



\$5.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION.

OFFICE ON THIRD STREET.

VOLUME VIII.

WALLA WALLA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 19, 1899.

NUMBER 10.

## Walla Walla Statesman.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING, BY  
**WILLIAM H. NEWELL,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Office Statesman Building, Third Street.  
U. S. Official Paper for the Territory.

TERMS INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:**  
One Year (Ten Issues) for insertions.....\$5.00  
Six Months.....3.00  
Three Months.....1.75  
Single Copies.....25

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One square (ten lines or less) for insertions.....\$6.00  
For each additional insertion.....1.00  
One square per year.....30.00  
Two squares or more per square.....18.00  
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### To City Subscribers.

On and after this date, the STATESMAN will be served to city subscribers at 50 cents a month, payable in advance. Those who have paid in advance will have their papers continued until the time expires.

### LOVE AND THE SEASONS.

The rose in the sunshine, dearest,  
Is whispering sweet to me;  
The fairest things bring nearest  
The memory of thee.  
I think of thy voice when thrushes  
Are singing their bridal song,  
And violets round the bushes  
Spread in a purple throng.  
I think of thee when May's portal  
(The rainbow arch of heaven)  
Seems like a glimpse to mortal  
Of vanished Eden given.  
I think of thee when Death scatters  
The yellow leaves in showers,  
And the fretful rain-drop patters  
In the gay autumnal hours.  
I thought of thee, love, when winter  
Hung crystals on each spray,  
And when the red-oak splinter  
Scared bright grim ghosts away.  
I thought of thee when dark treason  
Plotted each wick that blew,  
But why detail each season?  
I love the whole year through!

### Never Satisfied.

A man in his carriage was riding along;  
A gaily dressed wife by his side;  
In sight and lace she looked like a queen,  
And he like a king in his pride.  
A wood sawyer stood on the street as he passed  
The carriage—the couple he eyed,  
And said, as he worked with his saw on a log,  
I wish I was rich, and could ride.  
The man in the carriage remarked to his wife,  
One thing I would if I could,  
I'd give all my wealth for the strength and the  
Of the man who is sawing the wood.  
A pretty young maid with a bundle of work,  
Whose face as the morning was fair,  
Was tripping along with a smile of delight,  
While humming a love-breathing air.  
She looked in the carriage—the lady she saw,  
Arrayed in apparel so fine,  
And said, in a whisper, I wish in my heart  
Those satins and laces were mine.  
The lady looked out on the maid with her work,  
So fair in her calico dress,  
And said, I'd relinquish position and wealth,  
Her beauty and youth to possess.  
Thus it is in this world—whatever your lot,  
Our mind and time we employ,  
In longing and sighing for what we have not,  
Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

### HOSPITALITY AMONG FARMERS.

The Lexington Home Journal gives an enthusiastic description of the sociality and hospitality of Kentucky farmers at their county fairs: As hospitality is a characteristic of our people, every family and frequently several families will unite in their culinary arrangements, and at dinner time such bounteous repasts are spread—consisting of every substantial and delicacy that could be thought of or provided—as would make a royal feast look poor by contrast. Such joyous junketing under the spreading greenwood trees is well worth a day's travel to witness and several days' ride to participate in. Never did Epicurus or Helioagabalus or any of the ancient lovers of good eating have opportunities to titillate their fastidious palates at such glorious symposiums. The hospitable host and his estimable wife, while entertaining assembled friends, invite all who may need such attentions to their tables. Every where people are enjoying themselves.

### A MONTANA PAPER SAYS.

The fact is patent to day that we are more indebted to our farmers than to any other class of our community for bringing within the means of all most of the comforts and luxuries of life. Potatoes have fallen from eighty cents to two and three cents per pound; barley and wheat from thirty to six, and other vegetables, grains and cereals have declined in a corresponding ratio. Flour, from prices ranging at from \$5.00 to \$12.00 per hundred, now reaches its maximum at \$15 for best brands, and the best is now manufactured from our own wheat, and in our own mills.

### In a recent case of assault the defendant

pleaded guilty. 'I think I must be guilty, because the plaintiff and me were the only ones in the room, and the first thing I knew I was standing up and he was doubled over the stove. You'd better call it guilty.'

### A Detective's Story.

"It was just before the war," said a detective to our reporter, "that a queer trick was played me by a young fellow accused of forgery."

"How was it? Let me hear the story."

"Well, I have no objection, but don't interrupt me with questions."

The reporter promised silence, and the detective elevated his feet on the table and thus proceeded:

"The chief called me into the office one morning and told me that a check for \$4,000 had been drawn by the confidential clerk of a well known commercial house, and had been cashed at the bank where their funds were deposited. It was a forgery and the clerk had left as soon as the money was obtained. His name was Henry Harding, he lived in one of the interior parishes, and it was supposed that he had gone there before setting out elsewhere. I could only learn that he was young and of rather effeminate appearance. This was all the description I could ascertain. The affair had not been blown abroad, and the chief directed me to 'work up the case.' You know that S— and I always work together; I called him and we had a consultation; he prosecuted researches here while I went into the country. This arranged, I was soon on my way. I had found out where the family of young Harding lived, and I hoped to reach the house before night, but I was disappointed. Long before dusk, dark clouds began to form along the verge of the horizon and light rapidly to the zenith; the thunder and lightning came at intervals, and I was soon assured that one of those semi-tropic storms, which are so frequent in summer, would ere long burst upon me with all its fury. I was then forward, therefore, looking eagerly around for a place of shelter. I had proceeded but a little distance when I saw just before me a woodman's hut. I got into this as soon as possible. I had hardly got comfortably sheltered before a gentleman and lady dashed up to the door and dismounted. Like myself, they were seeking shelter from the storm. The man was middle-aged and exhibited in his person the strong athletic frame, the open brow, and genial pleasant face of the Southern planter; but there was now in his countenance a touch of sadness, a seemingly sense of sorrow, strangely out of keeping with what the man should have been. His companion was a girl of exquisite beauty, with dark, soulful eyes, and hair black as night. She looked indeed a daughter of the tropics, and the tall, slender form was regal in its majesty. She was such a woman as a man could wish to live for, and if need be, die for. They were both in traveling costume, and from their conversation I judged they were father and daughter, just setting out on a journey and endeavoring to reach the river in time for the up going steamer. Shortly after their arrival a negro boy drove up in a cart containing trunks. One of these was the name of 'Miss Harding, La.' You may readily conceive that my eyes were wide open now, and my ears too; there was something I must needs observe. I walked out of the hut and went around to where the negro was standing. 'Boy, where is your young master?' I asked the question abruptly, looking the negro in the eye.

