

PAY UP.

To Subscribers in Advance. At this season of the year farmers, and flow-riding business with farmers, should have money.

Democratic Ticket.

Territorial. CHIEF MAGISTRATE: BIGN KEEFE. FOR LEGISLATURE: W. B. THOMAS, H. H. HITCHCOCK, A. C. LLOYD.

County. PROSECUTOR AT LARGE: J. E. BUDD. AUDITOR: SAMUEL JACOBS.

MEMBERS: JAMES B. THOMPSON. JERRY N. FALL. COUNTY COMMISSIONERS: C. MATTER, F. LOUDEN, W. T. BAILEY.

SCHOOL SUPERVISOR: MISS YVONNE JOHNSON. COUNTY CLERK: E. C. COHLEMAN. SEVEN COMMISSIONERS: JOHN DOUGLASS, JOHN DOUGLASS, JOHN DOUGLASS, JOHN DOUGLASS, JOHN DOUGLASS, JOHN DOUGLASS, JOHN DOUGLASS.

CHIEF OF POLICE: W. B. WELLS.

3 MONTHS FREE.

The Weekly Statesman will be sent to new subscribers, from October 1, 1882, till December 31, 1882—15 months for \$2.

Having a Rival.

The San Francisco Call furnishes the appended: One of the most complete newspapers in the United States is the Cincinnati Enquirer.

It is likely in some, with its editorial, moral, and political, and its amount of journalism. In politics the Enquirer is Democratic, and has done its party good service.

It is the fortune of really influential Democratic journals to experience this sort of trouble and annoyance: to be misinterpreted, misquoted, misrepresented and their course condemned.

It is the fortune of really influential Democratic journals to experience this sort of trouble and annoyance: to be misinterpreted, misquoted, misrepresented and their course condemned.

It is the fortune of really influential Democratic journals to experience this sort of trouble and annoyance: to be misinterpreted, misquoted, misrepresented and their course condemned.

It is the fortune of really influential Democratic journals to experience this sort of trouble and annoyance: to be misinterpreted, misquoted, misrepresented and their course condemned.

It is the fortune of really influential Democratic journals to experience this sort of trouble and annoyance: to be misinterpreted, misquoted, misrepresented and their course condemned.

Subscribers To The Skirmishing Fund Further Express Themselves.

George Spearman's shirt manufactory at 286 Third avenue was densely crowded yesterday with men who had come to hear a supplementary report from the committee empowered to confer with the trustees of the skirmishing fund.

Letters that had been sent to Mr. Cromien and O'Donovan Ross were read. After Peter Ryan, the Secretary, had read one or two he stopped, saying: "The others are framed in strong language and I'd rather not read them."

"Give us the strongest of the lot," said Mr. Walsh of the Seventh Ward. "We want to make it hot for those trustees," said a robust Irishman, with a fierce look, and a tippet of whisky under his chin.

"That's the best yet," a voice cried. "Three cheers for him." Mr. Byron, the Secretary, said: "We are going to keep this fight up until we have made public the ways in which this money has been expended."

Public Schools. About election time, it has been the habit of a certain class of so-called Republican journals, to charge the Democratic party with opposition to our public school system, and in spite of the proclamation of every county and state Democratic convention, taking the most pronounced attitude in favor of such institutions.

Modern civilization has decided finally that no Nation can afford to leave the masses of its people in ignorance, and as all cannot educate themselves, the expense must be borne by the public. This was, doubtless, the intention of those who framed our government, for, instead of placing the authority in the hands of a special class born to rule as of divine right, they threw upon the people the necessity for improvement by giving to each one the power of obtaining the highest honor.

Whether it indicates the best type of public morality or not, whether we like it or not, the great and important fact is that the money-bag candidate wins, that parties have degenerated into mere associations of spoils-seekers and office-hunters, that elections from the least to the greatest are habitually decided by the use of money, is still present. What are you going to do about it? What is the use of trying to do anything about it?

And not only should our public school educate the think shop, but as well the labor of our rising generation. We have an interest in everything that tends to increase the productive power of a people. Education has this effect if it is intelligently administered; sharpening the perceptive and strengthening the reasoning faculties; energizes the mind as an aid and co-operator of the muscular, and in all ways advances the correct growth of the people.

What troubles the alleged editor of the national effort at a newspaper, is the fact that the Vancouver Convention did not make him Commissioner General. We think the Convention made a mistake, for if there is anything the alleged editor fully understands, it is getting away with Commissions stores. His experience with flour and shovels, should have appealed for him.

What troubles the alleged editor of the national effort at a newspaper, is the fact that the Vancouver Convention did not make him Commissioner General. We think the Convention made a mistake, for if there is anything the alleged editor fully understands, it is getting away with Commissions stores.

Editorial Spinjars.

Since the Vancouver convention not a paper in the territory, outside of the national effort in this city, and the advertising sheet at O'Hair, has referred in the slightest manner to the nomination of the "communist general" or the drive in that convention about annexation. Do you catch the idea?

An old granny in this community, is continually asserting that because a man is a Republican ergo, he is more moral and intelligent than a Democrat. A man's mental capacity must be irrefragably decayed, who makes such an assertion.

It is surprising to us how many young men get into the chair editorially, only to announce, that they are ready to correct all the evils of the government, and to shape all the political and social issues of this great nation. What a pity that these men are not made great leaders—or, constables. It is the old fall, the fly on the chariot-wheel of a king.

The Republican struggle against "bossism," successful in Pennsylvania, has been transferred to New York. Descent men of that party condemn the nomination of Folger, as something gained by fraud.

Elsewhere in this paper we publish the card of W. S. Miner, Republican candidate for Probate Judge of this county. Mr. Miner is widely known and respected citizen, and fully qualified for the position. His strong claim is, that he is not an office seeker. The office seeks him.

We are authorized to say, that Mr. George Thompson, Republican candidate for Prosecuting Attorney, told his opponent in this campaign, at its beginning, that he would not stump, or meet anyone in debate. This is due Mr. Thompson, for the reason that the "hard" in the national effort, implies his previous acceptance of such challenge. Mr. Thompson is entirely willing to make his excellent record the basis of appeal to this people. Let his opponent do the same. There is no other issue.

A "citizen," in a communication to the STATESMAN yesterday, presents the matter of choice of candidates very fairly and fully, when he says, each voter should ask himself, is this or that candidate the best qualified. For instance, the office of Prosecuting Attorney for Walla Walla county is a very important position, and the question should be, ought I not cast my ballot for a gentleman who has shown himself competent in every respect, to guard the best interests of the people, rather than assist in running no inconsiderable risk in electing one who is at best an experiment. The same rule should apply to the office of Auditor, a very important one, and certainly no place for anyone who, in adding up a column of figures might make an error of thirty or forty thousand dollars and cripple the school or some other fund. When you know the office is well-filled, better keep it so.

When it comes to a question of capability, in the Auditor's office as between the efficient incumbent and those who, for personal reasons, question that ability, as well as to contribute its influence for the benefit of the people, the STATESMAN will take pleasure in showing in its columns a copy of certain deeds and other papers now on file (corrected) the work of a former employee of Mr. Painter's. It will also be glad to publish a column of figures and the correct and incorrect footings.

As usual, when an up-country paper endeavors to give its readers the benefit of dispatches, the "lines are down." That is the report to-day.

If the "Court House Cheat" article was written to break down Prosecuting Attorney Thompson, and in that way build up an opponent, it falls like a wet blanket on its originator. Mr. Thompson was not Prosecuting Attorney at that time, but was engaged in another business. Mr. Sturdevant was that official, and Judge Shrapstein drew up the contract.

