congregation, among whom was Sheridan's wealthy neighbor, Mr. C——. Some months after Mr. O'Bierne found himself cut by the whole family of the B——s, with whom he had previously been intimate; and on expressing his surprise at this treatment was informed that Sheridan's sermon had been from beginning to end a personal attack upon Mr. C——, who had rendered himself very unpopular by his harsh conduct to the poor, and to whom the congregation had applied every sentence the preacher had delivered. The sermon is preserved but it is unfortunately too long to quote. The text is: "For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him." Psalms xii., 5. The whole discourse is so grave and seemly that it needs an acquaintance with Sheridan's intention to appreciate the subtle vein of irony that runs through it.—*All the Year Round.*

An Unpleasant Predicament.

A man named Saulsbury, who lives about six miles out on the Grand River road, purchased a cheap cutter of a Michigan avenue dealer yesterday, and not having a horse he made arrangements with a farmer, who was also in the city, and who lives near him, to ride home with him. He accordingly seated himself in the back of the farmer's wagon, and instead of fastening the thills of the cutter to the wagon box he held on to them with his hands. Everything being ready the farmer, who is unfortunately quite deaf, gave the whip to his horses and drove off. As they passed a school-house on Grand River avenue the boys were just coming out, and seeing a chance for fun they at once commenced firing a fusilade of snow-balls against the half-frozen Saulsbury. He beseeched them to desist, but seeing that he was unable to use his hands they followed behind him at a respectable distance, keeping up the cannonade all the time. Saulsbury screamed at the top of his voice, but the farmer, who did not hear a sound, and who was anxious to get home, it being somewhat cold, did not turn around, thinking, perhaps, that Saulsbury was all right. But he was all wrong. The boys were bound to make him let go of that cutter, and they finally succeeded. Saulsbury saw the snow-balls coming from every direction, and as he could not protect his face he was compelled to drop the cutter. He immediately jumped up, and after having induced the deaf farmer to bring his team to a stand-still got off the wagon and ran back nearly half a mile to recover his sleigh. He swore that he would hurl down dire vengeance on his tormentors, but of course there wasn't a boy to be seen within a distance of four blocks.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Weekly Statesman.

WM. H. NEWELL..................EDITOR.

SATURDAY........February 13, 1875.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The Walla Walla STATESMAN has a much larger circulation than any other paper published in the Territory of Washington, and hence offers superior inducements to advertisers who would reach the very best class of paying customers.

SUBSCRIBERS OUTSIDE THE COUNTY.

With January 1st, 1875, the New Postage law went into effect, which requires the publisher to pay the postage in advance on all papers sent outside of the county, where printed. The postage will be about 10 cents a year. In view of this new law, we will be able to send no papers outside of the county after January 1st, unless *paid for in advance*. We cannot advance money for white paper, ink, labor, etc., and pay postage besides, and send papers away on credit. Persons outside of Walla Walla county, who desire the STATESMAN after this date, will, therefore, please bear this in mind. If those who are indebted to us now will remit the several amounts due, and three dollars additional, we will mail our paper to them, postage prepaid, for one year. To enable all to avail themselves of this offer, we will send bills to those in arrears.

THE GREAT MINING excitement in San Francisco has subsided, and as a result a large number of persons who invested in mining stocks at high figures find themselves out of pocket.

J. W. NESMITH is named as the probable candidate for Vice President on the democratic ticket. With Nez on the ticket every State on the Pacific slope will wheel into the democratic column.

THE *Oregonian* has managed to secure a monopoly of the telegraphic news, to the exclusion of the *Bulletin*. As a matter of course the latter paper is indignant, and fiercely denounces the monopoly.

THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL is now occupying the attention of Congress to the exclusion of all other business. According to radical practice the black man is to be legislated for even if the white man goes to the dogs.

THE NEW SENATOR FROM INDIANA.—Mr. McDonald, like Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts, was formerly a shoemaker. He is well vouched for as having plenty of strong sense as well as strong will, and sound notions about the currency.

CONFIRMED.—Our Washington correspondent writes us that on the 25th ult., the Senate confirmed the nomination of Hon. J. R. Lewis as Chief Justice of Washington Territory. S. C. Wingard, as Associate Justice, was also confirmed. Objection was made to General Milroy as U. S. Attorney, and his nomination went over. Our correspondent says that the members of the Judiciary Committee regard Gen. Milroy as unfit for the place. Most likely the name of a new man will be sent in.

DISTRICT JUDGES.—As a rule we are decidedly opposed to the importation of officials from abroad, and hence it is we note with special pleasure that the President in reorganizing our Judiciary has selected all the appointees from the Territory. Judges Lewis and Wingard have both lived long enough in the Territory to become thoroughly identified with its interests, and hence their selection will be satisfactory to those who believe, all other things being equal, the offices should be filled by citizens of the Territory.

THE GREAT SCANDAL TRIAL is now in its fifth week, with Tilton on the stand telling the story of the great preacher's fall. The general expression of the newspaper correspondents is, that a very bad case has been made out against Beecher, and that the pastor of Plymouth Church must "step down and out." It is well, however, to recollect that but one side of the case has been heard, and when Beecher takes the stand it is possible that he may be able to show that his relations with Mrs. Tilton were altogether proper. Before coming to conclusions, it is always best to hear both sides.

THE WEATHER.—A correspondent of the *Oregonian*, writing from Salem, says this is the coldest winter that has been experienced in the Willamette Valley since 1846. On the 7th of January, that year, the thermometer marked 10 deg. below zero. The 17th of January this year exhibited an equally low temperature. The next coldest year was 1861, when the thermometer was 8 deg. below zero. The destruction of fruit, potatoes, and vegetables, from the extreme cold, has been very great. The cattle were but poorly provided for, many of the largest owners having failed to put up feed, and as consequence it is feared that very many will perish.

THE MIDDLE MAN.—Irwin, the man who engineered the Pacific Mail Subsidy through Congress, testifies that he paid one A. B. Whiting, of California, $100,000 for his assistance. On being asked why he paid such a large sum to Whiting, the reply was that he (Whiting) was a relative and confidential friend of Cornelius Cole, at that time Senator from California. In this answer we have a key to the whole system of Congressional bribery. Cole wanted $100,000 for his vote, and the money was paid to the Senator's friend and relative. The effluvium that comes up from the Congressional dirty linen is terrible.

THAT PETITION.—Now that the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, has re-organized the Supreme Court of Washington Territory, with J. R. Lewis as Chief Justice, the question arises, what is to become of that numerously signed petition? So far as the purpose for which the petition was originally designed is concerned, it is entirely useless. It is very bad to waste so much time and paper, and so to bridge the dilemma we propose that the head be cut off, and a new head substituted asking the passage of the Seattle railroad bill. A petition of this kind might possibly do us some good at Washington, and in that event the men who have labored so long in getting it up would feel that their labor was not altogether in vain.

ANGUS CAMERON succeeds Carpenter as U. S. Senator from Wisconsin. The result was brought about by a coalition of democrats with bolting republicans. The latter offered the democrats four names from which they might choose a candidate, namely, Judge Cole, ex-Governor Lewis, General Guppey, and Angus Cameron. The democratic caucus nominated Cameron conditionally upon his acceptance of a platform that includes hard money, tariff for revenue only, and the supremacy of civil authority in time of peace. Cameron is a lawyer, a resident of La Crosse, 49 years old, who came to Wisconsin in 1857. He has served six years in the State Legislature, and was Speaker of the House in 1872. The vote stood: Cameron, 69; Carpenter, 58; scattering, 4. The defeat of Carpenter is a staggering blow to the administration.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27th, 1875.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—I have just learned that both the Southern and Northern Pacific people intend to push the Dalles and Salt Lake bill as a test measure. The supporters of the two companies mentioned are working to that end, and it is now almost certain that the bill will pass. Tom Scott is here, and is organizing a powerful lobby. The Senate Committee on Railroads will on to-morrow report favorably on the bill giving the Southern Pacific a subsidy.

The House for the past two days has been "filibustering" on the civil rights bill. The prospects are favorable for an extra session.

The fight for Speaker will be between Sunset Cox and Kerr, of Indiana, with the chances in favor of the latter. The democrats are afraid to touch anything hailing from New York, otherwise Cox would be the man. He is personally very popular; but the democrats have no inclination to bring forward at this time any one identified with New York politics. Sam Randall, of Philadelphia, who is the most competent man for the position, is spoken of; but Sam took his share of the "back-pay," and he won't do. Fernando Wood is also an aspirant, but he is in the same boat with Randall.

I hear Nesmith's name mentioned in connection with the nomination for Vice President on the democratic ticket. His war record; his identification with the Grangers, and his honesty and persistent warfare upon all corrupt measures, are some of the points urged in his favor. It is certain that if the convention was held to-morrow he would be backed by a powerful element.

The Seattle bill is hanging by the eyelids. The friends of the measure seem powerless to accomplish anything. They are like the poor boy at the frolic. CHARLIE.

CHEAP TELEGRAPHY.—We observe that in the Ohio Legislature a bill has been introduced regulating the transmission of dispatches by telegraph companies, arranging a scale of charges and making the companies responsible for damages in the event of violating the provisions of the act. This bill requires the different companies to "pro rata with each other." This is the beginning of what may be in time very important action. Once we legislate upon this matter of telegraphing, there can be but one end—the postal telegraph, and that cannot come any too soon. The telegraph, if properly utilized, would give the people a cheaper means of communication than is now offered by the mails, and we venture the prediction that in the near future the present cumberous and expensive system will be set aside, and in its stead we shall have the telegraphs transmitted at a less cost than the rate now provides for letters passing through the mails.

PROFESSION VS. PRACTICE.—It was deemed worthy of special mention that the will of the late Gerrit Smith, the life-long abolitionist, made no bequests to the colored race, of which he was esteemed the special friend and champion. His immense landed estates, as well as his stocks and bonds, were left to his two children. In striking contrast with this will is that of the late G. B. Lamar, of Savannah, Georgia, which was recorded in one of the courts of Memphis, Tennessee. The will in question involves over one million dollars in property, of which amount the deceased bequeathed the sum of one hundred thousand dollars to the boards of mayor and aldermen of Atlanta and Savannah, Georgia. This is to be distributed among the aged colored people of those cities, and more especially among those whom he had formerly owned as slaves.

WITHDRAWALS FROM SAVINGS BANKS.—The official statement of the Chicago savings banks of their condition at the close of the year, just published, show that their deposits have fallen off in the past two years two and one-half millions of dollars. The aggregate of deposits now is $9,510,000, against $12,034,000 on December 31st, 1872. There is found the same fact revealed by the statements of savings banks in some other sections of the country, so far as their statements have come to hand, namely, that the laboring classes are exhausting their surplus earnings of former years to bridge over the existing difficulties.

TERRITORIAL COMMUNICATION.—As showing the facilities for communication between the different sections of Washington Territory, we state that at this writing—Friday, noon—our latest dates from Olympia are to the 23d of January. Just twenty days old. At the time we write, we have on our table the New York *Herald* of January 30th, or seven days later news from the Atlantic States than we have from the capital of the Territory. Thus disconnected, it is not strange that there is no bond of sympathy between Eastern and Western Washington, and that our people are ready for any change that promises release from a distasteful alliance.

THE WOOL TRADE.—Boston is the great wool market of the country, and the prices there fix the rates for all the less important markets. For the week ending January 30th, the Boston wool market was reported active with prices firm. A sale of 300,000 pounds of Oregon wool was reported at 42½ cents, which was regarded as a low figure. The same grade of wool was held at 46@47 cents. In this connection we may add that wool from this Valley is classed with Oregon wool and is of the same grade.

COL. W. A. GEORGE is very generally named for the position of U. S. District Attorney, in place of S. C. Wingard, the present incumbent. Col. George has had great experience in the practice of his profession, is well up in the law, and has the requisite ability and integrity to creditably discharge the duties of the office. Should his name be presented, we trust that our Oregon friends in the Senate and House will endeavor to secure his appointment.

THE MILITARY INTERFERENCE AT VICKSBURG has an exceedingly ugly look after the apologetic disclaimers put forth in the President's message. After the President had attempted to screen the Louisiana interference behind the assertion that army officers are not lawyers, thereby making an implied admission that they had overstepped legal limits, they would naturally refrain from taking any similar step on their own judgment and await commands from headquarters before venturing to act. It is therefore important to know by whose orders the troops acted at Vicksburg. Assuredly General Emory would not have dared, without a specific command, to disregard the message and make a practical denial of its sincerity. It is incredible that the orders in the Vicksburg case did not emanate from Washington. Nobody but the President himself would have dared to thus stamp the message as a false disclaimer and a hollow apology. And yet it will not surprise us to find Senator Morton, on some bright morning, excusing the President on the ground that the whole thing took place without his knowledge.—*Herald*.