"Golly, massa, dis chile duano; haint seen him for mos' a year." My resolution was taken on the instant—I would follow these people. I was satisfied they were in search of Henry; he could not come to them and they were going to him. The whole matter was clear as day. I did follow them to the river, where the daughter embarked on an upward bound boat, and the father returned home. I took passage on the same steamer. I would not lose sight of the girl; I was satisfied she was going to her brother. I insinuated myself into her presence, and at last got into conversation. I was half in love with her already; before we reached St. Louis I was wholly so. I learned that she was going to New York for some object which she did not reveal. I thought I knew what the object was, but it had become of secondary importance now, for I was deeply, unmistakably in love. Had her brother stood before me and she asked me to forbear, it is doubtful if I would have arrested him. I could not exist out of her presence—she had become the object necessary to my happiness. At last we reached New York. I could contain myself no longer; I sought an opportunity and told her of my love—told my name, my occupation, and present object—I revealed everything; I only asked to share her affection. She seemed greatly agitated, and asked that I would leave her until next day. This was the forenoon of Monday—Tuesday afternoon I called for my answer. The servant who answered my summons informed me that the young lady had left the evening previous on a steamer for the West Indies; but she had left a note. I tore open the letter eagerly; it contained these words:

"Sir—For your preference I am much obliged; but the law forbids gentlemen marrying each other. By the time you receive this I will be on board the West India steamer. Very respectfully,  
HENRY HARDING."

It took no more to show what a trick had been played on me. You may believe that I have seldom told that love story.—New Orleans Picayune

### THE REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER,

says the Springfield Republican, "can not be returned from Boston in a very amiable mood, for he told his people, at the Friday evening prayer meeting, that the religion of Boston is cold as ice. In answer to a question how he accounted for the frigid theology of the Bay State, Mr. Beecher said it originated in the dead orthodoxy of a former age. If the Pilgrim Fathers had preached Christ instead of Calvinism, the men who deny the divinity of the Savior would not now be in power in New England."

### Practical Information.

**AN EXCELLENT CEMENT.**—Common shellac, dissolved in alcohol, makes the strongest cement for wood. It will unite the fractured legs of your chairs and tables as firmly as if they had never been broken.

**A FIRST RATE PIE.**—Take a deep dish, invert a cup in the middle and slice around it some juicy, tart, high flavored apples, then add a little water, sugar and nutmeg, cover with a good, rich, light crust, and bake until nicely browned and the apples thoroughly cooked.

**CURE FOR EARACHE.**—Take a bit of cotton batting; put upon it a pinch of black pepper; gather it up and tie it; dip it in sweet oil and insert it in the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

**OIL FOR THICKENING THE HAIR.**—Sweet oil, three ounces; oil of lavender, one drachm. Apply morning and evening to those parts where the hair is wanting, in consequence of a deficiency in the moisture of the skin.

**TO KILL WARTS.**—Make a strong steep, from red oak, in hot water; when cold, apply as convenient, the oftener the better. In a few days the warts will disappear.

**BROILED PORK STEAK.**—The tenderloin is the best for steak, but any lean white meat is good. Broil slowly after splitting it so as to allow it to cook through without drying or burning. When ready to turn over, dip the cooked side in a nice gravy of butter, pepper and salt, which should be prepared on a platter and kept hot without oiling. It will take a least twenty minutes to broil a pork steak.

**BONED TURKEY.**—This is a favorite dish at evening parties and may be thus prepared: Boil a turkey in a little water as may be, until the bones can be easily separated from the meat. Remove all the skin; slice, mix together the light and dark parts. Season with salt and pepper. Take the liquid in which the turkey was boiled, having kept it warm, pour it on the meat; mix it well. Shape it like a loaf of bread, wrap it in cloth, and press with a heavy weight for a few hours. When served up, it is cut in thin slices. Chickens can be prepared in the same way.

**REMEDY FOR POISONS.**—If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cool water, with a heaping teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it. This vomits as soon as it reaches the stomach. But for fear some of the poison may remain, swallow the white of one or two eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee—these two being antidotes for a greater number of poisons than any other dozen of articles known, with the advantage of their being always at hand; if not, a pint of sweet oil, lamp oil, dripping, melted butter or lard, are good substitutes, especially if they vomit quickly.

**TO FRESHEN SALT FISH.**—Many persons who are in the habit of freshening mackerel or other salt fish, never dream that there is a right and a wrong way to do it. Any person who has seen the process of evaporation going on at the salt works, knows that the salt falls to the bottom. Just so it is in the pan where your mackerel or white fish lies soaking; and, as it lies with the skin down, the salt will fall to the skin, and there remain; when, if placed with the flesh side down, the salt falls to the bottom of the pan and the fish comes out freshened as it should be. In the other case it is nearly as salt as when put in.

**CHUCK RIBS OF BEEF, WITH VEGETABLES.**—There is hardly a greater error, for modest house-holds than preferring the best pieces of inferior animals to the cheap bits of excellent beef, calves or sheep. Any one who can and will follow my prescription to-day will be abundantly convinced of this.