Whether it indicates the best type of public morality or not, whether we like it or not, the great and important fact is that the money-bag candidate wins, that parties have degenerated into mere associations of spoils-seekers and office-hunters, that elections from the least to the greatest are habitually decided by the use of money, is still present. What are you going to do about it? What is the use of trying to do anything about it? And after all, this fact of the decision of elections through the use of money, has become so much a part and parcel of the system under which we are governed, and has the equal consent of all parties, whatever their precept, that there is no use whatever of doing or saying anything about it. There is nothing to do. All the talk in the newspaper or on the stump against this sort of thing will have no effect. Like any other established fact, the best way is to cease worrying about it, except as a matter of course.

The Texas Rangers are said to have done more to suppress lawlessness, capture criminals, and prevent Mexican and Indian raids on the frontier than any other agency. They are employed and paid by the State government. Nearly all are young men. They are enlisted for a year, and are required to provide themselves with a horse, saddle, and a bridle, a repeating Winchester rifle, and a bay revolver. The state furnishes rations, and pays \$50 a month to each private. They wear no uniform. Each man dresses as his taste or the condition of his finances may dictate; but they all wear broad-brimmed sombreros. Considering their small number, less than 200, they have rendered remarkable service. They are brave, reckless, hardy fellows, swear with great proficiency, and shoot unerringly.

Voting at Salem. [SPECIAL TO THE STATESMAN.] SALEM, October 5. Mitchell, 38; Shattuck, 28; Felling, 10; Richard Williams, 9; Geo. Williams, 1. Absent and paired out. C. B. Urros.

TELEGRAPHIC

Portland, Oct. 3. In a Coroner's investigation yesterday over the body of a man found in the river with his throat cut, several employees of the Queen of the Pacific were examined. They testified to hearing a quarrel in room 52, and to hearing a splash, a half hour before the steamer sank, and that a woman in room 52 behaved the loss of her husband. Other evidence was adduced which showed, without a doubt, that a murder had been committed, but is withheld from the public for the present, as the publication might defeat the ends of justice. The name of the murdered man is not yet brought to light.

Portland, Oct. 3. There is a deadlock in the wheat market. Prices abroad are so low that shippers cannot buy and pay the rates at which ships are held. The American ship Danvers, which was waiting for a charter, was to-day ordered to Manila in ballast. She will there take a cargo of sugar and hemp for New York.

Portland, Oct. 3. The steamship Yaquina was sold yesterday to the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, for \$35,000. It is understood that she will go to San Francisco and enter the coasting trade.

Portland, Oct. 3. The exports from the Columbia river during September were \$543,750 principally wheat. The liveliest kind of an opposition has sprung up between the O. R. & N. Co. and the independent steamboats on Puget Sound, north of Seattle. The former company has fixed the rate of fifty cents for passengers and fifty cents per ton for freight from Seattle to Bellingham Bay and other points, and opposition boats have met the cut rates.

Washington, Oct. 3. The Surveyor General Polman was interviewed to-day, said it would be impossible to get public lands surveyed this year, owing to the rates having been cut down by Congress. The deputy surveyors will not serve, and no one can be induced to accept contracts. This year's appropriation will not be touched, and at the end of the year, will be returned to the treasury. This state of affairs will seriously retard the settlement of public lands, which are now in great demand by the newly arrived immigration. A strong appeal will be made to the next Congress to restore the old rates.

Sensation at Salem—Another Bribery Story Denied. PORTLAND, Oct. 3. The chief feature of the Senatorial contest yesterday was the change of Dr. Plummer, of this city, from Mitchell to Richard Williams, ex-member of Congress. For the first time since the contest began, the Mitchell men, last night, showed signs of weakness. His friends still claim his election, but not so confidently as heretofore. The anti-Mitchellites are jubilant and say that Mitchell's forces will go to pieces in a few days.

Flamers at Victoria. VICTORIA, Oct. 3. A fire here this morning destroyed Bowman's livery stable and two of the upper stories of the Diard house. Loss, \$25,000; insurance, \$8,000.

Portland, Oct. 3. The last rail of the Columbia river division of the O. R. & N. Co., was laid yesterday at 10:30 A. M. A lowland yard above Multnomah Falls. A special train left the East side depot at 8:15, carrying about 50 prominent railroad officials, merchants and professional men, and proceeded to the point of junction, where they were met by a special train from Beaver Creek, Montana, bearing Chief Engineer Thibault, the Northern Pacific Commissioners, Gen. Sprague and Gen. H. A. Morrow. Everything was in readiness, and the last rail was laid and nearly all the guests assisted in driving home the last spike. Cheers were given with a will, calls made for Judge Deady, who made a splendid congratulatory speech. This was responded to on behalf of the company by Hon. J. N. Dolph. The entire party then returned to East Portland. The road is already ballasted and in fine order. Forty miles an hour can be made with safety and comfort. Regular trains will be put on as soon as the terminal facilities are completed at Alhambra. Balloting at Salem—A Question of Veracity. The Senatorial ballot yesterday was, Mitchell 40; Shattuck 39; Felling 14; B. Williams 5; George I. Eakin, of Lane, changed from Mitchell to George. The second ballot resulted same as above. Adjourned. The Oregonian's Salem special at 11 P. M. says: "The Mitchell men are angry beyond bounds, and the indications tonight, point to a deadlock, which will last through the session. The Waters bribery case continues the favorable subject for discussion at the Capital. The question is simply a matter of the veracity of Gilbert who swears unequivocally that Waters offered him \$2,500 and the Salem postoffice to vote for Mitchell and Waters, positively denies it. Gone. VICTORIA, Oct. 4. A. McBrown, the proprietor of a grocery store, has levanted owing large sums, and taking with him the heavy stocks deposited on the recent rates. Owners of the Diard house have decided to rebuild. Lines to California down.—En. It is not at all probable that this territory will be admitted as a state prior to 1884. The Senate is a tie with David Davis holding the casting vote, and he is more likely to refuse in our case than he is in that of Dakota. He is opposed to the annexation of Northern Idaho, on the ground that it changes well-fixed geographical lines.

All Rail.

As a part of the ceremony attending the completion of the O. R. & N. Co.'s line between the Dalles and Portland. Hon. J. N. Dolph made the following address: Judge Deady and fellow citizens: On behalf of the President and the other officers of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, I thank you for the kind words just uttered with reference to them and congratulate you upon the event in which we have just participated.

Fourteen years ago last April, I had the honor of delivering an address at the breaking of ground at East Portland for the Oregon Central Railroad, and remember to have said on that occasion in substance: "We are fast being bound to our common country by bands of iron and tin stronger than hooks of steel in the Union and Central Pacific Railroads hastening to completion," and in the beautiful language of another before the close of 1870 the iron horse will mingle at one run the smoke of his nostrils with the spray of both oceans. When this great work is completed, San Francisco and New York will be nearer together than San Francisco and Portland, and the commerce of the Atlantic will be bound together and the plains over which it stretches and the mountain it scales, will wake from nature's solitude to the whirl and activity of advancing civilization passing over the great thoroughfare in a continuous stream. A still more important enterprise to the State, is the Northern Pacific railroad, connecting the Great Lakes with Puget Sound, destined to be the great thoroughfare across the continent. Over it the Chinese Empire with its six hundred millions of inhabitants, will pour its commerce. When these great enterprises are completed, a tide of immigration from all the other portions of the union is sure to set in for the Pacific coast. Not alone restless adventurers in search of fortunes, having no interest in the country, but the hardy sons of toil to establish homes for themselves and families."