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25th, 1875.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—Last week it was the Louisiana question, now it is the Pacific Mail that agitates the capital of the nation. We have Pacific Mail for breakfast, dinner and supper, at morn, noon and at night; in the parlor, on the street and in the saloon. The air is heavy with the sighs of those who took, and of those who would have taken a portion of Irwin's corruption fund, if the opportunity had offered. And all this fuss about $750,000—a mere pittance when compared to the extravagant manner in which the people's servants, *i. e.* Congressmen and Senators, are compelled to live. Divided among four hundred and it scarcely affords sufficient to pay the loosings of one evening's tussle with the tiger. To live decently and represent your State properly, $5000 per annum, (the present pay of Congressmen,) is not adequate. Men who are compelled to rely solely upon their salaries, and who endeavor to "keep up" with their more fortunate associates, at the end of the year, find a deficit in their bank accounts. Taking advantage of this, bad men, such as Irwin and Oakes Ames, appear upon the scene with well-filled pockets, and with liberality and kindness so overwhelm the impecunious *Solons* that they are easily convinced that the salvation of the country depends upon voting handsome subsidies to this and that enterprise. The bad men put money into the Congressmen's pockets, and the Congressmen, in turn, put money into the pockets of the aforesaid bad men—a plain business proposition. While this state of impecuniosity has heretofore been confined almost exclusively to the Halls of Congress, the Pacific Mail investigation, I am sorry to say, has developed the fact that those gentlemen who have the exclusive franchise of "moulding public opinion," and popularly known as "quill drivers," also have a hankering after the "chicken pie" I can hardly bring myself to the belief that at the time John W. Forney was writing those virtuous and high-toned articles upon the "degeneracy of the times," which appeared in the Philadelphia *Press* last Fall, that his pocket book was lined with Pacific Mail plunder. Such, however, was the fact. My faith in the honesty and purity of the men who compose the editorial corps of the country has received a staggering blow. But stop a moment. I am consoled by the fact that while Congressmen were influenced for $1000, it took $25,000 to convince Forney; that is, one editor has the market value of twenty-five Congressmen. That thought causes my heart to swell with charity for the weakness of my fellow worker in the cause of reform, for John W. is a reformer in good standing. The seducer, Irwin, is a harmless looking individual, apparently about 35 years of age. A few years ago he was a clerk in the War Department, and occasionally appeared in public in the capacity of a base-ballist, and the experience then acquired as ball-catcher he subsequently turned to good use in catching Congressmen, and was himself finally caught out "on the fly." By his companions, he was then considered "a good fellow," which sometimes means—well, not exactly an idiot, but a good natured fool. When Stockwell secured control of the Pacific Mail he sent Irwin to San Francisco as agent for the Company. About the time he conceived the idea of securing a subsidy for the China line, Stockwell summoned Irwin to New York. He was selected to visit Washington, and to him was entrusted the $750,000, which was to be "placed where it would do the most good." The subsidy was secured, and Congressmen, editors, reporters, doorkeepers, and hangers-on around the capitol were made happy by the possession of $1000 bills. This, in brief, is the history of the Pacific Mail scandal. Last year it was Credit Mobilier; next year it will be something else, and so it will continue until the end; for human nature, even in a Congressman, is weak, and money, I am pained to say, has a powerful influence in determining the conduct of men, either for good or for evil, and in these days particularly in the latter direction. Talking of

SUBSIDIES,

I am reminded that the Northern Pacific and Southern Pacific have formed a combination, the former contributing as its share to the working capital a well assorted stock of religious sympathy, while the latter furnishes the coin. It will thus be seen that the firm possesses all the elements of strength—morality and money. If a Congressman cannot be caught by the former he is sure to be entrapped by the latter. At first, Tom Scott, who is at the head of the Southern Pacific, was reluctant to enter into the arrangement, preferring to go it alone. He had money but no respectability. The Northern Pacific had a surplusage of respectability but no money. It soon became apparent that neither could succeed without the assistance of the other. The Northern Pacific lacked just what Scott possessed, and Scott was deficient in an article which the Northern Pacific had in abundance. A bargain was struck, and the two companies are now

"Two souls but with a single thought;
Two hearts that *beat* as one."

To prevent any confusion in the mind of the reader, I will state that the word *beat* mentioned in the above quotation is not used in its vulgar sense, but refers simply to the palpitation of the heart, and not to any desire to get something for nothing. The representatives of the companies have been before the Committee on Railroads, of the House, and it is thought that within a few days a favorable report will be submitted. I would not like at this time to hazard an opinion as to what will be the result, for everything here is so infernally uncertain, and then Scott has not informed me how much money he proposes to expend, and any statement not based upon that information would be about as reliable as the opinion of a Walla-walla shyster upon a complicated legal point. I hear you say, "comparisons are odious;" and so I think. And then again, in a former letter, I ventured an opinion as to how the President would fill the vacancy occasioned by the election of Judge Jacobs to Congress. When I penned that letter it was generally understood that Mulkey would be the man. But at that time

THAT CELEBRATED PETITION

had not arrived. Petitions, as I believe I have already remarked, are gigantic things, and when properly handled accomplish wonders, but in the hands of inexperienced persons, however, they behave somewhat like a "boomerang," generally doing more damage to friends than to foes. Judge Lewis can hereafter exclaim, "Oh, that mine enemies would get up a petition!" While the petition just spoken of failed to accomplish what its promoters intended, I think that one asking Congress to act favorably upon the Dalles and Salt Lake Bill would have a beneficial effect. The average Congressman has no more idea of the needs and condition of Oregon and Washington Territory than a horse has of heaven. Your people are altogether too slow. Now is the accepted time. A word now will be worth a hundred six months hence. The bill stands better than it ever has, and I think it will become a law. Send on your petitions, pass resolutions, and let Congress know that Senators Mitchell and Kelley, and Nesmith are backed by a sentiment at home in favor of this measure. Differing as I do politically from Mitchell, I cannot, however, let this opportunity pass without according him the highest praise for the manner in which he has worked to promote the success of this enterprise. He has accomplished wonders, and that which but a short time ago appeared fruitless now bids fair to be a success. To do justice to an honest, concientious, industrious and energetic public servant is one of the most pleasing duties of the journalist. To elevate rather than drag down; to strengthen rather than weaken the arm of those who are working to promote the best interests of the community should be the aim of the journalist. The pernicious practice of dealing in wholesale abuse and denunciation of men in public life is that which debases journalism and tends, to destroy public confidence and lower the standard of public morality. The whole community is injured by the system, while the damage to the innocent and useful public servant is often irreparable. The press can never discharge its proper functions and realize its true ideal till it balances power with a sense of responsibility and refuses to turn the pen into a dagger except at the command of justice. There is some talk of an

EXTRA SESSION

of Congress. The democratic and conservative members of the House propose using all parliamentary methods for defeating the military bill unless a provision is added to it declaring that the army shall not be used in the Southern States. If this move is successful and the bill defeated, the army will either have to be disbanded or serve without pay until such time as Congress sees fit to make an appropriation for its support. Even if the minority in the present House should not be able to prevent the passage of the bill, unaccompanied by such provision as indicated, it will be in the power of the next House to refuse all appropriations whatever for the support of the army. Realizing this, a proposition was submitted to the republican caucus the other evening that appropriations for the army be made for two years. There will be a lively fight over the bill, with what result I am not prepared to state. I have nothing new to communicate in relation to the

SEATTLE BILL.

Denny and General Tilton are here, and working for the measure. Having passed the Olympia bill, which is similar in all respects to the Seattle bill, I cannot see how Congress can refuse to give its assent to the measure now under consideration.

PERSONAL.

Captain West, of the California Volunteers, and at one time stationed at Walla-walla, is running the Washington House in this city. When in Baltimore the other day I met Dr. James Mullan. The Doctor is in the newspaper business, being assistant editor of the daily *News*, one of the spiciest papers published on this side of the continent. Charlie Woodward, formerly traveling agent for Wells, Fargo & Co., is also in Baltimore. Sometime ago he opened a gorgeous saloon, but did not succeed well, and the business passed into other hands. Col. Green was here on yesterday, having safely deposited "Major" Eggleston with the authorities of the Albany penitentiary. I understand that on his return to Oregon Col. Green will be ordered to Fort Walla-walla, relieving Col. Wheaton, recently appointed full Colonel. J. B. Montgomery, the contractor, is at the Arlington. C.

POLITICS IN FRANCE.—In the debate on the constitutional bills all the party passions comes out, all the more fierce and furious, apparently, for the recent truce and rest. Republicans, legitimists and the rest clamor with characteristic extravagance, each for the excellence of his own infallible remedy for the national disorders; and each without any perception that it is the true interest of all to give way to the stronger party. In the recent election in the Hautes Pyrenees there was seen the most significant fact lately made apparent in French politics. There were four candidates in the field—M. Cazeaux, a Bonapartist; M. Brauhauban, a republican; M. du Puysegur, a legitimist, and M. Alicot, a Septennalist. All the parties were therefore before the people. There was no compromise, no juggling combination of two or three parties to defeat another, but each asserted its own case at the polls. As a result of this straight trial of strength the Bonapartist was chosen by a large majority; but this instructive fact as to the state of the national mind seems to be regarded by no one in the Assembly; yet an honest recognition of it would be the key to the solution of all difficulties, for the strongest will rule sooner or later in France, as elsewhere, and all the conflict that defers for a time the triumph of the strongest is a mere waste of the national vitality.

Andy Johnson's Election.

Exciting Scenes in Nashville—Mr. Johnson's Serenade Speech—the Press on the Result.

The Nashville, Tennessee, correspondent of the New York *Tribune* telegraphs the following particulars of the scenes attending the final ballot in the Tennessee Legislature, Tuesday, which resulted in the election of ex-President Johnson to the U. S. Senate:

"Then came the fifty-fifth ballot; three more votes were to be gained by the Johnson men, and the hotly contested struggle would be won. The names were called and apparently a result similar to the previous ballot would be reached. The proceedings were intensely monotonous. All ears were strained listening, and hoping for a change. The name of Hodges was called, and he swung into the Johnson phalanx. The crowd in the galleries could contain themselves no longer; they rose to their feet as one man; shouted, yelled, cheered, and swung their hats for several minutes in the ecstacy of their delight. The Speaker's gavel was seen to play vigorously, but its sound was lost in the roar of the delighted multitude. This demonstration was answered by hisses from the Stephens party, but the Johnson men were too happy to do anything except answer with a derisive laugh. As the roll-call proceeded four other changes followed rapidly, assuring Johnson's election. again a wild tumult of applause burst forth and continued for several minutes followed by the most extravagant manifestations of joy among the Johnson men.

"Business was suspended and the grave body of legislators were treated to an unparliamentary exhibition of wild men swinging their hats, dancing, yelling and screaming in the galleries like a body of fierce Indians. At the end of the roll-call the Speaker was compelled to sit quietly until the noisy audience subsided; then, when the official announcement was made, the crowd gave a final burst of applause and broke for the street. Away they sped for the Maxwell House, where the hero of the hour was stopping. One man, who had outstripped all others in the race, was utterly unable to say a word when he reached the door. At his heels was another who had saved wind enough to tell the story, and he plunged headlong into Johnson's arms, and the two embraced with a rugged firmness only equaled by a pair of bears. The remainder of the party soon filled the room, the halls, and in fact flooded the neighborhood, and a shower of congratulations was poured upon the head of the successful candidate."

A dispatch to the New York *Times* from Nashville, says:

"General Bates called on Senator-elect Johnson, and extending his hand tendered his congratulations and said, "I am frank to say, sir, that I am sorry you beat me; but I am equally sincere in expressing the hope that it is best for the country." Johnson acknowledged the compliment and said, "I am, of course, proud of the victory; but I can truthfully say that if I were to have been defeated I know of no man in the State whom I would rather have seen bear off the laurels than you, sir. I thank you for the honor of this call.'"

The *Times*' correspondent also furnishes fuller synopsis of ex-President Johnson's speech in answer to a serenade by almost the entire population of Nashville. We extract as follows:

"We are drifting," he said, "from first principles, and instead of the people running the government the government is now running the people." [A voice—"How about Louisiana?" Mr. Johnson continued: "If I had been President at the time of the late military interference in New Orleans I would have sent that little man Sheridan to the department of the Missouri, as I did under similar circumstances in 1866. [Tremendous applause.] In 1866 Gen. Thomas telegraphed to General Grant that he had been applied to for assistance to aid in securing the attendance of a quorum in the Tennessee Legislature. I was in Washington then, and when the dispatch came to me I ordered Grant to answer Thomas that the military had no right to interfere with the State Legislature, and that he should refrain from interference at this time. When I talk about democracy, I talk about constitutional democracy, not that based on mere party hacks, and that sort of democracy I expect to indorse until I die, But, my countrymen, let us be patient, thoughtful and reflective. We have a great work before us—that of saving our country from centralization. I consider the country in more danger now than than at any time in the past."