Try to buy the chuck-ribs of a fine beef and prepare as follows: Chuck-ribs and vegetables—divide the piece of beef if too large. Place the whole in a pot or earthen jar, surrounded and covered with coarse salt; cover the pot, and leave for five or six days.

To cook, remove it of the salt; wash slightly in soft water and set it to cook in a large kettle or earthenware pot, without too much water; when the foam has risen, season with a little onion stuck over with cloves and with a bay leaf; let it boil an hour, then stir in plenty of (blanched) cabbage, carrots, turnips, potatoes, etc., and allow them to cook gently until done.

At the time of serving, make a butter sauce without browning it too much, mixing it with the remains of the water in which the beef and vegetables were cooked; season with salt and pepper, if necessary. Let it simmer down, and serve in a large dish, the vegetables beneath, the meat upon them, a part of the sauce poured over, and the rest in a boat.

MISS RYE has reached Canada with ninety-two girls, brought from England to obtain situations as servants or wives. She declares that they were all selected for virtue and general good character, and repudiates the report that her former charge had been largely selected from Magdalen asylums—which suggests a question or two. If girls of the unfortunate class are taken to such asylums, and prove themselves reformed, and willing to lead amended lives, and no kitchen doors even are to be opened to them when they emerge into the world, where are they to go to? and what are they to do?

LETTIE FANNY was taught that every one was made of dust. One day, she was watching the dust in the street, as the wind was whirling it in eddies. What are you thinking of? asked her mother. 'O,' said Fanny with a serious face, 'I thought the dust looked as though there was going to be another little girl.'

### Group—Before the Doctor Comes.

There is no disease probably which causes so great a fright to mothers as the croup of children. Occurring, as it generally does, at that hour of the night when the house is first hushed in sleep, the loud hoarse cough of the child sends a dismal alarm to the ear of every sleeper, and awakens the soundest to a sudden conception of danger. The fright, fortunately, is generally much greater than the occasion justifies, for in ninety-nine out of a hundred times the disease is only that comparatively trifling one, the false and not the real croup; the former being a very frequent, and the latter a rare complaint.

The false croup is distinguished from the true by the suddenness of its invasion and its occurring almost exclusively in the night. In the false there is no fever; in the real there always is. The false comes and goes with the paroxysm; the real is of a continuous and increasing severity. The false never lasts over two or three days, with intervals of perfect health; the true never ends before a week, and sometimes lasts six. The false is seldom if ever fatal, and the true is most commonly so.

While mothers can take courage from the fact that the genuine croup is so rare an affection that it is probably the false with which they have to deal, it will be satisfactory to them, if unable to distinguish between the two diseases, to learn that what is proper to be done for one before the doctor comes is proper for the other.

Though the disease of false croup appears more formidable to the ordinary observer than it does in reality to the patient, it is, however, sufficiently serious—for it occasionally, though rarely, causes death—to call for the use of every means of prevention and cure.

The most common cause of the affection is a sudden change from heat to cold, and among very young infants excessive crying is said to bring on occasionally an attack of croup. Exposure and great muscular and vocal effort must be carefully avoided. The scanty dresses worn by children in this country, leaving the busts, arms and legs bare, greatly predispose to the disease. It is said to be very rare among the Germans, who dress their children more rationally, never exposing their necks and limbs.

The daily cold bath properly applied is an excellent further of the youthful constitution and preventive of croup. The water should not be colder than 55 or 60 degrees Fahrenheit, and the child should be thrust rapidly into it and taken immediately out again, well rubbed, and quickly dressed. It is essentially important that children should have the freest opportunity of breathing the purest air. They should never be allowed to pass their time by day or night except in perfectly well ventilated apartments. The diet should be simple but substantial, consisting of well baked bread, milk, and a due supply of roasted meats.

During a paroxysm, the simplest treatment is all that is necessary. A flannel wrung out of hot water and wrapped about the neck of the child, and a few tea-spoonful of gum syrup made of powdered guarabic, sugar and water, given from time to time will be all that is necessary for immediate relief. Most people dose their children with ipecacuanha until they vomit. This is rarely necessary, and it is doubtful whether it is ever beneficial.

**HOW NATURE PRESERVES A RECORD.**—A very curious incident occurred in the surveys of the Iron Mountain road, in the cypress swamps of Southeast Missouri. The engineers, having orders to locate their surveys in connection with the United States land surveys, had occasion to search for the marks or records made years ago in the swamps. The land surveys had marked the results of their work by cutting into the body of a tree, leveling off a smooth surface of the trunk, and engraving their record on the tables thus prepared. The engineers found the trees of the old surveys, and recognized the scars of former cuttings, but to reach the records were compelled to cut into the trees again. New wood had grown up over the old record, completely hiding and protecting it. But after cutting into the body down to the original tablet, they found the surveyor's record as plain and distinct as when first made.

**A HEROIC WOMAN.**—Anna Stacey, of Hamilton township, Van Buren county, Michigan, has a curious history. A year ago last spring she entered the township at her own man's clothes, bought forty acres of land, with a house partly constructed, completed the house with her own hands, grubbed out by hand fourteen acres of heavy oak, and fitted the soil for the plow; chopped her own wood, split her own rails, and has the best fence in the township. She has eight acres in wheat, has a ditch on one side of her land regarded as a superior affair, made a first class bob-ble, (she dug up trees, and sawed the runners out by hand), and has managed to supply her neighbors with axes and split baskets. After she had put her house to rights she put on woman's clothes and called herself Anna Stacey. The account adds that she lives alone. He would be a courageous man who could think of matching that.

**AN UNSUSPECTED MARRIED MAN** from one of the Eastern States, who recently visited Chicago, relates that as soon as he reached the city, and before he was fairly out of the depot, he was attacked by a score of small boys, who pressed upon him the cards of various lawyers, and assaulted him with shouts of 'Want a divorce, mister?' 'Here you are; divorce you in fifteen minutes' and such like astounding cries.