Years of disappointment, of hopes deferred, of patient waiting, have passed since then: your great resources and our unequalled climate, every industry languished. But thanks to the foresight, the faith and the energy of Henry Villard, and the confidence and support of his friends, a charge has come over us. Every industry of our commonwealth has been stimulated into new life. Our prosperity is assured. Already the tide of immigration is setting in upon us. The great "Inland Empire" of the northwest may be said to have been rediscovered in the discovery of its adaptability to agricultural pursuits. Portland, instead of being a way station between the termini of two great transcontinental railroads, has become, for the time at least, the terminus of one of them. Portland is this day connected with the continuous line of railroad stretching away towards the east five hundred and thirteen miles in length, over which the fertile valleys of the north-west shall pour their wealth at her feet. To-day, in your presence, has been driven the last spike which unites the city of Portland with the railroad lines of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company and the Northern Pacific Railroad, and within a year will be driven the last spike that shall connect Portland with the great railroad system of the union. Then will begin to pour into the state such a tide of immigration as has never been witnessed in any other portion of the union. And closely following the completion of the Oregon & California railroad, connecting the two great cities of the Pacific coast. We shall not attempt to prophesy what the next fourteen years will bring forth. I am satisfied that the most sanguine do not yet fully apprehend our future. I firmly believe that no portion of the Union, and perhaps no portion of the earth, possesses such a combination of advantages as this northwest country, and nowhere else does labor bring such a sure and bountiful reward as here. Our fertile soil, our mineral wealth, our forests of timber, and more than all, the mildness of our winters, which so greatly lessen the cost and labor of agricultural pursuits, are sure to attract in the near future a great population to our state. In wealth and population this country will at no distant day surpass New England. The principle agent which is to bring this great population to our borders, which is to develop our resources and to furnish our fertile valleys means of transportation, in short, which is to mine the life current into every industry of the country, is the railroad.

Fellow citizens, as a citizen of the state, interested in her development, as a citizen of Portland, interested in its prosperity, I mingle my congratulations with yours upon the auspicious event of this hour.

Democratic Protest. WALLA WALLA, Oct. 1. MR. EDITOR.—As a lifelong Democrat, I want to thank you for what the STATESMAN said on Saturday under the head of "Having a Rival." For me, I have been approached by this clique, headed by one Hamilton, and asked to contribute to this new paper. I replied that, first, I did not know this man Hamilton, and in the second, did not think it advisable for Democrats to create any faction upon the eve of an election, or any other time, for that matter. I can only see one object in the interest this new man Hamilton takes, i. e., the advancement of his money-lending business. He thinks, being Chairman of the Central Committee and at the head of this paper movement will give him notoriety and popularity with our farmers, and he can succeed better in his money schemes. I honestly think that all he has in mind, is to think Democrats should repudiate him at once. There is no doubt in my mind that he and the man who, in the late convention gave Mr. Eaton a slip by nominating Hamilton, had it all arranged beforehand. I consider it an insult to the Democratic party and chiefly on the part of a tenderfoot like Hamilton, who pays no taxes here and is not interested at all in this city beyond his money-lending scheme. Democrats should stand up and denounce him and his money-lending business. I hope the STATESMAN will give us a lively record of this money-lending business.

"Rough on Kats." Clear out rats, mice, muskrats, fleas, and bed-bugs, ticks, chipmunks, gophers, and Druggists.

The Newspaper and the Campaign.

Here is an article from the pen of the editor of the Reno (Nevada) Gazette, which we wish candidates and others specially interested in politics, would cut out and learn it by heart, as the child does it, "Now I lay me down to sleep, etc."

In the work of fighting a political battle no one's business is so heavy as that of the newspapers, except that borne by the candidates themselves. Of the immense sums spent for legitimate expenses by every party, a comparatively small portion goes to the press, and yet the papers fill their columns six times a week with strictly party matters, and exert all their influence, built up by years of labor and the use of thousands of dollars of capital. In doing so, too, they arouse opposition and endanger their prosperity. They are forced to use constant vigilance and fight off all sorts of attacks made to break the force of their fight by weakening their influence. Among their business patrons will be candidates from other parties whom they are expected to fight, and whose patronage they are almost sure to lose. All of this is money out of pocket to the newspapermen, and yet they are criticised if they do not manifest an unwavering zeal and devotion disregard to all but partisan considerations. Two years ago the Gazette inadvertently said that we were sure of having a gentleman in the state senate from Washoe because Mr. Dawson and Mr. Schelling were square men. No one ever hinted that we were not doing honest and effective work for the principles we hold, but the next day Mr. Dawson asked what kind of paper we were running. Even the idea of one showing for a moment that the Democratic candidate was not a bad man was party treason. This shows the spirit in which papers are treated. If a lawyer goes out to speak he is paid for it, and he may expect from \$20 to \$100 for thirty minutes' talk; but the newspaper for a thousand speeches, publishes a column "ad," enlarges their property and disarrange their business, and their bills are cut down one half or more. The papers are to be sold to stand it. They ought to let one campaign run without saying politics at all, if there are no great principles at stake. The candidates throw up twenty dollar pieces in the saloons all over the state with the idea that they will receive some benefit from it. If they receive benefit from the newspapers they ought to be equally willing to divide the benefit with the men who do the work and invest the capital. We throw out these suggestions in a general manner, and without any desire to encourage necessary polemics, but simply to encourage the proposition that "the laborer is worthy of his hire."

If the editor of the Gazette had never written anything but the above, it would be the amplest evidence that he looks with the eye of a true journalist. We feel towards him as did the lady who got left by a train. She, with a "drummer," arrived at the depot just as the train pulled out. He said, "I— that train. She said, "Thank you sir."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., N. Y.

KIDNEY WORT HAS BEEN PROVED THE SUREST CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES. Ladies. For complaints peculiar to the female sex, such as PAINFUL MENSTRUATION, BRUISED OR SWOLLEN BREASTS, HEADACHE, MIGRAINE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, CALCULI, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY ORGANS, KIDNEY WORT is unsurpassed. It will promptly and safely remove all obstructions, and restore the system to its normal condition. It is sold by all Druggists. Price \$1.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. That terrible scourge fever and ague, and its congeners, bilious remittent, besides affections of the stomach, liver and bowels, produced by malarious air and water, are fully eradicated and prevented by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a purely vegetable elixir, Indorsed by physicians, and more extensively used as a remedy for the above ailments, than any medicine of the age. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

TUTT'S PILLS SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of Appetite, Borels, costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disposition to eructate, or belch, or vomit, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Drowsiness before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, generally over the right eye, Headaches, with full, dry, tongue, highly colored urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They tone up the Appetite, and cause the body to take on flesh, and the system is renovated by the use of the same. Price 25 cents. 25 NASSAU ST., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application. It causes the hair to grow, and restores the natural color, and is instantly effective. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. OFFICE, 25 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

MEMORANDUM books blank books and other kinds of books made at this office.

COMPLETED! On Saturday, Oct. 7th, DOHENY & MARUM, will open to the public their mammoth establishment, on Main street, just above the Postoffice. Dry Goods, Clothing, and Boots and Shoes! On this occasion Doheny & Marum will offer for public inspection an assortment of those goods, which has never been equalled in the Territory.

DOHENY & MARUM Main Street, BET. FIRST AND SECOND, JUST ABOVE THE POSTOFFICE WALLA WALLA.