THE PRESS ON THE RESULT.

In relation to the election of ex-President Andrew Johnson to the United States Senate from Tennessee, the New York *World* says: "His election is a public boon, and Mr. Johnson's past proves that his future course in the Senate will be unselfish, honest and very courageous." The *Tribune* says: "Mr. Johnson will be a conspicuous and an amusing figure. But we doubt whether he will prove an important one." The *Herald* says: "He is the best man that Tennessee could have chosen, not merely for herself, but for the democracy North and South." The *Sun* says: "People generally will rejoice at Mr. Johnson's election, because they believe he is honest and fearless, and will perform useful service in clearing out the corruptions and usurpations which Grantism has brought upon the country." The *Times* says: "He will considerably enliven discussion in the Senate, and what he says will generally be found well worth listening to." The Philadelphia *Press* says ex-President Johnson's election "will not be regarded as a public calamity. He enjoys a popularity peculiar to himself, and wholly outside of party lines." The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says: "Mr. Johnson's unquestioned ability, large experience and sterling honesty will make him, in spite of the unfortunate memories associated with his name, a valuable member of the Senate."

Is It Peace or War?

The message of President Grant urging upon Congress special legislation in reference to the "importance of preparations for, in the arming of our seacoast defences," is an event of unusual significance. It is a technical and brief message, and on its face seems simply a suggestion to Congress of the necessity of the procurement of heavy cannon. The President properly says that in time of war such preparations cannot be made. Cannon cannot be purchased in open market nor manufactured at short notice; they must be the products of years of experienced labor. "Constant appeals for legislation," says the President, "for the armament of fortifications ought no longer to be disregarded, if Congress desires in peace to prepare the material without which future wars must evidently lead to disaster." This message comes at the same time with official and semi-official rumors to the effect that we are now about to have a "vigorous policy" with Spain, that "American honor is to be vindicated," that the Virginius question is to be redressed and that the Republic is about to assert its place among the nations. In this respect, and at the present critical time in our political affairs, it is a document of the gravest importance.

Nothing is more proper than that the President should keep a vigilant eye upon the condition of our national armament and especially our forts and seacoast defences. But this is a duty that should be delicately performed. A communication to Congress, asking for guns of larger calibre, should be made by the head of a department to the proper committee in the House, and not by means of a formal message. When the executive head of a great government publishes to the world that the fortifications are practically worthless, and that a new armament is necessary, he means one of two things—either to invite an attack from some enemy or to inspire legislation of a menacing nature. A message of this kind, addressed by the German Emperor to his Parliament or by Marshal MacMahon to the Assembly at Versailles, would set Europe in a blaze. Taken in connection with the general drift of events for the last few months, we cannot solve the President's meaning without arriving at conclusions that give us uneasiness and concern.

What is the situation at present? President Grant is in the sixth year of an administration that began by a violation of the traditions of the constitution in this respect—that the Presidency was to him a personal and not a representative power. The effect of this, at the time, apparently harmless innovation, has been to change the whole tone of our politics and our government. Since the war a military sentiment has controlled the republican party. The old fealty to ideas which animated men like Sumner and Chase and Greeley, and which made the party independent, aggressive and pure, has given way to an absolute submission to the will of a chief. The President commands the government and the party just as he commanded an army. There is no will but that of the silent, inscrutable master in the White House. Occasionally there has been a murmur, as in St. Domingo and more recently in Louisiana. For a moment we have expectations of a mutiny or division. One or two independent men venture to assert that they are the peers and not the slaves of the President. But discipline is resumed, the murmur dies away, acts of an extreme and unconstitutional nature are condoned or forgotten, and the party moves on and on, obeying the will of a chief as implicitly as that will was obeyed by the armies of the Potomac and the West.

If the head of this party were a self-denying, patriotic man, animated by the sentiments of Washington, or even of Jackson, with no ambition but the public welfare, no personal friends to support and no personal interests to advance, we might be content with this anomaly in government, feeling assured that in time it would right itself, and that the nation, after passing through its military fever, would drift back to a condition of pristine health and freedom. But President Grant is no such man. Obstinate, able, independent, self-willed, amenable to no influences except those which appeal to his pride and vanity, believing that he is more necessary to the party than the party ever has been to him, and regarding the Presidency as a personal possession, flushed with power, he does not mean to resign the office to which he has been chosen until he has exhausted every means of retaining it. Upon this theory his policy is as clear as crystal. We can understand it. We can see that he has been from the beginning driving at one purpose, and in pursuance of that purpose nothing is more natural than that he should threaten war with Spain, and ask Congress to give him money so as to purchase guns of a larger calibre.

The uprising of the people in the last canvass against the idea of the third term destroyed every belief which the President had entertained as to the power of party dicipline to retain him in the Presidency. But two chances remained—a rebellion in the South and a foreign war. Nothing has prevented the revival in the South of the rebellion but the admirable patience of the Southern people. Provoked as they have been almost beyond endurance—a high mettled, proud, irascible race—nothing was more probable than that they would have answered the usurpation of Kellogg and the conduct of Sheridan by insurrection. The South is in so volcanic a condition that the flame would have blazed all over the late Confederacy. Such an uprising would have given the President the opportunity he and his friends desired. It would have aroused the old war spirit; it would have sent him to the field at the head of an army, and the result of such a campaign would have been the certainty of a triumphant re-election as President.

But, as we have said, this failed through the patience and wisdom of the Southern people, and now what remains? A foreign war, and with no country but Spain. Our relations with England are amicable. Mexico has been generally certain enough for a war in the hands of an aggressive administration; but the rulers of that Republic have been singularly patient and docile in dealings with the United States. But with Spain we have an issue. There are burning questions between that country and our own. But these questions have been in existence for a hundred years; and we look back to the administrations of Jefferson, Adams, Jackson, Polk and Buchanan, and the Spanish question is constantly alive. This comes from the fact that this Continent, once practically a possession of Spain, has been for two centuries the scene of a struggle between the descendants of Pizarro and Raleigh. Step by step we have driven the Spaniard from the larger part of North America. Our civilization has exhausted the civilization of Mexico and California. Our policy has usurped the traditions of the Spaniard, supplanted his laws and destroyed his power. All that remains of Spain in the dominion that once obeyed the orders of the Viceroy of Madrid, and which is now a wealthy and powerful Empire, is the soft and musical names of villages, rivers and hills.

We have no question with Spain that time will not settle. If President Grant ever intended a vigorous policy with Spain he should have shown this in the recognition of Cuba, and not made the government an ally in the infamous system which devastates that island. Any question with Spain at this time is a pretext, and not a purpose. We are solving out the Spanish question by civilization. Cuba is ripening for annexation, just as California ripened. This pear will fall in time. We do not need the sword to cut it down. An appeal to the sword would be a crime, and a crime perpetrated in the interest of the President's ambition. Nor should all independent men of either party ignore the gravity of the situation.

They sneered at our prophecies of Cæsarism, yet came to accept them when they could be no longer denied. Nothing is more the duty of independent men—democrats and republicans—than to deal with this war spirit that comes muttering to us from Washington as they would deal with a crime against the integrity of the Republic. Grant should be forced to resign, and the Presidency should be transferred to Mr. Wilson. Sharp, peremptory, decisive expressions of opinion by Congress in the beginning may save disasters in the end. Such action even now may compel Grant to surrender the office he uses to the injury of the country. But the war purpose exists, and the President should be taught that he cannot thus trifle with the interests of the country for his own personal ambition. The resignation of Grant means peace, and so long as he hesitates we are threatened with war.—*New York Herald*.

COL. JOHN GREEN is reported at New York, where he is "awaiting orders."

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

To the People of Dalles City, Oregon.

At a special meeting of Jackson Engine Company No. 1, held February 4, 1875, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The members of Jackson Engine Company, No. 1, of the Dalles City Fire Department, are in possession of authentic information from the Governor of the State that House Bill, No. 49, introduced into the last Legislature, amending the City Charter of Dalles City, so as to allow the City Council to levy a four-mill tax for the benefit of the Fire Department, failed to become a law, in consequence of the same not having been presented to the presiding officers of the last Legislature for their signatures; and,

WHEREAS, The City Council of Dalles City being specially prohibited from levying any tax for the benefit of the Fire Department of this city, and the failure of said bill to become a law, granting said authority to the City Council, leaves the Fire Department and its important interests in a very inefficient condition; and,

WHEREAS, The Mayor and Common Council of Dalles City, and a very large majority of the residents and tax-payers of said City, petitioned to the Legislature for the passage of said House Bill, No. 49, containing the amendment above referred to, and,

WHEREAS, The Wasco county delegation to the Legislature, consisting of Elisha Barnes, Robert Mays and E B Dufer, were earnestly requested to use all honorable means to secure the enactment of the same,

THEREFORE, In view of the foregoing facts, the members of Jackson Engine Company, No. 1, and the members of the Dalles City Fire Department, do hereby adopt the following resolutions, to-wit:

Resolved, First, That the members of the Dalles City Fire Department sincerely regret the defeat of said House Bill, No. 49, and attribute the same to the Senator and Representatives and other parties from Wasco county.

Resolved, Second, That we hereby express as the sense of this department, that said House Bill, No. 49, was either defeated through the culpable negligence and inattention of the Wasco county delegation in the last Legislature, or else they were willingly influenced by a few interested or paid parties residing in Wasco county.

Resolved, Third, That we hereby most emphatically denounce the conduct of Elisha Barnes, Robert Mays and E. B. Dufer, the Senator and Representatives from Wasco county in said Legislature, and the interested persons who aided and assisted in the defeat of said House Bill, No. 49, and that we consider them, and all of them in the particulars above referred to, as utterly unworthy of the confidence of this Department, or of the people of Wasco county, now or hereafter.

Resolved, Fourth, That by the treacherous means of an individual, at present unknown to us, the above result was obtained; and whoever that individual is, we brand the same as an unmitigated scoundrel and public enemy.

O. S. SAVAGE,
E. SCHUTZ, } Com.
S. KLEIN,

1-t

Important.—Endorsed by the Medical profession. DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS cures Coughs, Colds and Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat and Chest. DR. TOWNSLEY'S TOOTHACHE ANODYNE cures in one MINUTE. 10-y*

MARRIED.

CANTONWINE-CRAM.—On February 10th, at the residence of the bride's father, C. C. Cram, Esq., by Rev. S. Havermail, Mr. Wesley J. Cantonwine and Miss Clara E. Cram, both of Walla-walla county.

New Advertisements.

District Court Summons.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, County of Walla-walla, } SS.

In the District Court of the First Judicial District of Washington Territory.

JAMES A. HENDERSON, Plaintiff, vs. A. B. ELMER, MIRA ELMER, HERMAN LEVISON, LOUIS LEVISON and THOMAS RONAN, Defendants.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—To A. B. ELMER, MIRA ELMER, HERMAN LEVISON, LOUIS LEVISON and THOMAS RONAN, Defendants: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by JAMES A. HENDERSON, Plaintiff, in the District Court of Washington Territory, holding terms at the city of Walla-walla, in and for the counties of Walla-walla and Whitman, to answer the complaint of Plaintiff, filed in Walla-walla county, within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service. If not served in said county, but in said District, in thirty days; otherwise within sixty days, or the said Plaintiff will take judgment against you by default, according to the prayer of the complaint.

The said action is brought to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by A. B. Elmer, Defendant, to G. A. Vermisch, on the 22d day of December, 1869, for the sum of One Thousand Dollars in gold coin and interest thereon, at the rate of one per cent. per month from the 22d day of July, 1873, and Fifty Dollars gold coin Attorney's fees, together with the costs of this action. And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the prayers of the Plaintiff will be granted.

Witness the Hon. JOSEPH R. LEWIS, Judge of the District Court of the First Judicial [L. S.] District of Washington Territory, and the Seal of said Court affixed, this 10th day of February, A. D., 1875.

WM. H. ANDREWS, Clerk.

B. L. SHARPSTEIN,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 10-6w

Clearance Sale!

Owing to a contemplated change in Firm,

DUSENBERY BROS.,

WILL CLOSE OUT THEIR

MAMMOTH STOCK

OF

Clothing, Dry Goods,

Boots & Shoes, Hats,

Carpets, Groceries, &c., &c.

AT

Invoice Prices!!

Thus giving Purchasers an opportunity to get Goods at

Unheard of Bargains!