'JANE,' said a wag, 'it's all over town.' 'What's all over town?' 'Mud.' Jane's eyes dropped.

### Fun and Fancy.

**ONE KISS MARIA.**—There was a funny little episode on the car that helped to arouse us. At Montona a young man and a young woman came on board of the sleeping car, and the former said:

"See here Conductor, I want one of your best bunks for this young woman and one for myself individually. One will do for us when we get to the Bluffs, hey, Maria? (a playful and affectionate joke at Maria with his elbow, to which she replies 'now John, quit!' for you see we're going to get married at Maria's uncle's when we get there. We might as well be married at Montona, but we took a habit to wait 'till we got to the Bluffs, been' as Maria's uncle is a minister, and they charge a gal' fired price for hitchin' folks in Montona.")

Maria was assigned to one of the 'best bunks,' and John was given one not far away. After a time the inmates of the car were all stowed away in their berths to go through the inevitable alternations of wetting or freezing.

During the stoppage of the train at the station the voice of John was heard raised in pleasing accent, all unconscious that the train had stopped, and that tones, which the noise of the rattling wheels had drowned while the cars were moving, could be distinctly heard by all when they had stopped.

"Now, Maria, you might give a feller jest one kiss.

"John, you quit, or I'll git right out here and hoof it back to Montona in the snow storm."

"Only one little kiss, Maria, and I'll go, hope to die 'f I don't."

"John!"

Just at that interesting moment a gray head protruded from a berth at the other end of the car, and an old man cried out so that all could hear:

"Maria, for God's sake give John one kiss, so that we can go to sleep some time tonight!"

It is needless to remark that a peal of laughter rang from one end of the car to the other, under cover of which John slunk back to the solitary seclusion of his 'bunk' leaving Maria to the undisturbed possession of her marriage license, which she interpreted to permit no license to John until accompanied by the proper certificate. And Maria was right.—Fit Contributor.

**A DISGUSTED DARKEY.**—An industrious and economical darkey living in Western Pennsylvania, after accumulating a house and lot, thought his next purchase should be in the way of live stock, and so bought a sheep of the mail persuasion. His favorite amusement, during leisure hours, was to get down on the grass and nod defiance to the animal, which would make savage plunges at the apparent enemy. But as the savage creature approached, the darkey would drop his face to the ground, so that the sheep, missing his mark, would tumble over and over. One day the darkey called a couple of passing neighbors to see the fun, and he began his part of the little farce, as usual, but presently raised his head from the grass on which it was grazing, and frowned upon him. "O, jis watch him now!" said Sambo in great glee. Old Bumbo made a rush, as was his wont, and Sambo suddenly dropped his face to the ground. But as the fends would have it, his fat nose came in contact with a sharp snag he hadn't observed before, and he jerked back his head in time to receive the full shock of the sheep's hard head between his own nose and wool. There was such a rolling and tumbling over and over for the next quarter of a minute that the neighbors could not tell which was the sheep or which was the darkey. They soon got separated, and Mr. Darkey got slowly up, grinned foolishly, and said: "Pan my word, he nebber dun dat afore! Gitin too smart for dis'nighab, I've a gwine to stop foolin' with such a fallah as dat." There was plenty of mutton in the neighborhood next day, but the sheep was never seen again.

**ANECDOTE.**—Horace Mann used to tell a story of a conversation he once had with an inmate of the lunatic asylum at Worcester, Mass., whose peculiar mania resulted from an inordinate development of the bump of self-esteem: 'What's the news, sir? Has anything unusual happened of late, sir?' he inquired, with a consequential air. Mr. Mann happened to recollect that a furious storm had occurred a few days previous, gave him some account of it, mentioning that on the sea-coast it was very severe, several vessels having been driven ashore and wrecked, with the loss of many lives. 'Can you remember, sir, what night in the week all that happened?' eagerly inquired the listener. Mr. Mann said he believed it was the night of Tuesday. 'Ah!' said the lunatic, with an air of solemnity, mingled with triumph, and lowering his voice to a whisper, 'I can account for it, sir—that was the night I whistled so!'

'DOCTOR,' said an old lady, the other day to her family physician, 'kin you tell me how it is that some folks is born dumb?' 'Why, hem! certainly, usadam,' replied the doctor, 'it is owing to the fact that they came into the world without the power of speech!' 'La, me,' remarked the old lady; 'now jest see what is to have a physio education. I've axed my old man more nor a hundred times that at some thing, and all that I could ever get out of him was, 'kase they is.'

The three handsomest and most graceful ladies at the French Court—the Princess de Metternich, Madame de Gallifet and Madame de Pourtales—are justified in complaining of the infidelities of their husbands.

WATER is not a fashionable beverage for drinking your friend's health, but it is a capital one for drinking your own.

Democratic Territorial Convention.  
The Democratic Territorial Convention for the nomination of a candidate for Delegate to Congress, to be elected next June, and for the transaction of such other business as may be proper, will be held at Vancouver, Clark county, on Monday, the 5th day of April next.

All who are opposed to the so-called "Reconstruction measures" of Congress, including the universal extension of the right of suffrage to negroes, Chinese and other mongrel and inferior races, and in favor of an economical administration of the Federal, State and Territorial governments by white men, for the benefit of white men and their posterity, are cordially invited to participate in the primary meetings for the election of Delegates to said Convention.

There has been a big snow storm in Pennsylvania, blocking up the railways and stopping the trains.

Col. J. C. Dow has retired from the Portland Commercial. The Col.'s career was brief but brilliant.

Frank Kenyon is reported to have sold his interest in the White Pine mines for \$50,000. A lucky typo.

A Row.—The telegraph reports a big row in the radical camp at Washington, but what it is all about we don't know.

The Cabinet.—Gen. Grant refuses to announce the names of the gentlemen who are to compose his Cabinet until he sends them into the Senate for confirmation.