Handwritten notes: Oct. 7, 1882 Page 361 "At The Fair"

Sectional Feeling.
The fact that every local election in a portion of our country is so remote as Washington Territory, suggests the question, "what is there result from the late war to permeate the political and social atmosphere of our locality? Can any one, either Republican or Democrat, answer why each and every voter should not ask himself, in this or that candidate qualified for the place? Has he or she by qualification and principle the right to vote on merits and national good? Inviting by all national inducements a constant and healthy growth, our territory should seek only that growth and culture that will prove beneficial. We must point with pride to our public schools, our churches and our families, and say, "such we are, and more we strive to be." The time has past in which to resurrect the dogmas of the past and stamp their principles.

Sparks from Other Anvils.
The editor of the Yakima Record is level-headed. In answer to many inquiries sent him as to what course that paper would take in the campaign, he says: "For all who are interested we state the Record will assume any position its editor deems best for the interests of the whole people of the county irrespective of party. We propose to let merit and qualifications win in this contest, if possible. This paper was started in the interest of the people of Yakima county. It has ever consistently striven to maintain and uphold those measures which it has earnestly believed would best advance those interests. Hence it is the people have confidence in its utterances. At this late day we do not propose to disappoint our people's expectations."

Blackleg.
Mr. J. W. Walter, of Walter Bros., cattle dealers in the Crab Creek country, is in the city yesterday, and informs us that the blackleg disease in cattle made its appearance in that region last August during the hot spell. He says they have lost about three-fourths of their stock. Messrs. Lammie, Bigham and Drumheller and Horace Parker are also heavy losers from the same cause. He says that men thoroughly acquainted with diseases in cattle have decided that this blackleg is no more or less than what is called diptheria in children. The animal fills up in the throat and chokes to death. After they are skinned it is found that the fish is black, as is the blood. They are trying salt and sulphate in equal quantities, with some success. The disease does not attack cattle over a year old except in rare instances. Hundreds of these calves have died in all the region north of the railway, in what is known as the Big Bend, including a lot that will be very perceptible, the coming year or two.

The Fair.—Today, exhibitors have occupied quite all of the shelves and tables prepared at the Opera House, and there is a very creditable showing of the articles generally exhibited at such a place. There is a very fine showing of the fruits of this valley, in the green, dried and canned shape. Of vegetables, there are about a hundred specimens and very fine; especially the potatoes and cabbage. The grain samples are excellent throughout. The ladies monopolize, as they should, most of the space and the showing of articles made by them, is very fine. The following are the names of exhibitors additional to those we gave yesterday: Mrs. E. L. Bannister, Miss Gladys Backet, Mrs. Sauer, Miss Emma Davis, Miss Harz, Miss Clark, Mrs. H. Hange, Miss Laura Hange, Miss Mary Jessie, Jas. Custer, Miss Emma Stone, Chas. Dunn, Miss Sarah Stone, Mr. Dr. Calder, Miss Mattie Isaacs, Miss Grace Isaacs, S. H. Erwin, Mand and Zeno Straight, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Dr. Walker displays some choice specimens of work and sketches. The Hall has been pleasantly and appropriately decorated, and is now open for visitors. This evening, music will be furnished as an additional attraction.

The Henderson Mine.—Every day brings fresh evidence that the mineral resources of this country are as yet comparatively unknown. We are able to present another proof of this to-day. Mention has been made in the STATESMAN of the Henderson mine, located near Burnt River, but the value of this claim has just been ascertained from assays of samples sent by H. E. Holmes of this City to Swansea, Wales. Mr. Holmes is one of the fortunate owners. The actual returns by working process per ton of twenty cuts are respectively \$213 60, \$182 60, \$408 00, \$276 45 and \$290 60. Messrs. Vivian the owners of the Swansea works in a letter state that they "will be pleased to take any quantity at these prices." This report should prove a great incentive to prospectors, throughout the whole region, more especially when they know that the actual cost of one per ton from Penitence and other railroad points to Liverpool is really less than \$20 per ton.

N. P. R. R.—At the annual meeting of the Northern Pacific recently held in New York a splendid showing was made. Notwithstanding the immense outlay on construction work there was on hand at the beginning of the fiscal year in cash, \$11,564,944, and yet it had not been found necessary to deliver a single bond to the syndicate since last December, nor had the open market been appealed to up to the end of the fiscal year. The company takes the ground that the reaction of Congress as irrevocably settles the land grant question as any action could have done, and it now treats that issue as settled and the security of the land grant as an accomplished fact.

Police Court.—The desire to sort the official files of the new Justice of the Peace, makes things lively in the Police Court. Mr. Wm. Widall was the first presented this morning. He said he wanted to learn "Bub-up-erently" and the only way to get the score was to get full. He was assessed \$10. Mr. Kennedy followed and said his fee promptly \$10. Mr. J. Adrine was the third candidate and dropped his \$10 50. He thinks somebody "doped" him.

Real estate in the neighborhood of Palouse street is advancing in price rapidly.

Need of Manufactures.
By the very force of favoring circumstances, Walla Walla will undoubtedly grow gradually to the proportions of a very large city; will maintain its supremacy as the commercial center of Eastern Washington. This is certainly assured, but ought it to satisfy the people of this city, when by the investment of capital and a positive measure of enterprise in manufacturing interests, this growth can be doubled or tripled, in rapidity, and volume, our material wealth increased in a corresponding degree, and every man who owns a dollar's worth of property here greatly benefited. These have been the results of an enterprising creation of manufacturing interests. Under this influence villages have grown to be towns, towns to be great cities, and in all the history of this country no other factor has proved of equal power as that of manufacturing.

Walla Walla Outlined.
In the current number of the Century Mr. Smailly has tried to say for Walla Walla: "My journey next took me to Walla Walla, largest and handsomest of all the East Washington towns. Doubtless the name of Walla Walla brings no suggestion to the minds of most readers in the far-away East, save of a rude frontier settlement. Yet the place luxuriates in verdure and bloom, and many of its shady streets bordered by pretty houses, with their lawns, orchards and gardens, would be admired in a New England village, while the business streets would do no discredit to an Ohio town of half a century's growth. In the homes of well-to-do citizens one finds the magazines and new books and newspapers from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and discovers that they manage to keep abreast of the ideas of the time quite as well as intelligent people on the Atlantic slope. The town has five thousand inhabitants, but in its importance as a center of trade and social influence it represents an Eastern town of many times its size. There is hardly a trace of the frontier in the manners of the people, and none at all in their comfortable way of living; yet they are thousands of miles from New York by the only route of steam travel. A fairer or more fertile country than that which stretches south and east of Walla Walla to the base of the Blue Mountains one might travel more than five thousand miles to find. In June it is all one immense rolling field of wheat and barley dotted at long intervals—for the farms are large—with neat houses, each in its orchard of apple and peach trees. The mountains rise in gentle slopes to snow-capped summits."