With unsurpassed facilities at our command, we challenge competition, and very cordially invite the public to come and see us and judge for themselves. Our word for it, no one will go away a victim of disappointment. Come while Bargains are going at the

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS & GROCERY HOUSE

OF

DUSENBERY BROS.

WE WILL RETAIL

Good Coffee, 4 pounds for..........$1 00
Good Island Sugar, 9 pounds for..........1 00
Good Japan Tea, per pound..........62 1-2

Walla Walla, January 30, 1875. 8-tf

New Advertisements.

GREENBACKS

TAKEN

AT PAR!

TO CLOSE BUSINESS

WE OFFER OUR

ENTIRE STOCK

OF WELL ASSORTED

General Merchandise

AT

COST PRICES!

FOR THE NEXT

ONE HUNDRED DAYS.

AND

UNITED STATES CURRENCY

TAKEN

AT THEIR FACE.

WHEAT AND OATS

Taken in Exchange for Goods.

8-tf **BALDWIN & CO.**

Application to Sell Real Estate.

In the Probate Court of Walla Walla County, Washington Territory.

In the Matter of the Estate of RUDOLPH ROY, Deceased.

CITATION.—It appearing to the Court by the petition presented and filed in this Court by B. L. SHARPSTEIN, the Administrator of the Estate of RUDOLPH ROY, deceased, praying for an order of the sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell a certain fractional lot and house thereon, known as the BANK EXCHANGE SALOON, in the city of Walla-walla, belonging to said Estate, to redeem a certain mortgage upon said property; and further, that it is necessary to sell lot 3, in block 15, in the town of Wallula, to pay the allowance to the family, the debts outstanding against deceased, and the debts, expenses and charges of Administration. It is ordered by the Court, that MONDAY, the first day of March, A. D., 1875, being a day of the regular January term, 1875, of this Court, at eleven o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, at the Court room of said Probate Court, in the Court House, in the said city and county of Walla-walla, be and same is hereby appointed for the hearing of said petition; and that all persons interested in the said Estate appear before the said Probate Court on that day and hour, to show cause, if any there be, why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator as in said petition prayed for. And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Walla-walla STATESMAN, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said city and county; and that personal service of this order be made upon MARY ROY, the surviving wife, and ALFRED ROY, a minor child of decedent.

Dated Walla-walla, January 25th, 1875.

R. GUICHARD,
8-4w Probate Judge.

Notice to Absent Defendant.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, County of Yakama, } SS.

In the Justice's Court, before C. A. Splawn, Justice of the Peace.

TO R. R. WOOD:—You are notified that J. H. CONRAD has filed a complaint against you in said Court, which will come on to be heard at my office in Yakama city, in Yakama county, W. T., on the 31 day of March, A. D., 1875, at the hour of one o'clock, P. M. And unless you appear and then and there answer, the same will be taken as confessed, and the demand of the Plaintiff granted.

The object and demand of said complaint is to recover Seventy-five Dollars coin, as damages, claimed against you for the wrongful conversion, and removal of two certain horses, one bay and one iron gray horse, mortgaged by you to said claimant to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of One Hundred and Twenty Dollars.

Complaint filed January 20th, 1875.

C. A. SPLAWN,
8-3w Justice of the Peace.

Change of Firm.

MR. M. NEUBERGER RETIRES FROM OUR firm, having on this 1st day of December disposed of his interest in the business to Mr. M. WEIL. The business will be conducted as usual under the old firm's name of M. Oppenheimer & Co.

M. OPPENHEIMER & CO.

COLVILLE, W. T., December 1st, 1874. 3-1m

1875 **HARDWARE,** 1875

Iron and Steel,

AGRICULTURAL AND

Farming Implements!

THE UNDERSIGNED being compelled to make space for a large consignment of

Heavy & Shelf Hardware!

Now being forwarded by Eastern Manufacturers, will from and after this date,

Sell at Cost and Freight!

the present large and well assorted Stock, comprising in part,

Saddlery and Building Hardware!

BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS,
WAGONMAKER'S TOOLS,
CARPENTER'S TOOLS,

And a miscellaneous variety of other Merchandise, consisting of FRESH GROCERIES; Linseed, Lard, Castor and Lamp Oils and Turpentine; Crockery and Glassware. Also,

MEN'S CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS,

of excellent material, suitable for Farmers and Teamsters, to whom I also offer

The Clipper, Champion and Collins' CAST-STEEL PLOWS.

The Seneca Falls celebrated THIMBLE SKEINS AND BOXING, direct from the Foundry. Wostenholm's, Rodgers' and Wilson's TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY. Assorted kegs of No. 2, 3 and 4 Burden's HORSE AND MULE SHOES. New London, U. B. Putnam and Ausable brands of HORSE SHOE NAILS. Tire, Round, Square, Band and Hoop Iron, all sizes. Plow, Spring and Pick Steel; Cast-steel for Harrow Teeth, Drills, etc. Single and Double Gun Locks, Main Springs, Tubes, Bar-Lead, Shot, Sporting and Blasting Powder, etc.

Enamelled Drill Ducking and Leather, suitable for Buggies, Spring Wagons and Upholstery use. Carriage and Seat Springs; Anvils, Vises and Bellows, Wagon-Jacks, Borax, Pulley Blocks, and a great variety of other Goods, too numerous to mention even in abridged detail.

A Kirby Combined Reaper, Mower and Self-Rake on sale, a Bargain.

Eastern Drafts Bought.

Doing business on a Sound Basis, both in Buying and Selling, and importing direct from the Manufacturies, thereby saving intermediate Profit or Commission, I can, therefore, offer the

Best Goods on Best Terms!

E. P. FITZ GERALD,
Walla Walla and
7-tf **Dalles City, Oregon.**

FRUIT TREES!

20,000 Fruit Trees!

FOR SALE AT THE SPRING CREEK NURSERY, one mile South of Walla Walla, at the following prices per hundred:

Two-year Apple Trees	$10 00
One-year Apple Trees	6 00
One-year Plum Trees	20 00
One-year Pear Trees	20 00
One-year Cherry Trees	30 00
One-year Peach Trees	15 00
One-year Poplars	2 00
Two-year Poplars	5 00

2-tf A. BLACKHALL, Proprietor.

GRANGE NURSERY!

70,000 Fruit Trees!

FOR SALE AT THE GRANGE NURSERY ON Mill Creek, seven miles from town. These Trees are all hardy, and will be

SOLD AT GREAT BARGAINS!

My Trees being raised on high ground and free from irrigation, will bear transplanting better than trees raised down in the valley. My stock includes

Apples, Peaches and Plums!

All choice varieties. Cash purchasers insured great bargains.

ROBERT McCRANN,
50-tf Proprietor.

Enterprise Lodge No. 2, I. O. O. F., meets in Good Templar Hall, every WEDNESDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. 28-y

Weekly Statesman.

SATURDAY.....February 13, 1875.

SLEIGHING in and around town is excellent, as we happen to know from the fact that we have been sleighing all around the country with Mr. Tom Tierney, who had out for the occasion the finest pair of horses this side of the mountains.

THE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION acknowledge the following donations: C. W. Corson, 2 vols., Miss Mary Hoyt, 1 vol.; Mrs. A. L. Knowlton, 1 vol. The association respectfully ask a continuance of book donations, as also curiosities and petrefactions.

RESIGNATION.—We understand that Mr. Stephens resigns his position as Register of the Land Office in order to devote his whole time to his private business. A kind and genial gentleman, Mr. Stephens will carry into retirement the best wishes of a host of friends.

FLOURING MILLS.—An item is going the rounds to the effect that all the flouring mills in this valley have closed down on account of the cold weather. Mr. W. S. Byers, of the "Frontier Mills," wishes it understood that this is a mistake; his mill is constantly running.

REV. H. W. EAGAN, Thursday evening, delivered the last of a series of lectures given for the benefit of the Library Association. The argument was logical and able, just such as would be expected from so educated and gifted a divine. There was a large and respectable attendance.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—We understand that our Irish fellow citizens are arranging to celebrate St. Patrick's day with the usual parade, oration, etc. It is understood that Chief Justice Lewis will be the orator of the day, and if so we have the assurance of an able and instructive address.

DELAYED.—We learn that parties who left here for Portland early in January are still at the Dalles, waiting for the ice to break up. The ice-lock at that point has now lasted over six weeks, and from present appearances it may continue to the middle of March. Rather a cheering prospect.

THE COLUMBIA RIVER is now open below the mouth of the Willamette, and navigation is again resumed. The last ocean steamer came direct to Portland. The River between the Dalles and Cascades is reported froze solid, and most likely a week or more will elapse before the boats will be able to make connections on that part of the route.

CAPT. P. B. JOHNSON has been appointed Register of the Walla-walla Land Office, vice Wm Stephens resigned. Capt. Johnson has been employed in the office since its first organization, and being thoroughly familiar with the land business, his appointment will give very general satisfaction. His promotion is strictly in accordance with the rules of "civil service reform."

MASQUERADE.—The masquerade at Mr. John Stahl's, Tuesday evening, was a very pleasant affair and the source of much enjoyment. Many of the characters were well sustained, and in several instances the dresses were excellent. As is always the case with parties given by Mr. Stahl, the supper was superb, and included all the delicacies of the season. When the weather becomes more pleasant, it is understood that another masquerade will be given, at which undoubtedly, there will be a large attendance.

UMATILLA RESERVATION.—We notice our friend, Major Kennoyer, from the Reservation, is in town. He reports the health of the Indians and people good. One Indian, during the cold snap, was found on the plains, frozen to death. A band of about 60 Indian horses got into a canyon for shelter, during one of the drifting storms, and an avalanche of snow kill the last one. All operations on the Reservation mill had ceased, as the men could not work, but as soon as the weather opens they will start everything. The sleighing is splendid between this place and the Agency.

FEEDING STOCK.—Mr. Kirkman, of the "Pioneer Market," informs us that since the commencement of the cold snap he has fed to his band of cattle 40 tons of hay and 30 tons of mill feed, and yet with all this forage he finds it difficult to keep his cattle in good condition. The experience of this winter demonstrates the fact that hereafter stock owners must provide both feed and shelter for their animals, or otherwise they may expect them to die off. In the summer season cattle can get along without care, but cold weather finds them in poor condition, and then with the first severe storm they are quite sure to perish.

LONG DRAWN OUT.—At first it was supposed that the extreme cold weather would be of short duration, but it is now full six weeks since the commencement of the "cold snap," and at this writing Jack Frost fails to give the slightest indication of an intention to relinquish his icy grasp. For a few hours at a time the temperature will be above the freezing point, but this soon changes and freezing cold is the normal condition of the weather. The effect of this prolonged cold weather must be disastrous to stock owners. Many of them had sufficient feed as they supposed to last them through the winter, but now after feeding their stock for nearly two months they find their feed exhausted just at the time it is most required. To stop feeding now is certain death to the cattle, and yet there is no other alternative. Without an immediate and favorable change in the weather half the stock in the country will perish.

EXTENSION OF TIME.—It will be noticed that the gentlemen having the railroad subsidy in charge have secured an extension of time in which to raise the $25,000. It is now for those who have been holding back to come forward and put their shoulders to the wheel. In the published list of subscribers very many persons largely interested in the permanency of the town are notable either for the entire absence of their names, or the smallness of the amounts subscribed. This is not the spirit that builds up a town, and if persisted in they will find that the commerce and trade of the Valley has sought another centre. Interested parties are endeavoring to have the railroad terminus at some point on the Walla-walla River, say at Milton Mills, and if it goes there, then farewell to all our greatness. It is well to look the situation squarely in the face. It is either the railroad, or a dead town. Persons may palter and palaver as much as they please, but simmer it all down the man who refuses to aid the railroad is actually helping to dig a grave for the town.

The Railroad Subsidy.

Ten Days Extension of Time.

The time given by the railroad company in which to raise the $25,000 subsidy being about to expire, the special committees held a meeting at O. P. Lacy's office, on the 9th inst., and adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, After most earnest efforts on the part of special committees to secure the sum of $25,000 to aid in building the Walla-walla and Columbia River Railroad to Walla-walla, they have secured subscriptions to the amount of about $20,000; and,

WHEREAS, In the opinion of this committee it will be most difficult to secure the sum asked and more time will be required to secure the same.

Therefore Resolved, That a special committee of three be appointed by the Chair to confer with the President and Trustees of said company, with instructions to report on the 10th inst., at 7 P. M.

Hon. J. R. Lewis, A. H. Reynolds, and S. Schwabacher were appointed the committee of conference, with instructions to tender the $20,000 to the company, in case they did not see fit to extend the time.

In answer to this proposition the committee presented the following to the meeting on the 10th inst, as the response of the railroad company.

OFFICE OF THE W. W. & C. R. R. CO.
Walla-walla, Feb. 10, 1875.