The Oregonian swallowed negro suffrage and now gags at the proposition to give the ballot to Chinamen. The fellow must be dazed indeed who don't see that they are both hairs out of the same dog's tail.

The Democratic Press, Beriah Brown's new paper, published at Salem, Oregon, presents a neat appearance, and promises to be the ablest democratic paper on the coast.

The Dalles Branch Mint is a fixed fact, workmen being now engaged in digging the foundation preparatory to putting up the building, which is to be entirely fire proof.

The population of the United States is nearly 39,000,000. If it increases in the same ratio as it has in preceding periods, it will be 42,000,000 in 1870, and 170,000,000 in 1900.

A Weak Vessel.—Flanders' blowers and strikers are forever boasting of the great in fluence their champion wields in Congress. This is scarcely consistent with the fact that he has been unable to get through a single bill of material importance to his constituents.

Registry Law.—A bill providing for the registering of voters in the Territories, and passed the House of Representatives, and is likely to become a law. Our radical masters, whilst exceedingly anxious to enfranchise negroes and Chinamen, are equally anxious to throw every obstruction in the way of the exercise of the right of suffrage by white men.

Philip Ritz is named by a Washington correspondent as endeavoring to secure the removal of Governor Moore and his own appointment to fill the place thus vacated. A little success seems to have turned Philip's head, until he imagines he is really a great man. But then again we should remember of what slight material the radicals manage to manufacture their great men, and be prepared to accept this Sir Forcible Feeble as preferable to an able but less honest man.

No Pension.—The Senate Committee on Pensions has reported against allowing Mrs. Lincoln a pension. Something should be done to get this woman out of sight. During the lifetime of her husband, those who were familiar with Washington society, know that her conduct was disgraceful, and now that he is dead she misses no opportunity to humiliate her countrymen.

The Constitutional Amendment, giving the right of suffrage to Chinamen, Negroes, Indians and Kanakas, has passed the Senate, and is quite certain to pass the House. Its ratification by the States is another matter, and we doubt whether it will ever be incorporated in the constitution. This is a question our radical friends will have to meet squarely at the spring election, and while they are all prepared to go the inevitable nigger, we look for squaring over the Indian and Chinamen. It will be rather an interesting sight to witness Garfield, with his Southern education, swallowing the pill, but he will have to go it, or prepare to take a back seat in the radical ranks.

Tinkering with the Territories.  
In our last issue we gave a brief synopsis of the bill introduced by Senator Williams, and which is evidently intended to take from the people of the Territories everything like the semblance of self-government.

The title of the bill is a misnomer. Instead of being intended to "secure the better administration of justice," it is obviously designed to deny justice to the citizens of the Territory who refuse to subscribe to the radical faith. Under this bill all the officials in the Territories, from the Governor down to countable, will be of the radical persuasion, and what is more, they will be men who the people will have no voice in selecting.

This legislation is on a par with the reconstruction measures, but in that case the radicals had the pretext that the Southern States had rebelled, and that it was necessary to punish them. No such pretext is offered in the case of the Territories, who have committed no offence, save that of tamely submitting to the impositions imposed upon them by their radical masters.

Heretofore the policy of the government has been to encourage the growth and development of the Territories, but if this bill becomes a law it is quite certain that the industrious and enterprising will give them a wide berth. In the days of Colonial dependence, our fathers were always conceded the right of controlling their domestic affairs, but this Williams' bill strips the citizens of the Territories of every right that pertains to the management of their local affairs, and leaves them the one sole privilege of paying taxes to officials they have had no voice in selecting.

The Washington Chronicle, of January 28th, says that the Committee on Territories had agreed to report in favor of the passage of the bill, with amendments. What these amendments are, and whether they make the bill better or worse, we are not informed. Meantime, it is well that our citizens should understand that a radical Congress proposes to strip them of every right dear to freemen, and that even if the bill fail to pass it will not be out of any love for the people of the Territories, but for the reason that it is deemed impolitic. Whatever the interests of the party require the radicals will carry out, regardless of the protests or wishes of the people to be affected.

The Town of Pendleton.  
PENDLETON, OREGON, Feb. 11, 1869.

Editor Statesman.—Almost every town or city is sooner or later spoken of through the public press, and why should not the town of Pendleton? It is now the county seat of Umatilla county; the Clerk and Sheriff of the county have already removed the county records from the former county seat to this place, and have their offices fully established here. The foundation of the new Court House is already commenced, and will probably be finished in two days. The hills of lumber have been made out and sent to the mill, and the only thing that delays the rapid completion of the Court House, is the scarcity of lumber. The County Judge has already built a fine residence here, and there are a number of persons ready to build dwelling and business houses, as soon as they can procure lumber. Bailey & Kirk have leased the Goodwin Hotel, and are making every preparation to furnish good accommodations to the weary traveler and all persons whose business may call them this way. Preparations are also being made for the erection of a Seminary building. The citizens here and in the surrounding country are alive to their own interest. The town site is indeed a beautiful one, situated on the south bank of the Umatilla river, and on the Umatilla and Boise City stage road, and the surrounding country is as well adapted to agricultural and stock raising purposes as any in Eastern Oregon. The greatest drawback, however, to an extensive settlement, is the existence of the Umatilla Indian Reservation—if that is once thrown open to settlers, then we will have everything to support a large country town, and we know no reason why a number of tradesmen, merchants and business men might not do a thriving and profitable business here. A good physician might also do well, although the location is remarkably healthy. Lawyers are also considered a necessary evil that must be tolerated in all country towns. Saloons are likewise considered necessary in all towns, and Messrs. Spear & Granger, acting upon this consideration, have purchased a goodly supply of the extract of corn, and opened a saloon. Who knows but that Pendleton may at some time, not far in the future, rival your own little City, both in size and importance? Yours, Citizens.