What a New Comer Thinks.
WALLA WALLA, Sept. 30.
BERNIE STATESMAN.—As I was reading your paper to-day, I thought you might accept a line or so, from the pen of one who has come to your valley but recently. Liking the outlook and appearance of the city of Walla Walla, I thought a tour over the hills and through the country would give ideas, not attainable if such a trip were not made. And everywhere notwithstanding the comparatively short crops of the past summer, I find farmers preparing to sow more wheat than ever before. Hearing of the Eureka Fiat and of the fertility of the soil, in that direction I soon found myself going. Coming to the Touchet a mile below Prescott, the exceedingly active, and lively new burg, I saw before me a fine farm beautifully located. Meeting a gentleman, whom I learned was Mr. E. C. Ross, owner of the farm I was just admiring. He kindly showed me over his farm which contains over 1400 acres of fine land, a magnificent belt of timber which will be very valuable in the near future, fine water power, for manufactures or mills. I ventured to suggest that he ought to divide it up into smaller farms, and sell off a portion, in that way give some others a chance to own land, on which there is "timber and water," two very necessary adjuncts to a home by the way. The soil I found good all the way to the "Fiat," and it is surprising to note many farms on that tract marked off "Fiat." It will not be many years before a railroad will run through it, and no doubt a town will be built somewhere in that section then.

The Sazerac.
The regular weekly meeting of the Walla Walla Sazerac Club was held at the same old place, last evening; Wm Phillips in the chair. Minutes of the last meeting read and being correct were approved. Thomas Jefferson rose in his place, and stated, that during the day, he had been shown a yellow jacket sixteen miles long—and

Secrecy of Meat.
The scarcity, and the consequent high price of beef here and elsewhere in this section of country still continues. We are told that beef cattle are bringing \$50 a head, and that these animals are likely to bring a further advance of ten or fifteen dollars before spring. Cattle buyers for the eastern markets are gleaming every part of this territory for cattle, and if they get all they are in search of, there will not be a fat steer in the country by Christmas, except those owned by our butchers already. Another fact, that does not promise to make the matter any better, is the "blackleg" disease which is killing calves by the hundred in the upper country ranges. As the STATESMAN said yesterday, the plains of the Big Bend region, are a slaughter house rather than a feeding place, and the cattle of the next season or two are, as calves, dying by the score. The outlook is far from encouraging, either to our butchers, or those who buy of them.

Gathered In.
The Idaho Democrat has occasion to use most of its local column in giving the transactions of thieves in Boise City. Within two days, eight or ten robberies or attempts at robbery are recorded. The Democrat says: "The whole town has been terrorized for several weeks and many women and children made desperate appeals for protection, and were visited or treated of visits from these thieves. Some families say they will move away from Boise if the town is not rid of these evil-doers. The property is in hands of citizens, who could stop it all within twenty-four hours whenever they like a notion to do so."

Attempted Suicide.—Last night Dr. Stevenson was called to the Mlx building to attend a girl named Lizzie Thompson, who had, with suicidal intent swallowed a large quantity of laudanum. The doctor succeeded in his efforts to save life and life of the girl is weak today, she is out of danger from the drug at H. E. Holmes yesterday afternoon, but he refused to let her have it. She was still in a delirious state, and a bit of scandalous history back of some fifteen days, and we had at hand for some fifteen days, and it was at first thought this led to the attempt on her life, but we are informed that it is an older love affair. Perhaps so.

A Surgical Operation.
The paper published at Bergen, N. Y., says: "On the 7th of September Dr. M. W. Townsend, assisted by Dr. Whitebeck, a pupil of the famous Dr. Wells, and three other physicians, performed a formidable surgical operation for the removal of a sarcoma of the kidney from the person of Edna Carlisle, who is only two years and eight months old. The Democrat's correspondent says the sarcoma was on the left kidney, which was also removed, and the two together weighing six pounds. The child has recovered from the operation, with no bad symptoms. Her ultimate recovery depends on the non-return of the tumor."

TOWN AND COUNTRY.
Geo. Hayes, of Weston, is in the city. James L. Taylor, formerly of this city, died at Dayton last Monday. Mr. Boyer's face was quite badly bruised and his shoulder hurt by the fall, but he is much easier to-day.

W. W. Faloner, the father of S. H. Faloner, is on his way from Illinois to visit his sons, accompanied by Eli Uery, a wealthy stock dealer of the same state.

Mr. W. H. Thurman has arrived in the city from Wood River. He is not in his usual health, owing to a leg rolling over him while engaged logging in that section.

Mr. Freeman, proprietor of the Inter-Mountain Press, Butte City, Montana, is in the city to-day, taking notes of our progress. He has had a rough experience in the newspaper business, but has come to the surface right side up every time.

Because we notice the fact that the distant and higher ranges of mountains have just on their snow caps, is no size that we are ready for "Beautiful Snow" poems. If you must write verse, give us something warm.

Mr. J. Furth, Esq., and Mr. W. P. Harrington, of Colusa, Cal., are in the city on a tour of inspection of the country around, with a view to investments in land and real estate.

W. W. Faloner, the father of S. H. Faloner, is on his way from Illinois to visit his sons, accompanied by Eli Uery, a wealthy stock dealer of the same state.

Mr. W. H. Thurman has arrived in the city from Wood River. He is not in his usual health, owing to a leg rolling over him while engaged logging in that section.

Mr. Freeman, proprietor of the Inter-Mountain Press, Butte City, Montana, is in the city to-day, taking notes of our progress. He has had a rough experience in the newspaper business, but has come to the surface right side up every time.

Because we notice the fact that the distant and higher ranges of mountains have just on their snow caps, is no size that we are ready for "Beautiful Snow" poems. If you must write verse, give us something warm.

Walla Walla Outlined.
In the current number of the Century Mr. Smailly has tried to say for Walla Walla: "My journey next took me to Walla Walla, largest and handsomest of all the East Washington towns. Doubtless the name of Walla Walla brings no suggestion to the minds of most readers in the far-away East, save of a rude frontier settlement. Yet the place luxuriates in verdure and bloom, and many of its shady streets bordered by pretty houses, with their lawns, orchards and gardens, would be admired in a New England village, while the business streets would do no discredit to an Ohio town of half a century's growth. In the homes of well-to-do citizens one finds the magazines and new books and newspapers from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and discovers that they manage to keep abreast of the ideas of the time quite as well as intelligent people on the Atlantic slope. The town has five thousand inhabitants, but in its importance as a center of trade and social influence it represents an Eastern town of many times its size. There is hardly a trace of the frontier in the manners of the people, and none at all in their comfortable way of living; yet they are thousands of miles from New York by the only route of steam travel. A fairer or more fertile country than that which stretches south and east of Walla Walla to the base of the Blue Mountains one might travel more than five thousand miles to find. In June it is all one immense rolling field of wheat and barley dotted at long intervals—for the farms are large—with neat houses, each in its orchard of apple and peach trees. The mountains rise in gentle slopes to snow-capped summits."

What a New Comer Thinks.
WALLA WALLA, Sept. 30.
BERNIE STATESMAN.—As I was reading your paper to-day, I thought you might accept a line or so, from the pen of one who has come to your valley but recently. Liking the outlook and appearance of the city of Walla Walla, I thought a tour over the hills and through the country would give ideas, not attainable if such a trip were not made. And everywhere notwithstanding the comparatively short crops of the past summer, I find farmers preparing to sow more wheat than ever before. Hearing of the Eureka Fiat and of the fertility of the soil, in that direction I soon found myself going. Coming to the Touchet a mile below Prescott, the exceedingly active, and lively new burg, I saw before me a fine farm beautifully located. Meeting a gentleman, whom I learned was Mr. E. C. Ross, owner of the farm I was just admiring. He kindly showed me over his farm which contains over 1400 acres of fine land, a magnificent belt of timber which will be very valuable in the near future, fine water power, for manufactures or mills. I ventured to suggest that he ought to divide it up into smaller farms, and sell off a portion, in that way give some others a chance to own land, on which there is "timber and water," two very necessary adjuncts to a home by the way. The soil I found good all the way to the "Fiat," and it is surprising to note many farms on that tract marked off "Fiat." It will not be many years before a railroad will run through it, and no doubt a town will be built somewhere in that section then.