Messrs. Schwabacher, Reynolds and Lewis, sub-Committee on the part of Citizens of Walla-walla.

GENTLEMEN: I am instructed to inform you that the Board of Trustees, after a careful consideration of your $20,000 proposition, have been compelled, in view of the present financial condition of the Company and the further strain upon them the extention of the road would require, to respectfully decline its acceptance.

The Board of Trustees further instructed me to inform you that they will vary their proposition of January 21st, 1875, as follows:

If acceptable assurances are given upon the 20th of February that the sum of $25,000 gold coin, will be paid to the company before March 10th, 1875, they will proceed to complete the road as specified in their proposal of January 21st, 1875.

You will at once see by this amendment the Company virtually give an extension of time until March 10th in which to raise the money. It is necessary, however, for the company to know *within ten days* from date whether they have to extend their road to this place, so that they may make the necessary arrangements for the iron to arrive this Fall.

Further, I am instructed to say that where it is impossible to obtain the right of way to the extent of two hundred feet, right for one hundred feet will be accepted.

If you prefer, the Company will procure the depot grounds. P. B. JOHNSON, Secretary.

On acceptance of the report the committee was discharged. After which it was decided to employ the time allotted in making continued efforts to raise the money.

Messrs. S. Schwabacher, Wm. Kirkman and John Fall were appointed a committee to solicit donations of ground for depot purposes, to report when the subsidy is raised.

Messrs. O. P. Lacy, L. McMorris and John Dovell were appointed a committee to make arrangements for a

PUBLIC MEETING,

to be held at the City Hall, on Wednesday, February 17th, 1875, at one o'clock, P. M., to make a *final* effort to secure the subsidy.

Upon authorized information that aid might be obtained at Waitsburg and Dayton for the subsidy, the Secretary was instructed to furnish subscription papers for the following committees in those places:

Waitsburg.—W. N. Smith, W. P. Bruce, and A. Bronson. *Dayton*, Wm. Matzger, J. N. Day, and S. G. Ellis.

R. R. REES, Secretary. H. D. COCK, Chairman.

NO AID.—The Senate Committee has reported unfavorably upon the proposed aid to the North Pacific railroad Company. This failure to obtain aid practically seals the fate of the North Pacific, which now must take its place with the wrecks and rubbish of the past.

STOCK DYING.—Mr. Joe Freeman, just over from Snake River, reports stock as dying very rapidly. The cattle seek the very few watering places along the river and once there they mope around until they die from exposure to cold and starvation.

A CARD!

The new and greatly Reduced Freight Tariff of the Oregon Steam Navigation Co., will very materially lower the Prices of Goods, when brought into effect with the opening of Navigation in the Spring.

Schwabacher Bros.,

hold out this inducement to the Public, now and from this date on, their Goods will be Marked Down to Prices corresponding with the decline of Freight Rates on the River, and thus sell Lower than any other house here.

Our Stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., is complete, and for sale at cost. We mean business. Call and see.

7-1m SCHWABACHER BROS.

District Court Summons.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, County of Walla-walla, } SS.

In the District Court of the First Judicial District of Washington Territory.

CHRISTIAN MAIER, Plaintiff, vs. HENRY G. TOBIN and EMMA TOBIN, Defendants.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—To HENRY G. TOBIN and EMMA TOBIN, Defendants: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by CHRISTIAN MAIER, Plaintiff, in the District Court of the First Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at the city of Walla-walla, in and for the counties of Walla-walla and Whitman, to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in Walla-walla county, within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service. If not served in said county, but in said District, in thirty days; otherwise within sixty days, or the said Plaintiff will take judgment against you by default, according to the prayer of the complaint.

The said action is brought to foreclose a mortgage made by Defendants to Plaintiff to secure the payment of a promissory note for Five Hundred Dollars gold coin, dated October 22d, 1874, and due three months after date, with interest at one and one-half per cent. per month from date until paid; and for a sale of the mortgaged premises and application of the proceeds of sale in satisfaction of costs and expenses of sale and of this suit, and Fifty Dollars coin Attorneys' fees, and in payment of Plaintiff's demand, and for judgment against Defendants for any deficiency that may remain after applying all of said money as aforesaid. And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the prayers of the Plaintiff will be granted.

Witness the HON. JOSEPH R. LEWIS, Judge of the District Court of the First Judicial [L. S.] District of Washington Territory, and the Seal of said Court, affixed, this 5th day of February, A. D., 1875.

WM. H. ANDREWS, Clerk.

KENNEDY & GEORGE, Plaintiff's Attorneys. 9-6w

Railroad Subscriptions.

List of Subscribers to the Walla Walla and Columbia River Railroad Subsidy.

FIRST WARD.

Johnson, Rees & Winans		D. Locke	75
	$1000	J. B. Brooks	20
L. McMorris	300	Dr. B. F. Burch	50
John H. Stahl	100	Dusenbery Bros	600
Jas. B. Thompson	50	Henry Kaseberg	25
Ed. Baumeister	75	J. H. Foster	150
R. M. Smith & Co.	50	C. S. Bush	100
Ed. C. Ross	50	P. B. Johnson	20
Dr. A. Shone	10	R. R. Rees	100
C. T. Thompson	100	T. J. Anders	25
W. H. Andrews	50	A. E. Isham	20
Massam & Echoe	50	Dr. Willard	20
Moore, Chapman & Co.	159	W. I. Mayfield	25
Jas. K. Kennedy	100	Wm. Masculine	20
Green & Fall	250	Reed & Hawley	50
Russell & McLane	75	O. Brechtel	100
Chas. Russell	100	H. P. Isaacs	100
Dr. N. G. Blalock	100	Wm. Zent	5
R. P. Reynolds	100	I. G. Vinnigerholtz in board, 150	
M. F. Colt	25	A. Schrader	10
H. Sesler	15	F. Kimmerly	20
Chas. Plucker	30	James Ward	25
P. L. Hawley	50	Dr. J. H. Day	250
H. W. Brandon	100	Wm. H. Newell	25
Max Baumeister	150	James W. Foster, 100 bushels of wheat.	
Adams Bros	250		
Charles Herzog	75	R. I. Evans	25
D. McGilvray	50	A. S. Legrow	100
M. B. Ward	300	Joseph Helmuth	100
John Sheets	100	H. A. Babcock	25
F. P. Allen	20	Fred Stine	250
J. H. Russell	15	Henry Adams	50

SECOND WARD.

Schwabacher Bros	1500	Mrs. M. Hartman	10
Dooly & Kirkman	400	J. J. Spansail	27¾
C. Schumacher	100	P. M. Lynch	50
G. R. Crowe	50	A. Zaring	15
E. W. Evertz	50	Thomas G. Lee, 100 bushels of wheat.	
Charles Abel	80		
Miss O'Rourke	25	W. C. Gallaher	5
John Faucette	20	M. F. Jones	25
Henry Wind	20	Mrs. E. Young	5
Jessee Drumheller	40	J. F. Wood	5
Ira Clark	20	J. J. Garlington	25
Thomas O'Brien	25	Isaac McNeily	25
Harriet Gaston	25	Chas. Besserer	10
George Seisser	50	Joseph Hess	20
Paul Moltke	20	Francis F. Lochr	5
Kimball & Day	200	C. B. Hopkins	2½
G. F. Kratt	100	George Magann	2½
W. B. Clowe	25	John Lux	50
R. Jacobs	50	D. C. Belshee	10
E. G. Roberts	25	Wm. Johnson	10
Frank Stine	50	John Dovell	50
Z. K. Straight	200	J. S. Sample, in work	50
Jas. A. Henderson	60	E. W. Sherman	25
O. P. Lacy	150	Kelling & Co.	20
H. D. Cock	50	D. M. Jessee in vegetables, 100	
A. Scholl	50		
Samuel Jacobs	25	Wm. M. Shelton	25
Pavey & Martin	40	Duncan & Jones	50
Dr. Alden	5	G. W. Evans	10
Norman F. Butler	50	J. B. Compton	25
J. H. Lasater	250	Caleb Perry	10
M. Ryan	20	J. M. Moore	50
R. Guichard	150	H. H. Hungate	25
Mrs. S. D. Smith	40		

THIRD WARD.

Dr. J. H. Day	500	W. P. Horton	25
J. Lugua	25	Conlisk & Co., ten boxes of soap.	
B. G. Guthridge	25		
Wm. Koulhauff	65	Geo. F. Thomas	25
X. Businger	100	Samuel Johnson	100
Wm. Kouhlauff	100	W. M. Ewing	25
R. Frazier	15	L. T. Tetro	25
E. Kleber	25	B. W. Griffin	10
John G. Justice	40	A. M. Lovell	10
Bell & Brouillette	25	John Montague	25
J. R. Yane	25	Foor & Healy	25
A. McCully	100	Wm. Kohlhauff in board, 100	
M. J. Sexton	20		
V. D. Lambert	20	Wa Lee	5
Daniel Stewart	100	A. Small	25
J. D. Laman	10	Wm. Thompson	10
Foor & Healy	50	Hen Lee	5
Moses Tessier	25	Tom Wan	2½
George A. Stang	25	Hop Sing	5
Albert Small	25	George Dacres	50
Dan Garrecht	25	Geo. Dacres, 100 bushels of wheat.	
A. D. Lowe	25		
J. A. McNeill	25	Shan Lee	10
N. T. Caton	25	Sing Lee	5

FOURTH WARD.

A. H. Reynolds	$1200	T. Chabot	100
Neace & Co.	100	Dutro & Siloott	100
Thomas Quinn	300	Wertheimer Bros	25
J. C. Gray	100	James McAuliff	100
J. E. Berryman	25	Frank Webber	100
J. E. Bourn	25	E. J. Williams	50
W. T. Arberry	50	C. H. Armstrong	40
H. Ruhl	25	P. Zahner	35
H. Howard	50	L. Boulon	25
Thomas Brents	50	Robert Kennady	100
I. N. Reed	225	D. A. Whitney	20
James Chadsey	50	Mary Moore	50
G. W. Somerindyke	100	John B. Lewis	25
Thomas N. Rowe	25	R. Bogle	25
J. R. Lewis	150	R. E. Bauer	20
Wm. O'Donnell	300	John May	50
G. M. Parker, work	50	B. H. Hatch	20

ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Mrs. Mary Sullivan	15	Paine Bros. & Moore	100
Jas. D. Mix	50	P. B. Johnson	10
R. Guichard	50	J. K. Kennady	50
P. M. Lynch	50	Ed. C. Ross	10
A. McCully	100	M. F. Colt	25
James Chadsey	25	Charles Plucker	10
M. B. Ward	40	A. E. Isham	10
John G. Justice	20	James Ward	10
Charles Moore	100	H. A. Babcock	25
James B. Thompson	25	Thomas O'Brien	25
John Gaston	25	H. D. Cock	25
Reed & Hawley	25	A. Scholl	25
Morris Fitz Gerald	50	R. M. Smith & Co.	50
C. F. Kraft	25	M. F. Jones	10
C. Schumacher	25	D. C. Belshee	10
Max. Baumeister	25	John Dovell & Co.	100
Ed. Baumeister	25	Daniel Stewart	50
Dr. D. Locke	25	A. D. Lowe	10
A. Frank	25	Thomas N. Rowe	10
Joe Bauer	25	Wertheimer Bros	5
Moore, Chapman & Co	50	David Small	50
P. Moltke	10	Captain Tuttle	10
B. L. Sharpstein	100	W. H. Andrews	25
Wm. Stevens	100	Orley Hull	50

RECAPITULATION.

FIRST WARD.		FOURTH WARD.	
Cash	$6125 00	Cash	$3660 00
Bushels of wheat.	100	In work	50
SECOND WARD.		PAPAW FLAT & MILL CREEK.	
Cash	$4527 75	Bushels of wheat	845
Bushels of wheat.	100	RUSSELL CREEK.	
In vegetables	$100	Bushels of wheat	1100
In work or ties	50	FOOT OF THE MOUNTAINS.	
THIRD WARD.		Bushels of wheat	600
Cash	$2132 50	UPPER DRY CREEK.	
In wheat	100	Bushels of wheat	1000

NOTE.—The names of farmers subscribing wheat, with the amounts subscribed, will be published next week, when the committees have all handed in their repots. The query has been made why the wheat has been put at so low a figure in the estimate? The reason is that these subscriptions must be cashed, in order to comply with the proposition of the railroad company, eight months in advance of the delivery of the grain. The wheat subscriptions will be put upon the market at the proper time, by the Executive Committee, and sold to the highest bidder.—SECRETARY.

COTTONWOOD CREEK, by Julius Weisick and Martin Campbell, has reported 1250 bushels of wheat since the above report, and S. Brinckerhoof and J. L. Gwinn each 100 bushels additional from their neighborhood.