The South.—The improving condition of the South, says the Holmes County Farmer, occasions universal satisfaction. It is pleasant to hear that two and a half million bales of cotton were produced the last season; to know that a division of the land into smaller holdings, and the consequent introduction of a larger variety of industries, is working effectively for the substantial improvement of the population; and to realize that the sudden cloud of war, which so long dragged its ragged edges across that fair land—empire, is fast being succeeded by bright skies and hopeful prospects. It is the people of the South that are to save the South and bring it up to a far higher state of prosperity than it ever reached in the past. The simple habits and hospitable feelings of all classes of the people come aptly into play in the work of renovation; gradually, as returns flow in for the outgoing crops, and as the people engage more universally in raising the cereals, the grasses, vegetables in their variety, and the fruits, a state of society will be built upon a foundation so broad and substantial that to it the nation will be largely indebted for its character. If Congress will but let the people alone, taking off military and other taxes from their necks, and permitting them to substitute self-government again, we shall witness a revival of prosperity whose influence will be astonishingly felt in all the channels of business.

Washington Correspondence.  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 25, 1869.

FRIEND NEWELL.—As I promised to advise you occasionally of matters here, I now proceed to keep my engagement. Friends here has been working for the right of the Walla Walla to build a Railroad to the Columbia River, and obtain the grant of land for which you applied. It appears that some of the members are tired of making negro equality a hobby, they are getting up another, which is economy in public expenditures. This, with them, means to attack every measure, indiscriminately, which is to grant land for any purpose whatever. Because Congress has squandered the public money by granting exorbitant subsidies in an undeserved and indiscriminate manner, they think the present Congress can compensate the public by refusing to grant that which, in the end, will pay the government ten fold. When our Delegate first asked for a grant of land sufficiently wide to build a road upon from Walla Walla to the River, and to empower Walla Walla county to pledge its own credit for a part of the expense of construction, the members fought the bill as if the safety of the nation depended upon its defeat.

THE OMBUDSMAN RAILROAD BILL.  
There is an omnibus railroad bill now under consideration, which I think will pass. The Southern Union and Northern Pacific Railroad Companies have joined forces for this bill. Its main features are that there shall be a Southern Railroad Company, with the right to build a railroad through Texas to Southern California; the Union, from the Humboldt to the Willamette Valley, and the Northern, through Montana to Puget Sound. Government is to give to each of these companies equal rights. That is, Government is to guarantee the interest on the capital necessary to construct these roads, and take the first mortgage on the roads as security. This is the best that can be got out of Government, and the anxiety of railroad men to get this privilege, indicates the probability that this will build the roads.

A MISSIONARY MEETING.  
I attended a meeting of the Episcopal Church here, the object of which was to send missionaries to Oregon and Washington Territory. They were described as savage Indians and half-civilized whites, and the hardships and sufferings of the missionaries, both male and female, which would have to be endured, was heart rending in the extreme. They called for a twenty five thousand donation as a starter, and obtained a liberal sum. I did not, on the part of our people, rise in my seat and protest on their behalf. Yours truly, W. G. L.

Counting the Electoral Vote.  
Chicago, Feb. 10.—It will be remembered that a few days before the second electoral vote for Lincoln was counted, both houses adopted a joint resolution providing that if in counting the electoral vote any question should arise about the vote of any State, the Senate should retire and each House decide the question at issue without debate. Last Monday each branch adopted new joint rules having special reference to the case of Georgia, which declared that the vote should be included in the summary, but the presiding officer, in announcing the vote, should declare what the result would be with the vote and what it would be without Georgia. The Senate had adopted this rule, that the objection to counting the votes of Georgia was not in order, but the House had voted not to count the vote of Georgia. When the Senate returned to the hall, Mr. Wade announced that the joint resolution had been sustained. Mr. Butler snapped back with angry slurs at the Senate and its President, insisting upon his objection. Mr. Wade said the vote could be counted. Mr. Butler at the top of his voice, cried out, "I appeal from your decision." Mr. Wade said, "there is no appeal." The excitement became intense. There was the wildest confusion, the President having no control over the thoroughly excited body.

Mr. Butler, again, at the top of his voice, appealed from the decision without avail. Messrs. Sausbury and Doolittle sprang to their feet and hurled invectives at Butler. Mr. Butler hurled them back. Half the members and spectators were on their feet, waving their arms and yelling for order. Sharp words echoed through the hall from every quarter, mixed with cheers, cries of order, clapping of hands and laughter. Mr. Butler was wild with rage. Mr. Wade was cool and obstinate, but incapable of preserving order. "Let us have peace," came from the democratic side. Mr. Butler, with his sleeves rolled up, shouted that the Senate ought to have leave to go home; that the House could take care of itself, intimating that the Senate and its President were interlopers. The excitement at this point can't be described. It extended through the entire hall and into the galleries.

Mr. Colfax sprang to his feet and in a voice that could be heard above the terrible roar and din, ordered the Sergeant at Arms to arrest any member of the House who refused to obey the orders of the President. The Sergeant at Arms sprang into the thick of the fray just in time to prevent a personal collision between Messrs. Ingersoll and Fairbanks. There was little abatement of the excitement for some time, but Mr. Wade found time to declare the result, and announced that U. S. Grant, of Illinois had been elected President of the United States, and Seymour of New York, Vice President of the United States. He then ordered the chair and called the House to order when Mr. Butler, snarling over his defeat, said he arose to a question of privilege and submitted a resolution declaring the action of the Senate and its President, arbitrary and tyrannical. Upon this resolution he took the floor and spoke an hour only as Butler can speak, under the severest mental excitement. While confining himself to parliamentary language, he yet found words of no-cutting and abusive character. He denounced the Senate and Wade, and in a suppressed form of screeches which inferred the most dishonorable motives to Colfax, his words boiled out, seething and hissing with rage, which he did not attempt to conceal. Speaker Colfax, whose feelings could only be judged by his face and trembling hands, asked permission to reply, having previously vacated the chair to Dawes and taken his seat among the members. Mr. Butler declined to give him the floor and continued to pour out his impassioned eloquence. At last, from sheer exhaustion he resumed his seat. The floor was given to Mr. Colfax. No trace of anger was visible in his voice or manner. Very calmly and smoothly he began and for the first time during the day there was silence in the chamber. There were no invectives or denunciations in his speech. It was dignified, calm, impressive and manly, but every period to the quick, although not a single harsh word was used. The House, without coming to a vote on Butler's resolution, finally adjourned; but however, before it became necessary to light the hall, the vote was announced. Grant and Colfax, 243 votes; Seymour and Blair, 80 votes, counting Georgia, and 71 without Georgia. —Oregonian.