The Sazerac.
The regular weekly meeting of the Walla Walla Sazerac Club was held at the same old place, last evening; Wm Phillips in the chair. Minutes of the last meeting read and being correct were approved. Thomas Jefferson rose in his place, and stated, that during the day, he had been shown a yellow jacket sixteen miles long—and

Secrecy of Meat.
The scarcity, and the consequent high price of beef here and elsewhere in this section of country still continues. We are told that beef cattle are bringing \$50 a head, and that these animals are likely to bring a further advance of ten or fifteen dollars before spring. Cattle buyers for the eastern markets are gleaming every part of this territory for cattle, and if they get all they are in search of, there will not be a fat steer in the country by Christmas, except those owned by our butchers already. Another fact, that does not promise to make the matter any better, is the "blackleg" disease which is killing calves by the hundred in the upper country ranges. As the STATESMAN said yesterday, the plains of the Big Bend region, are a slaughter house rather than a feeding place, and the cattle of the next season or two are, as calves, dying by the score. The outlook is far from encouraging, either to our butchers, or those who buy of them.

Gathered In.
The Idaho Democrat has occasion to use most of its local column in giving the transactions of thieves in Boise City. Within two days, eight or ten robberies or attempts at robbery are recorded. The Democrat says: "The whole town has been terrorized for several weeks and many women and children made desperate appeals for protection, and were visited or treated of visits from these thieves. Some families say they will move away from Boise if the town is not rid of these evil-doers. The property is in hands of citizens, who could stop it all within twenty-four hours whenever they like a notion to do so."

Attempted Suicide.—Last night Dr. Stevenson was called to the Mlx building to attend a girl named Lizzie Thompson, who had, with suicidal intent swallowed a large quantity of laudanum. The doctor succeeded in his efforts to save life and life of the girl is weak today, she is out of danger from the drug at H. E. Holmes yesterday afternoon, but he refused to let her have it. She was still in a delirious state, and a bit of scandalous history back of some fifteen days, and we had at hand for some fifteen days, and it was at first thought this led to the attempt on her life, but we are informed that it is an older love affair. Perhaps so.

Walla Walla Outlined.
In the current number of the Century Mr. Smailly has tried to say for Walla Walla: "My journey next took me to Walla Walla, largest and handsomest of all the East Washington towns. Doubtless the name of Walla Walla brings no suggestion to the minds of most readers in the far-away East, save of a rude frontier settlement. Yet the place luxuriates in verdure and bloom, and many of its shady streets bordered by pretty houses, with their lawns, orchards and gardens, would be admired in a New England village, while the business streets would do no discredit to an Ohio town of half a century's growth. In the homes of well-to-do citizens one finds the magazines and new books and newspapers from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and discovers that they manage to keep abreast of the ideas of the time quite as well as intelligent people on the Atlantic slope. The town has five thousand inhabitants, but in its importance as a center of trade and social influence it represents an Eastern town of many times its size. There is hardly a trace of the frontier in the manners of the people, and none at all in their comfortable way of living; yet they are thousands of miles from New York by the only route of steam travel. A fairer or more fertile country than that which stretches south and east of Walla Walla to the base of the Blue Mountains one might travel more than five thousand miles to find. In June it is all one immense rolling field of wheat and barley dotted at long intervals—for the farms are large—with neat houses, each in its orchard of apple and peach trees. The mountains rise in gentle slopes to snow-capped summits."

What a New Comer Thinks.
WALLA WALLA, Sept. 30.
BERNIE STATESMAN.—As I was reading your paper to-day, I thought you might accept a line or so, from the pen of one who has come to your valley but recently. Liking the outlook and appearance of the city of Walla Walla, I thought a tour over the hills and through the country would give ideas, not attainable if such a trip were not made. And everywhere notwithstanding the comparatively short crops of the past summer, I find farmers preparing to sow more wheat than ever before. Hearing of the Eureka Fiat and of the fertility of the soil, in that direction I soon found myself going. Coming to the Touchet a mile below Prescott, the exceedingly active, and lively new burg, I saw before me a fine farm beautifully located. Meeting a gentleman, whom I learned was Mr. E. C. Ross, owner of the farm I was just admiring. He kindly showed me over his farm which contains over 1400 acres of fine land, a magnificent belt of timber which will be very valuable in the near future, fine water power, for manufactures or mills. I ventured to suggest that he ought to divide it up into smaller farms, and sell off a portion, in that way give some others a chance to own land, on which there is "timber and water," two very necessary adjuncts to a home by the way. The soil I found good all the way to the "Fiat," and it is surprising to note many farms on that tract marked off "Fiat." It will not be many years before a railroad will run through it, and no doubt a town will be built somewhere in that section then.

The Sazerac.
The regular weekly meeting of the Walla Walla Sazerac Club was held at the same old place, last evening; Wm Phillips in the chair. Minutes of the last meeting read and being correct were approved. Thomas Jefferson rose in his place, and stated, that during the day, he had been shown a yellow jacket sixteen miles long—and

Secrecy of Meat.
The scarcity, and the consequent high price of beef here and elsewhere in this section of country still continues. We are told that beef cattle are bringing \$50 a head, and that these animals are likely to bring a further advance of ten or fifteen dollars before spring. Cattle buyers for the eastern markets are gleaming every part of this territory for cattle, and if they get all they are in search of, there will not be a fat steer in the country by Christmas, except those owned by our butchers already. Another fact, that does not promise to make the matter any better, is the "blackleg" disease which is killing calves by the hundred in the upper country ranges. As the STATESMAN said yesterday, the plains of the Big Bend region, are a slaughter house rather than a feeding place, and the cattle of the next season or two are, as calves, dying by the score. The outlook is far from encouraging, either to our butchers, or those who buy of them.

Gathered In.
The Idaho Democrat has occasion to use most of its local column in giving the transactions of thieves in Boise City. Within two days, eight or ten robberies or attempts at robbery are recorded. The Democrat says: "The whole town has been terrorized for several weeks and many women and children made desperate appeals for protection, and were visited or treated of visits from these thieves. Some families say they will move away from Boise if the town is not rid of these evil-doers. The property is in hands of citizens, who could stop it all within twenty-four hours whenever they like a notion to do so."

Walla Walla Outlined.
In the current number of the Century Mr. Smailly has tried to say for Walla Walla: "My journey next took me to Walla Walla, largest and handsomest of all the East Washington towns. Doubtless the name of Walla Walla brings no suggestion to the minds of most readers in the far-away East, save of a rude frontier settlement. Yet the place luxuriates in verdure and bloom, and many of its shady streets bordered by pretty houses, with their lawns, orchards and gardens, would be admired in a New England village, while the business streets would do no discredit to an Ohio town of half a century's growth. In the homes of well-to-do citizens one finds the magazines and new books and newspapers from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and discovers that they manage to keep abreast of the ideas of the time quite as well as intelligent people on the Atlantic slope. The town has five thousand inhabitants, but in its importance as a center of trade and social influence it represents an Eastern town of many times its size. There is hardly a trace of the frontier in the manners of the people, and none at all in their comfortable way of living; yet they are thousands of miles from New York by the only route of steam travel. A fairer or more fertile country than that which stretches south and east of Walla Walla to the base of the Blue Mountains one might travel more than five thousand miles to find. In June it is all one immense rolling field of wheat and barley dotted at long intervals—for the farms are large—with neat houses, each in its orchard of apple and peach trees. The mountains rise in gentle slopes to snow-capped summits."