A DEFECTIVE MEMORY.—Congressman elect, J. G. Schumaker, of New York, must have handled immense sums of money in his time. Trifling amounts, like $50,000, have passed through his hands, and yet he fails to refresh his memory as to how, when, or for what purpose. His signature is shown to two certificates of deposit for $50,000 each, and he received $25,000 which Irwin had sent him from California—to which several transactions he was completely oblivious. So he solemnly protests before the Ways and Means Committee of the Lower House of Congress. Suppose, now, that he should forget to draw his salary—if such a thing is among the supposable cases. It looks, from the nature of his testimony, as if he might be deprived of the opportunity. Charybdis threatens him darkly on one side, and Scylla stares him frowningly in the face on the other.

Reduction in Freights

BUT A GREATER

REDUCTION IN PRICES!

AT

Adams Bros.

In consequence of the great Reduction of Freights on the Columbia River, and a

Great Decline

in Goods of all kinds in the Eastern Markets

ADAMS Bros.

WILL OFFER THEIR ENTIRE

STOCK OF GOODS

FOR THE NEXT

Sixty Days

AT

San Francisco Cost!

Don't fail to give us a call and secure Great Bargains! 7-tf

OREGON STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

Upper Columbia River.

FREIGHT

—AND—

PASSENGER RATES,

To take effect January 1, 1875.

RATES OF FREIGHT:

PER TON MEASUREMENT.

PORTLAND TO DALLES	$5 00
" " UMATILLA	15 00
" " WALLULA	20 00
" " LEWISTON	40 00

LIVE STOCK:

(In lots), shipped from PORTLAND to DALLES same day (including railroad) at the following rates, owner's risk:

HORSES	$2 00
YEARLINGS	75
2-YEARS' OLD and COWS	1 50
3-YEARS' OLD and upwards	2 00
SHEEP and CALVES	37½
HOGS (stock)	50

DOWN FREIGHT:

Taken from the different points on the river to PORTLAND at the following rates:

From	Dalles	Umatilla	Wallula	Lewiston
Wheat, Flour and Barley, per ton	$5 00	$6 00	$6 00	$10 00
Flax Seed, per ton	5 00	7 00	7 00	10 00
Broom Corn, per ton (weight)		10 00	12 00	
Green Fruit and Vegetables, per ton, fast freight	5 00	7 50	7 50	
Wool, per pound	½	¾	¾	1¼
Hides, each	20	25	25	50
Sheep and Calf Skins (baled), each	5	6¼	6¼	10

SPECIAL RATES:

From PORTLAND to	Dalles	Umatilla	Wallula	Lewiston
Separators, 6 horse	$25 00	$60 00	$80 00	$150 00
" 8 "	30 00	70 00	90 00	175 00
" 10 "	30 00	80 00	100 00	200 00
Endless Chain Threshers	18 00	50 00	60 00	100 00
Grain Drills	8 50	10 00	12 50	20 00
Reapers	6 00	15 00	17 50	30 00
Mowers	3 50	10 00	12 50	20 00
Headers	9 00	25 00	30 00	50 00
Wagons, put up	5 00	12 50	15 00	30 00
" knocked down in lots of 10 and over	5 00	10 00	12 50	
Lumber, per M	8 50	15 00	20 00	
Shingles, per M	1 00	2 00	2 50	
Laths, per M	1 50	2 50	3 00	
Raw Hide Chairs	2 50	4 00	4 50	
Crockery, loose, per gal.	3			
Apple Boxes—Shooks in pkgs. per box	5		10 00	

Live Stock Shipped to Portland.

From the different points on the river, at the following rates, owner's risk:

From	Dalles.	Umatilla.
CATTLE	$2 00	$
SHEEP	37½	60

Furniture (set up) taken at half measurement, owners' risk.

Gunpowder, Friction Matches, Acids, Turpentine, and other combustible materials, will be rated at one and one-half tariff rates at owners' risk.

Burning Fluid, Varnish, Looking-Glasses (loxed), Castings, Fianos, Billiard Tables, at owners' risk.

An EXTRA CHARGE of $2 50 per ton to the DALLES, and $5 00 per ton to UMATILLA, WALLULA and LEWISTON on Fast Freight.

PASSAGES.

Portland to Dalles	$2 00
" Umatilla	10 00
" Wallula	12 00
" Lewiston	20 00

All Bills Payable in U. S. Gold Coin.

J. C. AINSWORTH, Pres't O. S. N. Company.
2-tf

NEW

Drug Store!

J. C. GRAY,

PRACTICAL

Chemist and Druggist,

(BRICK BUILDING)

Main Street,.....Walla Walla.

IS PREPARED TO SUPPLY

Fresh Drugs,

MEDICINES,

Proprietary Articles,

PERFUMERY,

Druggist's Sundries, &c.

ON MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

All articles guaranteed to be of the best quality, and to be just what they are represented.

Store on Main Street, corner of Third Street, next door to Schwabacher Bros., opposite Adams Bros. 52-tf

Russell & McLane,

Corner of Main & Second Sts.,

OFFER TO THEIR FRIENDS AND the public generally,

A Choice Assortment

OF

Fresh Groceries,

Fish,

Mackerel,

Boneless Codfish,

Alaska Codfish,

Herrings,

Salmon, &c.

"Orange Flower Honey!"

Barreled Cranberries!

GROCERIES

FRESH AND GOOD.

Choice Teas!

Dry Goods,

Dayton Woolen Goods!

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Hoods, Nubias, &c.

And everything else in the Woolen line.

Willow and Wooden Ware!

BOOTS AND SHOES!

GRAIN, APPLES, &c.

All of which will be sold at

Moderate Rates for Cash

Small favors thankfully received and appreciated. 49-tf

MERCHANT TAILOR.

F. VETTER,

MERCHANT TAILOR—CLOTHING made to order and REPAIRING and CLEANING attended to. Will make a speciality of CUTTING and FITTING GARMENTS for those who wish to make up their own Goods.

36-y F. VETTER.

$5 to **$20** Per Day at Home. Terms free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

THE STATESMAN has the largest and most complete Job Printing Office in the Territory. Orders for first class work promptly filled, and in all cases at the lowest cash prices.

General Business Cards.

THOMAS QUINN.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c.

HAS REMOVED TO THE brick building, corner of Main and Third streets, where he will at all times have on hand a very full stock of

Team and Buggy Harness,

Saddles, Whips, Spurs, Halters, Collars, Curry Combs, Brushes, &c.,

And everything usually kept in a first class Harness Shop.

REPAIRING promptly attended to. 47-tf

WAGON & CARRIAGE DEPOT.

M. A. CARIS

HAS ON HAND, and will continue to keep for sale,

THE SCHUTTLER

Farm and Freight Wagon,

With Patent Lever Brake. Also,

Spring Wagons and Buggies.

DEPOT—*Corner Main and Sixth streets, Walla Walla.* 22-3m*

GEORGE SAVAGE,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Established in Walla Walla, 1862.

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL WORK in his line of business, and from his long experience—over 20 years in WATCH WORK—feels confident of giving satisfaction. All orders will be promptly attended to.

FINE WATCHES.

Especial care given to Fine Watches. Jewelry made to order. All Work sent by Express.

Shop on Main street, two doors above Lampson & Taylor's Candy Manufactury. 4-y

JOHN B. LEWIS,

(Successor to Lewis & Jackson,)

Bookseller, Stationer,

AND

NEWS AGENT,

MAIN STREET,

POSTOFFICE BUILDING,

22-tf Walla Walla.

Agent for the Portland BULLETIN.

To Farmers and Merchants!

NO COMBINATION!

THE undersigned having purchased REESE'S MILL, will at all times have on hand

Flour, Middlings, and Bran,

Which he will sell for CASH, or in EXCHANGE FOR WHEAT.

Cash Paid for Wheat.

47-y A. McCALLEY.

THE DAYTON

Woolen Manufacturing Co.

OFFER FOR SALE at Walla Walla and Dayton a superior article of

Blankets, Cassimers, Doeskins, Tweeds, Flannels, and Yarns,

CHEAP FOR CASH, to the Trade.

Samples shown and orders received at A. H. REYNOLDS' Office, and at the Mills. 1tf

GET THE BEST!

GROVER & BAKER'S

NEW IMPROVED

Lock-Stitch Sewing Machine.

C. SCHUMACHER, after a long experience with the mechanism of different Sewing Machines, has accepted the Agency of the above, which he pronounces the

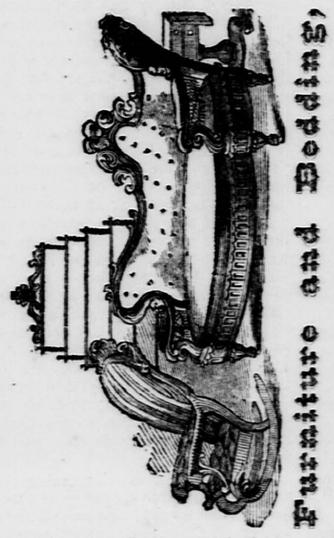
Best Sewing Machine!

now in use. The different varieties of Grover & Baker's celebrated Sewing Machines now on hand and for sale at his Lock & Gunsmith Store, Main street, Walla Walla, at San Francisco prices, with freight added.

I will guarantee to keep these Machines in good order for three years, free of charge to the purchaser. 19-tf

EVERTS & ABEL,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN



Window Shades, Picture Frames,

MOLDINGS, MIRRORS, &c.

UPHOLSTERING

Done in a workmanlike manner.

Furniture Repaired and Varnished.

WAREROOM, Main street, Walla Walla, below Third street. 24-tf

ABERTON & SEXTON,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

WALLA WALLA FOUNDERY

AND

PLANING MILL.

HAVING THE BEST FACILITIES AND FINest machinery, we are prepared to manufacture Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, Stair Railing, Banisters, Newel Posts, School and Church furniture of various designs. We furnish plans, estimates and specifications of buildings when desired. We pay prompt attention to the manufacture of

GRIST & SAW MILLS!

We are fully prepared to manufacture all kinds of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

Made and repaired. Castings and pattern making done to order.

7-tf ABERTON & SEXTON.

E. B. WHITMAN,

MAIN STREET, WALLA WALLA,

Auction & Commission MERCHANT.

GENERAL BUSINESS AND FIRE INSURANCE Agent; Accounts and Notes Collected Loans Negotiated; Taxes Paid and Rents Collected for non-residents; Dealer in Real Estate; City and Country Property bought and sold; Deeds, Mortgages and other Papers drawn up. The Public Records Searched and Abstracts of Title to City and Country Property carefully prepared at reasonable rates.

All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. 37-tf

JOB PRINTING, NEAT, QUICK AND CHEAP, at the STATESMAN Office.

Bakers, Brewers & Markets.

Walla Walla Bakery

—AND—

PROVISION STORE.

Reduction in Prices!

O. BRECHTEL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Bread, Pilot Bread, Cakes,

—AND—

CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.

Also, Wholesale and Retail

Dealer in Family Groceries,

CONFECTIONERIES,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

MERCHANTS, PACKERS and others in want of CRACKERS to ship to the Mines, will find it to their advantage to call on me before going elsewhere, as I will sell them Crackers

Cheaper than they can be Imported.

Having machinery for manufacturing Crackers, I can fill orders at short notice. A supply kept constantly on hand.

Bread, Crackers and Cakes will be sold at reduced prices, and promptly delivered in any part of the city.

Customers will please call at the Bakery and state where they will have their Bread left.

The Bread Wagon will go around the city every morning. 4-y

CITY BAKERY

AND

Provision Store,

GARRECHT & HOFFMAN,...Proprietors.

HAVING BOUGHT THE CITY BAKERY AND thoroughly repaired and improved the same, I will have constantly on hand fresh

Pies, Cakes, Bread, Crackers, &c.

Also, a large assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY, and in fact everything usually found in a first-class Bakery.

THE SALOON.

A Saloon is attached to the Bakery, where can always be found the very best brands of Wines, Liquors, Lager Beer, Cigars, &c.

First door above the St. Louis Hotel, Main street, Walla-walla.

14-tf GARRECHT & HOFFMAN.

STAR BREWERY.

THIS WELL-KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT, AT the lower end of Main street, opposite the St. Louis Hotel, is now prepared to serve the most excellent

LAGER

to its numerous customers, and will furnish the same quality to families, by the keg, at reasonable rates.

je8-tf GEORGE SEISSER, Proprietor.

CITY BREWERY.

JOHN H. STAHL, Proprietor

WHOLESALE

Dealer in Wines and Liquors.

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF

Bock and Lager Beer,

And Dealer in PORTER, ALE and CIGARS. Second Street, Walla Walla, W. T. 43-3m*

EAGLE BREWERY.