Walla Walla Daisies on the Situation.  
An esteemed friend hands us the following report of a colloquy between two of our colored fellow citizens, overheard by him the other day:

JIM. Well, Tom, you see dat news in Newell's paper bout Congress pining all our bosses over us out here, and not letting us colored folks have any thing to say about delection ob de officers.

TOM. Yes, I seed it, and peers like since old Massa Thad's dead and gone dare aint no body at Washington what's got sense enough to run dat machine. O'd Wax Brake, or some such unmy name, I usee fotched dat bill outa de Congress, and now de Congress after bust giving us de franchise is gwine to turn right about and fore we can use de franchise take it away from us colored folks.

JIM. Well, what we gwine to do about it?

TOM. Why we'll hob to lect some body to go

OFFICIAL.  
LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES.  
Passed at the Second Session of the Fortieth Congress.

[Public—No. 69.]  
An Act making appropriations for the legislative, executive, and judicial expenses of the government for the year ending the thirtieth of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-nine.

[CONTINUED.]  
For twenty-four copies of the Congressional Globe and Appendix for each member and delegate of the third session of the fortieth Congress and one hundred copies of the same for the House library, twenty five thousand two hundred and fifty dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary.

For paying the publishers of the Congressional Globe and Appendix, according to the number of copies taken, one cent for every five pages exceeding fifty hundred, including the indexes and the laws of the United States, nine thousand five hundred dollars.

To enable the Secretary of the Interior to purchase of Messrs. Little, Brown and Company two thousand copies of the fourteenth volume of the United States Statutes at Large, for distribution generally to the acts of Congress directing the distribution of the other volumes, seven thousand dollars.

For folding documents, including materials, forty-two thousand dollars.  
For fuel and lights, including plumbing, gas fitting, repairs, and materials, fifteen thousand dollars.

For furniture, repairs, and packing boxes, thirty thousand dollars.  
For horses and carriages for the transportation of mails and for the use of messengers, ten thousand dollars.

For laborers, eight thousand dollars.  
For miscellaneous items, seventy thousand dollars.

For stationery and newspapers for two hundred and fifty members and delegates, to the amount of one hundred and twenty-five dollars each, thirty-one thousand two hundred and fifty dollars.

For twenty-five pages and three temporary mail boxes, six thousand seven hundred and twenty dollars.  
For reporting and publishing proceedings in the Daily Globe, sixteen thousand dollars.

For stationery, fifteen thousand dollars. Provided, That the Postmaster of the House shall account to the Clerk of the House, at the end of each session of Congress, for all stationery by him received and distributed.

For the usual additional compensation to the reporters of the House for the Congressional Globe for reporting the proceedings of the House for the third session of the fortieth Congress, eight hundred dollars each, four thousand eight hundred dollars.

PUBLIC PRINTING.  
For compensation of the Congressional Printer and the clerks and messengers in his office, twelve thousand five hundred and fourteen dollars: Provided, That the salary of the foreman of binding in the Government Printing Office shall hereafter be eighteen hundred dollars per annum.

For contingent expenses of his office, viz: For stationery, postage, advertising, furniture, traveling expenses, horses and wagons, and miscellaneous items, fifteen hundred dollars.

For the public printing, three hundred and ninety-nine thousand four hundred and twenty-two dollars and forty-seven cents.  
For paper for the public printing, four hundred thousand dollars.

For the public binding, three hundred and sixteen thousand two hundred and twenty dollars and thirty-two cents.  
For lithographing and engraving for the Senate and House of Representatives, eighty-five thousand dollars: Provided, That the former employees in the Government Printing Office shall be entitled to twenty per centum additional upon their present pay, and the necessary amount is hereby appropriated to pay the same.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.  
For compensation of the librarian, two thousand five hundred and ninety-two dollars.  
For three assistant librarians, six thousand four hundred and eighty dollars.

For two assistant librarians, one at one thousand two hundred dollars, and one at one thousand one hundred and fifty-two dollars, two thousand three hundred and fifty-two dollars.  
For one messenger, one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight dollars.

For three laborers, at eight hundred and sixty-four dollars each, two thousand five hundred and ninety-two dollars.  
For three assistant librarians, at fourteen hundred and fifty dollars each, four thousand two hundred and twenty dollars.

For contingent expenses of said library, two thousand dollars.  
For purchase of books for said library, eight thousand dollars.

For purchase of law books of said library, two thousand dollars.  
For purchase of files of periodicals and newspapers, one thousand five hundred dollars.

For botanic garden, grading, draining, procuring manure, tools, fuel, and repairs, purchasing trees and shrubs, under the direction of the Library Committee of Congress, five thousand four hundred dollars.  
For pay of superintendents and assistants in botanic garden and greenhouses, under the direction of the Library Committee of Congress, eleven thousand two hundred and ninety-six dollars.

For the expenses of exchanging public documents for the publications of foreign governments, as provided by resolution approved March second, eighteen hundred and sixty-seven, fifteen hundred dollars.

FIRST ANNUAL BALL,  
—OF THE—  
U. F. of F. U.  
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, Feb. 22d.