What a New Comer Thinks.
WALLA WALLA, Sept. 30.
BERNIE STATESMAN.—As I was reading your paper to-day, I thought you might accept a line or so, from the pen of one who has come to your valley but recently. Liking the outlook and appearance of the city of Walla Walla, I thought a tour over the hills and through the country would give ideas, not attainable if such a trip were not made. And everywhere notwithstanding the comparatively short crops of the past summer, I find farmers preparing to sow more wheat than ever before. Hearing of the Eureka Fiat and of the fertility of the soil, in that direction I soon found myself going. Coming to the Touchet a mile below Prescott, the exceedingly active, and lively new burg, I saw before me a fine farm beautifully located. Meeting a gentleman, whom I learned was Mr. E. C. Ross, owner of the farm I was just admiring. He kindly showed me over his farm which contains over 1400 acres of fine land, a magnificent belt of timber which will be very valuable in the near future, fine water power, for manufactures or mills. I ventured to suggest that he ought to divide it up into smaller farms, and sell off a portion, in that way give some others a chance to own land, on which there is "timber and water," two very necessary adjuncts to a home by the way. The soil I found good all the way to the "Fiat," and it is surprising to note many farms on that tract marked off "Fiat." It will not be many years before a railroad will run through it, and no doubt a town will be built somewhere in that section then.

The Sazerac.
The regular weekly meeting of the Walla Walla Sazerac Club was held at the same old place, last evening; Wm Phillips in the chair. Minutes of the last meeting read and being correct were approved. Thomas Jefferson rose in his place, and stated, that during the day, he had been shown a yellow jacket sixteen miles long—and

Secrecy of Meat.
The scarcity, and the consequent high price of beef here and elsewhere in this section of country still continues. We are told that beef cattle are bringing \$50 a head, and that these animals are likely to bring a further advance of ten or fifteen dollars before spring. Cattle buyers for the eastern markets are gleaming every part of this territory for cattle, and if they get all they are in search of, there will not be a fat steer in the country by Christmas, except those owned by our butchers already. Another fact, that does not promise to make the matter any better, is the "blackleg" disease which is killing calves by the hundred in the upper country ranges. As the STATESMAN said yesterday, the plains of the Big Bend region, are a slaughter house rather than a feeding place, and the cattle of the next season or two are, as calves, dying by the score. The outlook is far from encouraging, either to our butchers, or those who buy of them.

Gathered In.
The Idaho Democrat has occasion to use most of its local column in giving the transactions of thieves in Boise City. Within two days, eight or ten robberies or attempts at robbery are recorded. The Democrat says: "The whole town has been terrorized for several weeks and many women and children made desperate appeals for protection, and were visited or treated of visits from these thieves. Some families say they will move away from Boise if the town is not rid of these evil-doers. The property is in hands of citizens, who could stop it all within twenty-four hours whenever they like a notion to do so."

Attempted Suicide.—Last night Dr. Stevenson was called to the Mlx building to attend a girl named Lizzie Thompson, who had, with suicidal intent swallowed a large quantity of laudanum. The doctor succeeded in his efforts to save life and life of the girl is weak today, she is out of danger from the drug at H. E. Holmes yesterday afternoon, but he refused to let her have it. She was still in a delirious state, and a bit of scandalous history back of some fifteen days, and we had at hand for some fifteen days, and it was at first thought this led to the attempt on her life, but we are informed that it is an older love affair. Perhaps so.

Walla Walla Outlined.
In the current number of the Century Mr. Smailly has tried to say for Walla Walla: "My journey next took me to Walla Walla, largest and handsomest of all the East Washington towns. Doubtless the name of Walla Walla brings no suggestion to the minds of most readers in the far-away East, save of a rude frontier settlement. Yet the place luxuriates in verdure and bloom, and many of its shady streets bordered by pretty houses, with their lawns, orchards and gardens, would be admired in a New England village, while the business streets would do no discredit to an Ohio town of half a century's growth. In the homes of well-to-do citizens one finds the magazines and new books and newspapers from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and discovers that they manage to keep abreast of the ideas of the time quite as well as intelligent people on the Atlantic slope. The town has five thousand inhabitants, but in its importance as a center of trade and social influence it represents an Eastern town of many times its size. There is hardly a trace of the frontier in the manners of the people, and none at all in their comfortable way of living; yet they are thousands of miles from New York by the only route of steam travel. A fairer or more fertile country than that which stretches south and east of Walla Walla to the base of the Blue Mountains one might travel more than five thousand miles to find. In June it is all one immense rolling field of wheat and barley dotted at long intervals—for the farms are large—with neat houses, each in its orchard of apple and peach trees. The mountains rise in gentle slopes to snow-capped summits."

What a New Comer Thinks.
WALLA WALLA, Sept. 30.
BERNIE STATESMAN.—As I was reading your paper to-day, I thought you might accept a line or so, from the pen of one who has come to your valley but recently. Liking the outlook and appearance of the city of Walla Walla, I thought a tour over the hills and through the country would give ideas, not attainable if such a trip were not made. And everywhere notwithstanding the comparatively short crops of the past summer, I find farmers preparing to sow more wheat than ever before. Hearing of the Eureka Fiat and of the fertility of the soil, in that direction I soon found myself going. Coming to the Touchet a mile below Prescott, the exceedingly active, and lively new burg, I saw before me a fine farm beautifully located. Meeting a gentleman, whom I learned was Mr. E. C. Ross, owner of the farm I was just admiring. He kindly showed me over his farm which contains over 1400 acres of fine land, a magnificent belt of timber which will be very valuable in the near future, fine water power, for manufactures or mills. I ventured to suggest that he ought to divide it up into smaller farms, and sell off a portion, in that way give some others a chance to own land, on which there is "timber and water," two very necessary adjuncts to a home by the way. The soil I found good all the way to the "Fiat," and it is surprising to note many farms on that tract marked off "Fiat." It will not be many years before a railroad will run through it, and no doubt a town will be built somewhere in that section then.

The Sazerac.
The regular weekly meeting of the Walla Walla Sazerac Club was held at the same old place, last evening; Wm Phillips in the chair. Minutes of the last meeting read and being correct were approved. Thomas Jefferson rose in his place, and stated, that during the day, he had been shown a yellow jacket sixteen miles long—and

Secrecy of Meat.
The scarcity, and the consequent high price of beef here and elsewhere in this section of country still continues. We are told that beef cattle are bringing \$50 a head, and that these animals are likely to bring a further advance of ten or fifteen dollars before spring. Cattle buyers for the eastern markets are gleaming every part of this territory for cattle, and if they get all they are in search of, there will not be a fat steer in the country by Christmas, except those owned by our butchers already. Another fact, that does not promise to make the matter any better, is the "blackleg" disease which is killing calves by the hundred in the upper country ranges. As the STATESMAN said yesterday, the plains of the Big Bend region, are a slaughter house rather than a feeding place, and the cattle of the next season or two are, as calves, dying by the score. The outlook is far from encouraging, either to our butchers, or those who buy of them.

Gathered In.
The Idaho Democrat has occasion to use most of its local column in giving the transactions of thieves in Boise City. Within two days, eight or ten robberies or attempts at robbery are recorded. The Democrat says: "The whole town has been terrorized for several weeks and many women and children made desperate appeals for protection, and were visited or treated of visits from these thieves. Some families say they will move away from Boise if the town is not rid of these evil-doers. The property is in hands of citizens, who could stop it all within twenty-four hours whenever they like a notion to do so."