E. KLEBER,.....A. STANG.

KLEBER & STANG,

BREWERY, North side of Main street, between Third and Fourth streets, Walla Walla, W. T. We manufacture and keep constantly on hand the best article of

LAGER BEER,

which we offer for sale, at wholesale or retail.

Orders for Beer will receive prompt attention. Give us a call and satisfy yourself of what we say. 9-tf

DOOLEY & KIRKMAN,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

PIONEER MARKET,

Main Street, Walla Walla,

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND THE very choicest cuts of

BEEF,	MUTTON,
PORK,	VEAL,
HAMS,	BACON,
LARD,	SAUSAGES.

Being practical stock men, largely engaged in the business, we have very superior facilities for carrying on a Meat Market and supplying customers with the best in the country.

Give us your custom if you wish to be suited, as we are determined to spare no pains to satisfy the public. 6-tf

Walla Walla Market.

MAIN STREET,

Corner of Second Street.

CHAS. RUSSELL,.....Proprietor.

THE subscriber has leased the building at the corner of Main and Second streets, where he has opened a

FIRST-CLASS MEAT MARKET,

and will at all times furnish customers with the choicest cuts of

BEEF,	PORK,
MUTTON,	VEAL,
HAMS,	BACON,
LARD,	SAUSAGES.

MR. WM. H. BENDER, an experienced butcher, will be in charge of the market, and his well-known reputation is a sufficient guarantee that customers will be faithfully attended to.

Butchering my own stock, and killing none but corn-fed Pork, I confidently invite the patronage of the public. 43-tf

EMPIRE MARKET.

A. SCHOLL,.....Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR has resumed business at the old stand, and is prepared to supply Hotels, Restaurants, and Families with the choicest cuts of

BEEF, MUTTON OR PORK,

and at the very lowest prices. The Empire Shop, can always supply customers with the very best in the market. Give us a call. 31-tf

District Court Summons.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, County of Walla-walla, } SS.

In the District Court of the First Judicial District of Washington Territory.

S. M. KEES, Plaintiff, vs. NANCY J. STOWELL, and JOHN B. STOWELL,

Paper in Japan.

When a people contrive to make saucepans, fine pocket-handkerchiefs and sailors' water-proof overcoats out of paper, they may be considered as having pretty thoroughly mastered a useful art; and this is demonstrated by the above articles of Japanese manufacture, with the additional little circumstance that the saucepans are generally used over a charcoal fire.

According to their own account these ancient islanders wrote upon silk faced with linen, and also used very thin wood-shavings for the same purpose, until nearly the close of the third Christian era. About A. D. 280, paper was first imported from the Corea, and, superseding the home-made fabrics, monopolized the market until the year A. D. 610, when the King of the Corea sent two priests to Japan to establish the manufacture. This paper was easily torn, and liable to be destroyed by worms, and, besides, did not take the ink well. These manifold disadvantages attracted the attention of Taishi, the son of the reigning Mikado, who substituted, as material, the bark of a species of paper-mulberry, which is still extensively cultivated for the purpose. By Taishi's orders the tree was planted throughout the country, the method of manufacture publicly taught, and thus the industry was commenced which has since so prosperously continued.

At the present time two hundred and sixty-three sorts of paper are manufactured in Yeddo. In regard to this immense number of styles, the national love for formalities must be considered; as, for instance, in addition to the usual varieties to which we are accustomed as appropriate for deeds, public documents, letters, notes, etc., the Japanese list mentions four distinct kinds intended to be exclusively used for poetry and songs. There are also kinds enumerated as employed for umbrellas, hats, lanterns and water-proof clothing, one being described as serving for candlewick and pocket-handkerchiefs, while another is intended for handkerchiefs only, and a third is used for dressing dolls. Special kinds are prepared exclusively as wrappings for the several styles of religious, civic or social gifts.

The excellence in the manufacture is due, in a great degree, to the fact that Japan furnishes a number of trees and shrubs with a fibrous bark particularly adapted as a material for paper, and several plants of which the roots, seeds or sap yield a natural size for the surface of the sheet.

The species of mulberry first used in the seventh century is still regarded as containing the best fiber, and it is extensively cultivated. The plants are annually cut down to the root until the fifth year, when, by this treatment, the wood has become dense and strong. The branches are then cut into lengths of about one yard, and steamed in a straw vessel over a boiler. As soon as the bark begins to separate from the wood it is stripped off by the hand, the wood itself being preserved for fuel. The bark is then hoisted upon poles to dry by exposure to the air, and when dry it is separated into bundles weighing about thirty-two pounds each. The dry bark is then immersed in running water for twelve hours, after which the outer husk or bark is scraped off to serve as the material for an inferior kind of paper. The remaining or inner portion is again washed in running water, and, after pressure under the heavy stones, the fiber is boiled with ashes. After another washing it is well pounded and then molded into balls. These balls are next thrown into a wooden trough and mixed with a pulp, together with a paste made from the root of the tororo, a shrub somewhat resembling the cotton plant. A portion of this pulp is next placed in a frame consisting of an inner and an outer portion, with a false bottom of plaited bamboo. A dexterous and peculiar jerk from the skilled operator sets the pulp in the frame, and it is then so placed as to permit the water to drain off. The sheet of paper is lifted from the frame with a piece of bamboo and laid, with a brush, on a drying-board, the side adhering to the board forming the face of the paper.

The paper "warranted to wash" is made with another kind of paste; and in the oil-paper, for water-proof clothes, a glue is used made from young fern shoots stained with the expressed juice of unripe persimmons. Colors are applied in powder mixed with bean paste.

Several of the trees and plants used in the manufacture of paper are described as being the object of careful cultivation, especially in the manuring and preparation of the soil.—*Arthur's Home Magazine.*

A Warning to Husbands.

The observations made by Mr. Justice Brett, the other day at Chester, when addressing a woman named Mary Lancaster, found guilty of the manslaughter of her husband, will be read with deep interest in many a family circle where the poker on the domestic hearth is used by the head of the household for the double purpose of stirring the fire and battering the skull of his wife. The prisoner in the dock had been a good and industrious wife, but had been cruelly ill-treated by her husband. On the 13th of September he came home drunk and kicked over the meat she was preparing for dinner. He then thrashed her, and in a moment of passion she threw at him a sharpening-steel, which caused his death. It can hardly be said that Mr. Lancaster was any great loss to society. Indeed, Mr. Justice Brett remarked that he had seldom heard of "a greater brute" than the prisoner's husband. "All the real right in this case," said the Judge to the prisoner, "was on your side, all the real wrong on your husband's, and God forbid that I should punish you. I will be no party to it. I will not even make the judgment complete. I will not allow it to be said by anybody that you are a convicted felon for a conviction is not complete until a sentence is passed, and I mean to pass no sentence at all." (Here there was loud cheering in the court, which the officials, as usual, "vainly endeavored to suppress.") The Judge continued: "I shall merely ask you to enter into your own recognizances to come up for judgment if called upon, and nobody in the world will ever call upon you—God forbid they ever should." Here there was renewed cheering, and amidst a burst of applause the prisoner left the dock. This is very disagreeable for irritable husbands, who, when thrashing their wives, will run frightful risks of injury unless protected by the law.—*Pall Mall (London) Gazette.*

Plain-Spoken, Truth-Telling Women.

Haunting the out-of-the-way places of the world, especially the brains of philosophers, there seems to be an idea that the search for the truth should occupy the whole of the time and talents of humanity; that all the miseries, from the flood to the present time, are caused by her absence; that the real millennium will dawn on us, not when the wrong shall fail and the right triumph, but when truth shall have come forth from her secret hiding-places, with all her veils and coverings torn aside, and shall stand in the full light of day, grand, pure and holy, in the might of her own beauty alone, owing nothing to times, places or surroundings; that, standing thus, armed with her Ithuriel spear, she will cause the cloaks to fall from all, and that the vices and failings of each man will be revealed to the eyes of all men, and all men will be benefited thereby.

The idea is very pleasing, and the course of reasoning, to a practical mind, is very brief. If truth would be such a glorious thing for an age, it would be an excellent thing in a man; if an excellent thing in a man it would be a delightful trait of character in a woman.

When you hear that a certain neighbor of yours is a living example of this great virtue, you think it would be delightful to meet her. From what you have heard of her she must be an extraordinary woman. Her admirers tell you that she is one of the modern Spartans, one who will let no considerations of friendship or hatred swerve her from the path of duty and truth; that an enemy has nothing to lose from her perfect truthfulness; that a friend has everything to gain from it. So you are introduced to her. You were not especially pleased; but then it is impossible to form an opinion at first sight. People who are of any account do not usually show off well. One cannot expect to be dazzled by a creature of such sterling worth. But you think pleasant things of the times when you shall be admitted into the inner sanctuary of her friendship and be strengthened and sweetened by association with such a strong, pure nature.

She redeems her promise to call on you, and you admit her into your parlor. The carpet and wall-paper have a decided antipathy toward each other. You knew it long ago, but did not think you could afford either to tear down the one or throw away the other. It has been an eyesore to you from the first; but you tranquilize yourself by the sweet delusion that no one else will notice it. When the bell rings you pull the curtains down in the daytime and turn the gas a little lower in the evening. Your neighbor over the way called. She had the reputation of possessing exquisite taste and unlimited means of gratifying it. You felt a little uneasy; but she was so entertaining that curtains and carpet were both forgotten. Your neighbor on the left called. You knew her pretty well by reputation, and her reputation was that of a hypocrite. You hadn't the slightest doubt but that she would tell the next person she met that you had horrid taste; and your rooms were as gloomy as a cavern; but she only spoke to you of the pleasure she experienced from finding your house cool and dark, so restful to the eyes and so refreshing. So you readily yielded to the flattery and rather enjoyed the visit. When that truthful woman came you knew that the tortures of the Inquisition would be powerless to make her utter a word concerning you that you would want to contradict; but then she informs you that you have made a bad selection of colors in the room; that a carpet that cost half of what that one did would be much more suitable for your room, if the colors were only in harmony with the walls and curtains; that the practice of sitting in a half-darkened room is very injurious to the eyes. You knew all this before, but it never annoyed you so much as now, and all your anticipated pleasure from the visit is gone.

You return the call. She tells you that you laughed too loud; but, then, you were having a good time and forgot yourself for a moment only. She sees all the defects in your toilet, and tells you of each of them. You always knew that a true friend is one who tells you your faults. It was your first copy, commenced with an enormous A, in your first copy-book; it was the theme of your last essay at school; it was the corner-stone of all your Spanish castles dedicated to friendship in after years; but somehow you are not quite prepared to enjoy the reality as you thought you should, and you leave the house, leaving all your mirth within; no danger of laughing too loud now. The world has suddenly grown very disagreeable and gloomy, and you go home out of humor with yourself and everybody else.

Go shopping with her, you don't like the goods shown you, but make some timid excuse for not purchasing. She tells the salesman that his goods are entirely too high; she could buy the same article at one-third the price over the way; that he had better get in a new stock of goods, for he had actually nothing worth carrying home. So you meekly follow her from the store, feeling that the salesman regards you as his natural enemy for causing him to receive undeserved insult, and that she regards you as an arch-hypocrite for not telling the full truth about the matter in the first place.

Invite her to tea, she will tell you that there is a heavy streak in your cake. You wanted it extra nice, and put in too much butter; but she sees only that heavy streak, and pays no attention to the other side of the question. She asks your friend if her cousin is keeping any straighter now, and gives her views of such conduct as he indulges in. You look all sorts at her; she proceeds, nothing daunted. You afterward remonstrate with her. In vain you tell her that your other friend is not responsible for the sins of her family, even unto the third and fourth generation; but she utterly crushes you by saying that she speaks only the truth—no one should be ashamed of that. You call on some one to play. You probably knew that the girl was not a finished musician—more than likely not a half-finished one; but she is a kindly little body, who likes to play, and would feel hurt if she were not asked to do so. After the usual preliminaries she consents, and naturally expects a little praise. It would not require much of an effort to thank her and praise the piece a little; but your truth-telling friend tells her that the music is altogether too difficult for her; that she is sadly in need of practice; and a whole day's pleasure is marred for one who was trying to please others. You wonder how it happens that people who pride themselves in saying just what they think, never think anything pleasant. You regret that all persons who do say kindly things are deceivers; but you rather like them best, with all their faults. You come to the conclusion that philosophers, who, as a rule, live some hundreds of years hence, are not always the safest, and by no means the pleasantest, guides for the present. The theories that look the best on paper are often so unsatisfactory when reduced to practice. Truth may be a blessed thing in the Millennium, when poor humanity has gotten over its faults, and is sufficiently exalted to be able to overlook the little annoyances of life; but she is a little too much for us now. Truth has been crushed to earth too long not to have received many unsightly scars, and the veils and draperies she now wears are saving us from an unpleasant spectacle.