The ORDER of U. F. of F. U. will give their First Annual Ball on Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22d, next. A grand invitation is extended to all who feel disposed to meet with the Brothers on the basis of equality for the purpose of celebrating the great event. The names of those who have taken the matter in hand, a sufficient guarantee that it will be in keeping with the occasion, and pleasant to all who participate. The dancing will be at

Brother Cosgrove's Hall, and supper will be served at the ORIENTAL HOTEL, by Brothers Hartman & Cook. During the evening one or more of the Odes of the Order will be sung by the LODGE CHORUS.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.  
Bro. James Madison, J. J. Tompkins, A. W. Roberson, R. B. Smith, J. D. Cook, John Justice.

REGISTRATION COMMITTEE.  
Bro. Wm. Cook, W. H. Newell, J. E. Wycher, N. T. Eaton, B. C. Crowe, M. Hartman, F. P. Dugan, L. A. Mullan, E. Shiel, J. H. Day, A. Frank.

FLOOR MANAGERS.  
Jas. McAniff, Jas. Madison, John Justice, Wm. Rine, E. M. Taylor, Ed. Delaney.

AUCTION!  
AUCTION SALE  
EVERY SATURDAY, AT  
Frank & Wertheimer's Store,  
MAIN STREET, next door to the POST-OFFICE.

The sale will be continued until every article in the store, embracing  
CLOTHING, DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS AND SHOES,  
Hardware, Glassware, &c.,  
IS CLARSED OUT.  
Sale to-morrow, (Saturday) to commence at 10, A. M. 10-11  
FRANK & WERTHEIMER.

DR. J. H. DAY,  
—DEALER IN—  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals

AND FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES.  
FINE WINES AND BRANDIES, FOR  
MEDICINAL PURPOSES,  
BRUSHES AND PERFUMERIES,  
OF THE LATEST STYLES & FINEST QUALITY.

Materials for Self-Rising Flour.  
Everything kept in a first class drug store.

DRUGS,  
EXTRACTS,  
ESSENTIAL OILS,  
HERBALS,  
AND AN ASSORTMENT OF ALL FOREIGN  
PATENT MEDICINES,  
—ALSO—

PAINTS, OILS,  
WINDOW GLASS,  
DYE STUFFS,  
COLORS, &c.

DR. J. S. CRAIG having taken charge of the Dispensary and the practice of the  
PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch.  
Partners and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

ASSAY OFFICE.  
Gold Dust and  
Ores, Assayed Correctly and Returned in 6 HOURS.  
Opposite the Oriental Hotel, Walla Walla.

ADAMS BROS.,  
SUCCESSORS TO  
Brown Brothers & Co.  
CORNER OF MAIN AND THIRD STS.  
FIRE-PROOF BUILDING.

DEALERS IN  
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,  
CLOTHING,  
BOOTS AND SHOES,  
GROCERIES, CROCKERY, &c.

ADAMS BROTHERS,  
Walla Walla, July 17, 1868.

PERRAULT & BUTLER,  
Forwarding & Commission Merchants,  
LEWISTON, I. T.

WILL RECEIVE CONSIGNMENTS OF GOODS to be forwarded to the Mines.  
Matters connected with the Forwarding and Commission Business promptly attended to.  
G. W. BROWN, Proprietor, Mark Goodwin of P. B. & Lewis.

PERRAULT & BUTLER,  
Wholesale & Retail  
Dealers in Hardware, Groceries,  
LIQUORS & PROVISIONS.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM,  
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE ORIENTAL HOTEL.

THE UNDERSIGNED IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF  
FURNITURE  
of all descriptions, will furnish the same in the most workmanlike manner, on short notice. Also,  
UPHOLSTERING  
done to order.

Wool, Hair, and Spring Mattresses  
Made to order. We also keep on hand a full stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, WINDOW GLASS, SAFFRAN, Nutmegs, &c. Terms, Cash.  
29-30  
EVANS & ABLE.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER  
GEORGE SAVAGE,  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, HAVING  
located himself in Walla Walla, is prepared to do all work in his line of business at from his long experience (over 20 years) is now well acquainted with the latest improvements, and is prepared to give satisfaction. Repairs of all kinds of watches, jewelry, &c. All work done in the most skillful manner. Shop next door to F. W. Colman's Drug Store, Main Street.

EMPIRE HOTEL,  
DALLAS CITY, OREGON.  
THOMAS SMITH, Proprietor.

NOTICE.  
HAVING RECEIVED AND FURNISHED THE above house, BEHIND TO NONE IN THE STATE, for the comfort of the traveling public, and more especially of F. F. M. I. B. S. Accommodations for Over 200 Guests, with a large table, well ventilated, and furnished to suit the most fastidious. Thankful for the favor of his patrons for the last six years, hopes by the strict attention to their every wish, to merit the continuance for the future. Strangers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. The table will always be supplied by only the  
Best in the Market.

PRICES reasonable and to suit the times. ALL ORDERS will always be in readiness on short notice, and care to carry passengers and their baggage to and from the house.  
FREE OF CHARGE.  
THOMAS SMITH,  
33 1/2

L. B. ANDREWS,  
Real Estate and General Business  
AGENT,  
SEATTLE, W. T.

REFERENCES:—Hon. C. C. Hewitt, Chief Justice Washington Territory; Hon. B. F. Dewar, Associate Justice, Washington Territory; S. G. H. H. Surratt, General, Washington Territory; H. P. D. Moore, Ex-Collector late Revenue, W. T.

SWIFT'S NEW STORE  
ON THE UPPER UMATILLA.  
IS NOW COMPLETED AND IS WELL FURNISHED WITH  
A NEW STOCK OF GOODS.  
Go and See Him, Everybody!  
Oct. 30, 1868.

W. B. KELLY,  
House Carpenter and Joiner,  
MAIN STREET, WALLA WALLA.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF CARPENTRY & JOINER WORK promptly attended to. REPAIRS FURNITURE, and attends to general repairs.