Walla Walla Outlined.
In the current number of the Century Mr. Smailly has tried to say for Walla Walla: "My journey next took me to Walla Walla, largest and handsomest of all the East Washington towns. Doubtless the name of Walla Walla brings no suggestion to the minds of most readers in the far-away East, save of a rude frontier settlement. Yet the place luxuriates in verdure and bloom, and many of its shady streets bordered by pretty houses, with their lawns, orchards and gardens, would be admired in a New England village, while the business streets would do no discredit to an Ohio town of half a century's growth. In the homes of well-to-do citizens one finds the magazines and new books and newspapers from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and discovers that they manage to keep abreast of the ideas of the time quite as well as intelligent people on the Atlantic slope. The town has five thousand inhabitants, but in its importance as a center of trade and social influence it represents an Eastern town of many times its size. There is hardly a trace of the frontier in the manners of the people, and none at all in their comfortable way of living; yet they are thousands of miles from New York by the only route of steam travel. A fairer or more fertile country than that which stretches south and east of Walla Walla to the base of the Blue Mountains one might travel more than five thousand miles to find. In June it is all one immense rolling field of wheat and barley dotted at long intervals—for the farms are large—with neat houses, each in its orchard of apple and peach trees. The mountains rise in gentle slopes to snow-capped summits."

What a New Comer Thinks.
WALLA WALLA, Sept. 30.
BERNIE STATESMAN.—As I was reading your paper to-day, I thought you might accept a line or so, from the pen of one who has come to your valley but recently. Liking the outlook and appearance of the city of Walla Walla, I thought a tour over the hills and through the country would give ideas, not attainable if such a trip were not made. And everywhere notwithstanding the comparatively short crops of the past summer, I find farmers preparing to sow more wheat than ever before. Hearing of the Eureka Fiat and of the fertility of the soil, in that direction I soon found myself going. Coming to the Touchet a mile below Prescott, the exceedingly active, and lively new burg, I saw before me a fine farm beautifully located. Meeting a gentleman, whom I learned was Mr. E. C. Ross, owner of the farm I was just admiring. He kindly showed me over his farm which contains over 1400 acres of fine land, a magnificent belt of timber which will be very valuable in the near future, fine water power, for manufactures or mills. I ventured to suggest that he ought to divide it up into smaller farms, and sell off a portion, in that way give some others a chance to own land, on which there is "timber and water," two very necessary adjuncts to a home by the way. The soil I found good all the way to the "Fiat," and it is surprising to note many farms on that tract marked off "Fiat." It will not be many years before a railroad will run through it, and no doubt a town will be built somewhere in that section then.

The Sazerac.
The regular weekly meeting of the Walla Walla Sazerac Club was held at the same old place, last evening; Wm Phillips in the chair. Minutes of the last meeting read and being correct were approved. Thomas Jefferson rose in his place, and stated, that during the day, he had been shown a yellow jacket sixteen miles long—and

Secrecy of Meat.
The scarcity, and the consequent high price of beef here and elsewhere in this section of country still continues. We are told that beef cattle are bringing \$50 a head, and that these animals are likely to bring a further advance of ten or fifteen dollars before spring. Cattle buyers for the eastern markets are gleaming every part of this territory for cattle, and if they get all they are in search of, there will not be a fat steer in the country by Christmas, except those owned by our butchers already. Another fact, that does not promise to make the matter any better, is the "blackleg" disease which is killing calves by the hundred in the upper country ranges. As the STATESMAN said yesterday, the plains of the Big Bend region, are a slaughter house rather than a feeding place, and the cattle of the next season or two are, as calves, dying by the score. The outlook is far from encouraging, either to our butchers, or those who buy of them.

Gathered In.
The Idaho Democrat has occasion to use most of its local column in giving the transactions of thieves in Boise City. Within two days, eight or ten robberies or attempts at robbery are recorded. The Democrat says: "The whole town has been terrorized for several weeks and many women and children made desperate appeals for protection, and were visited or treated of visits from these thieves. Some families say they will move away from Boise if the town is not rid of these evil-doers. The property is in hands of citizens, who could stop it all within twenty-four hours whenever they like a notion to do so."

Attempted Suicide.—Last night Dr. Stevenson was called to the Mlx building to attend a girl named Lizzie Thompson, who had, with suicidal intent swallowed a large quantity of laudanum. The doctor succeeded in his efforts to save life and life of the girl is weak today, she is out of danger from the drug at H. E. Holmes yesterday afternoon, but he refused to let her have it. She was still in a delirious state, and a bit of scandalous history back of some fifteen days, and we had at hand for some fifteen days, and it was at first thought this led to the attempt on her life, but we are informed that it is an older love affair. Perhaps so.

Walla Walla Outlined.
In the current number of the Century Mr. Smailly has tried to say for Walla Walla: "My journey next took me to Walla Walla, largest and handsomest of all the East Washington towns. Doubtless the name of Walla Walla brings no suggestion to the minds of most readers in the far-away East, save of a rude frontier settlement. Yet the place luxuriates in verdure and bloom, and many of its shady streets bordered by pretty houses, with their lawns, orchards and gardens, would be admired in a New England village, while the business streets would do no discredit to an Ohio town of half a century's growth. In the homes of well-to-do citizens one finds the magazines and new books and newspapers from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and discovers that they manage to keep abreast of the ideas of the time quite as well as intelligent people on the Atlantic slope. The town has five thousand inhabitants, but in its importance as a center of trade and social influence it represents an Eastern town of many times its size. There is hardly a trace of the frontier in the manners of the people, and none at all in their comfortable way of living; yet they are thousands of miles from New York by the only route of steam travel. A fairer or more fertile country than that which stretches south and east of Walla Walla to the base of the Blue Mountains one might travel more than five thousand miles to find. In June it is all one immense rolling field of wheat and barley dotted at long intervals—for the farms are large—with neat houses, each in its orchard of apple and peach trees. The mountains rise in gentle slopes to snow-capped summits."

What a New Comer Thinks.
WALLA WALLA, Sept. 30.
BERNIE STATESMAN.—As I was reading your paper to-day, I thought you might accept a line or so, from the pen of one who has come to your valley but recently. Liking the outlook and appearance of the city of Walla Walla, I thought a tour over the hills and through the country would give ideas, not attainable if such a trip were not made. And everywhere notwithstanding the comparatively short crops of the past summer, I find farmers preparing to sow more wheat than ever before. Hearing of the Eureka Fiat and of the fertility of the soil, in that direction I soon found myself going. Coming to the Touchet a mile below Prescott, the exceedingly active, and lively new burg, I saw before me a fine farm beautifully located. Meeting a gentleman, whom I learned was Mr. E. C. Ross, owner of the farm I was just admiring. He kindly showed me over his farm which contains over 1400 acres of fine land, a magnificent belt of timber which will be very valuable in the near future, fine water power, for manufactures or mills. I ventured to suggest that he ought to divide it up into smaller farms, and sell off a portion, in that way give some others a chance to own land, on which there is "timber and water," two very necessary adjuncts to a home by the way. The soil I found good all the way to the "Fiat," and it is surprising to note many farms on that tract marked off "Fiat." It will not be many years before a railroad will run through it, and no doubt a town will be built somewhere in that section then.

The Sazerac.
The regular weekly meeting of the Walla Walla Sazerac