False women may betray us; but we enjoyed their friendship while believing them true. Cat-like women may have deceived us; but they purred before they scratched. But it remains for that truth-telling woman to distress and annoy us in season and out of season without any possibility of escaping her, and without ever receiving any recompense for the continued miseries she constantly inflicts.—"*Ruth*," *in Chicago Tribune.*

—An old lady in town has become disgusted with almanacs. She says if all the people in this country were to stop buying almanacs "maybe the printers who make 'em would put in some total eclipses of the sun and moon and some transits of Venuses that would be visible here."—*Norristown Herald.*

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

—Irish Potato Soup.—Take a quart of nice potatoes, peel and boil them in a gallon of water. When the potatoes are well done take them out and mash fine. Season with pepper, salt and butter, two onions chopped up or a bunch of celery and a little thyme if preferred. Return them to the boiling water and let it boil fifteen minutes. Beat up light two eggs, into which stir a cupful of sweet cream and add to the soup. Two or three slices of toasted bread are an improvement, put in with the egg and cream. Let it boil up once and it is ready to serve.

—The *Kansas Farmer* gives the experience of a good farmer who had tried feeding hogs on wheat as well as corn. He said when wheat was cheap he found it profitable to feed his hogs on it. He took 100 hogs and put fifty in pens and fed corn, and fifty and fed wheat, with the following result: The fifty with corn made eleven pounds per bushel, the fifty with wheat made seventeen pounds of good solid pork per bushel of wheat. The wheat was ground like meal, boiling water poured over it, and then let stand forty-two hours.

—A grove of ten acres of white ash (*Fraxinus Americana*), thinned to six feet apart each way, containing about 12,000 trees, will average at twelve years of age, on good prairie soil, about eight inches in diameter. The previous thinnings will pay for cultivating to this time. Ten feet of the butt of each tree will be worth for mechanical purposes forty cents, and the remaining tops ten cents each, making for the 12,000 butts $4,800; and for the tops of the same $1,200, total $6,000 for the profit of ten acres in twelve years. —*Iowa State Register.*

—R. A. Steele, a prominent stock-dealer of Kansas, takes the position that in "order to fatten a steer to bring the highest market price he must be kept in a growing condition from a calf, and in no case allowed to go hungry. It is starving the first and second winters which wilts and shrivels up a steer, that causes him to be sold at a reduced price. No amount of feeding will make him a first-class seller, no difference what his color or blood. * * * This is no theory, but a fact deduced from close observation, as I have tested the plan for several years."

—The *Maryland Farmer* gives the following useful recipe for exterminating fleas: "The oil of pennyroyal will certainly drive these pests off; but a cheaper method, where the herb flourishes, is to throw your dogs and cats into a decoction of it once a week. Mow the herb and scatter it in the beds of the pigs once a month. Where the herb cannot be got the oil may be procured. In this case saturate strings with it and tie them around the necks of dogs and cats; pour a little on the back and about the ears of hogs, which you can do without touching them. By repeating these applications every twelve or fifteen days the fleas will flee from your quadrupeds."

Treating Animals with Gentleness.

Dumb brutes have everything to learn. They are nearly as capable of appreciating kind words and gentle treatment as many of the human species. Many persons are disposed to think that if a young horse or ox does not obey the commands of his driver he is obstinate or perverse and must be lashed. But the truth is, animals do not understand what is wanted of them. All domestic animals should be made familiar with, and encouraged to form a sort of affection for and confidence in, their owners and managers. This can easily be brought about, especially if commenced when they are young and persevered in by caressing and talking to them in a mild, pleasant voice, and showing a mild, familiar and pleasing expression of the countenance, and especially of the eye. Few seem to understand or realize the great effect the expression of the eye and the tone of the voice have on domestic animals. Take the horse for instance. Few teamsters seem to consider that his eye and ear are constantly on the watch to discover and understand what his master is going to do, or wishes him to do, and that no small share of this understanding is conveyed to him by and through the expression of the eye and countenance and tone of the voice. This is more especially true in regard to the colt, or young animal, which has learned but little in regard to the meaning of words, and can and will be influenced much more by the eye and voice than the nature or meaning of the words used. Hence it is important to make the colt tame and familiar with its owner, to induce it to form a liking for and confidence in him. By exercising a kind, patient but persevering firmness in all our relations with a colt he is always made to know and expect that he is to do whatever is required of him. This is the more readily and easily done for the reason that whatever bad temper or disposition he may have, never being aroused, will have but little if any chance to show itself, and consequently give no trouble in subduing or breaking him of it. But by learning to have confidence in and dependence on his master, he is soon and easily brought to a condition in which he needs no breaking, but only needs to learn to do whatever is wanted of him. This can be done the more readily for the reason that he is used to being caressed and talked to, and to understand and obey all the words that will be ordinarily used in driving and working him.

The great difficulty in training colts is the unaccountable stupidity of the drivers. When a colt is harnessed he is told to "go on;" but he understands that language no more than a Tartar would understand an Englishman if he were to direct the Tartar to go to the field to work. We employed a man last season to do some plowing. He had a valuable pair of mules. He was frequently heard to say to his team, "Whea, haw, gee, peddy." What sort of obedience could a mule, horse or any other team render to a driver giving such directions? "Whoa" should never be employed except when it is desirable to have the team stop and stand still. If certain language is employed to signify certain movements a team will soon learn what is required of them; but when a teamster is incessantly bawling "Whoa!" "Haw!" "Gee!" "Peddy!" or "Whoa-gee!" "Gee-whoa!" or "Whoa-back!" "Gee!" "Golong!" a team will be confused, fear will be excited, so that ox, horse nor mule will know what to do more than run, if possible, from such a stupid driver. Many teamsters seem to think it an important part of driving to keep up a constant bawling at the team. Animals are not deaf. A horse, ox or mule will obey much more readily if he is commanded in a low tone of voice. We have known teamsters so addicted to the habit of hallooing and bawling at their teams that we have frequently heard them, when a full mile distant, all the day long, bawl, bawl, bawl at the team. It is inexcusable for any teamster to allow himself to become addicted to such an obnoxious habit. Speak in a low and pleasant tone of voice not only to teams, but to milch cows, calves, sheep and all other animals. Think for a moment, respected reader, how you would feel or act were you among the Hindoos without being able to understand one word addressed to you, while they were talking boisterously to you, swinging their fists about your head and occasionally giving you an uncere monious slap because you failed to do as they had directed you!—*N. Y. Herald.*

Flax Culture.

The growing interest in flax culture is one more indication that the farmers are waking up to the necessity for a diversity of crops. The days when the true farmer will raise only corn, wheat and oats are gone by, and all those who know their own best interests see that they must not confine themselves to the production of only one or two crops. Flax supplies the place of another variety of paying crop, so that if one fails there will be something to fall back on. The culture of flax is as simple and easy as that of wheat, and is not as exhaustive to the land. In 1873 the United States paid to foreign countries $22,823,026 in gold for flax, raw and manufactured. There is no reason why we should pay this large amount for articles which can just as well be raised and manufactured at home. Our soil and climate are well adapted to the production of flax, and we might, with the same propriety, neglect the culture of corn or wheat, and depend on other nations for a supply of these articles. Flax is a very quick crop—the producer can receive his money within four months from the time of sowing the seed, and is one of the best crops to prepare the land for winter wheat. Following flax with corn is not generally recommended. The selection of soil for flax depends somewhat on the object in view to raising the crop. If seed alone is wanted the best yield can be obtained from dry, rolling, moderately rich land. If straw is wanted, choose moist, rich land, such as our creek and river bottoms. The land should be clean from weeds, and if some cleaning crop, such as corn, turnips, or potatoes, was raised on the land the year previous so much the better. On dirty land the expense of raising and harvesting the crop will be more than doubled. The land should be plowed in the fall, and, if possible, again in the spring. The soil must be put in the finest possible condition and be made smooth and mellow before the flax is sown. The seed should be covered with a brush harrow or roller, as, if covered too deep, it will not come well. A heavy rain immediately after sowing will cover the seed sufficiently, provided the soil be very fine and mellow. Great care should be taken to procure seed of good quality. It should be fully matured, plump and glossy, and free from foul seeds. If fiber is desired, sow from two to two and a half bushels to an acre; if good seed is desired, from sixteen to twenty quarts will be sufficient. If sown too thick the heads will be smaller and not as well filled with seed. The seed should be sown as soon after the 1st of April as the ground is in proper condition.

Flax should be cut as soon as the bolls begin to turn brown; as, if left standing too long, there will be a great loss of seed in harvesting. It may be cut with almost any reaper, and if raised principally for seed there is no necessity for binding it, but it may be left in gavels until dry, when it is ready for threshing. It is better to thresh early. For threshing some use a flail; others tramp out the seed with horses; while others use the common threshing machines, with some slight alterations. The average yield is from twelve to fifteen bushels per acre. Flax is often sown with barley. The barley should be sown first and harrowed in; afterward the flax is sown and rolled or covered with a brush harrow. In this way a yield of from fifteen to twenty bushels of barley and from ten to twelve of flax can be obtained; and by the use of proper screens the barley and flax can be readily separated.

At present prices flax straw is worth but little, excepting near a factory. Where there are inconveniences for the manufacture of flax the straw is worth from $4 to $6 per acre. Flax seed is now worth about $1.70 per bushel. The culture of flax is rapidly increasing in the United States. In 1850 the value of linseed oil manufactured was $1,946,934, and in 1870 it had increased to $8,801,962. But the neglect of utilizing the stalks has been a great loss to the country. The establishment of manufactories for using flax straw would add greatly to the wealth of the country, not only by manufacturing the linen goods which we now import, but by giving to farmers an increased value for their flax crop. When the straw cannot be sold the culture of flax is still more profitable that wheat culture, and it adds one more crop to the rotation which should be practiced on every well-conducted farm.—*Rural World.*

Growing Trees on the Prairies.

In traveling over the grand prairies, go where you may, the one thing wanting—in the eyes of an Eastern man—is timber; something to break the force of the winter and the monotony of the country. You do not see barns here; the stock must live through the severe winters, generally, with little or no shelter, while the horse-stable usually consists of some poles arranged for the purpose covered with straw. Fruit trees are seldom seen. So many hedges appear sickly and imperfect, the traveler concludes the country is at fault.

One farm attracted my attention. There was a forest near the house and long lines of living fences divided it into splendid fields. Desirous to know more of this I called on the proprietor and learned that he came here sixteen years ago with scarcely $100, health not very good, but determined to make a home. He has now 400 acres, three miles of splendid Osage orange hedge fence, without a gap, except gateways; a magnificent grove of black walnut trees, three to eight inches in diameter; an acre of poplar and cottonwood much larger; 1,000 maple trees; 200 apple trees; also peach and pear trees, evergreens, grapes, raspberries and strawberries. I never have seen trees that had grown so thrifty and healthy in New York. One poplar, fourteen years' growth, from a little twig the size of a whip-stock, now measures twenty-one inches in diameter one foot above the ground.

Inquiring how such results have been accomplished, I am told but little money has been expended and less time than many spend in gunning. "What do you suppose that mile of hedge cost me?" pointing to the most perfect living fence I had ever seen. I reply, "One dollar per rod;" but am told the plants cost $28; setting and cultivation, $40; entire cost, $68. No stock was allowed near it till it was three years old, and then the most vicious animal will respect its strength.

The first winter the plants are protected by a mulching of straw, and but little cultivation is afterward needed. Thus this substantial and everlasting fence is produced for 21¼ cents per rod. It also affords a good wind-break for farm stock, as the growth of each season is allowed to remain till the following spring before it is trimmed. The black walnuts were planted and cultivated for two seasons. The young maples cost $6.75 per thousand, and not exceeding $10 for setting. They were set last spring. Although the season has been very dry, only six have died. The poplar and cottonwood grove is from forty to sixty feet high, costing at setting not more than the maples. Many apple trees are ten inches in diameter, and have produced several barrels each this season. Choice grafted apple trees, five to seven feet high, cost here fifteen cents each.

I have been thus minute to show how easily a settler in this treeless country can secure fruit, fence, timber, etc.—*J. E. W. in Rural New Yorker.*

—Five tons of good straw and one ton of corn meal are estimated equal to six tons of prime hay.

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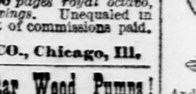
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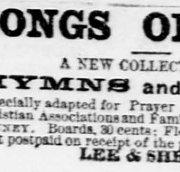

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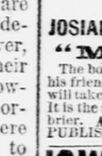
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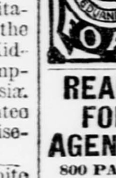

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