

The Albany Register.

VOL. 2.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1869.

NO. 1.

The Albany Register.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1869.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.—Our city was honored on last Monday by a visit from Hon. Wm. H. Seward and party. They arrived at 12 M., and became the guests of the city. Our citizens, without respect to party, hastened to greet and extend to them the hand of welcome. At two o'clock they sat down, with many friends, to a sumptuous repast, gotten up by nine host of the Exchange Restaurant, which they discussed with much good humor. At 3 o'clock the party quietly left as it came. All expressed themselves as highly pleased in having entertained those so distinguished, and for the kindly interest manifested in our prosperity. Mr. Seward, though exhibiting evidences of age and hard usage, still retains his mental faculties fresh and vigorous as in youth, subdued somewhat by time, but fully matured by experience and much severe reflection, and impresses you at once as one of earth's "mighties." Those ugly scars of the assassin's knife attest the truth of the sentiment "that man is immortal until his work is done," and yet the unmistakable marks of time tell us that he has already passed the last quarter-pole in the race of life, and that the great "leveler" has begun to feel the ground around him. But let his days be few or more, he has made for himself a name and fame more imperishable than monuments of stone or iron, and left an impress upon the world as immortal as the soul itself.

STATE FAIR.—Through the politeness of John Minto, Secretary of the Society, we have received "complimentary" tickets admitting us to all the privileges of the grounds at the State Fair to be held at Salem, commencing on Monday, October 11th, and holding through the entire week. The coming State Fair gives promise of being by far the best and most entertaining ever held. Our farmers, mechanics, stock raisers, etc., are becoming more and more alive to the benefits accruing from exhibitions of this character, and the emulation thus excited is producing results that are becoming more tangible each recurring year. Success then to the Oregon State Fair, and to every other enterprise calculated to bring out and fully develop and improve the varied resources and industries of our State. The grounds are being thoroughly renovated, new buildings erected, and everything done to render the place attractive and pleasant. The Society are also engaged in sinking an artesian well on the grounds, that a full and sufficient supply of water may be attainable at all times and by everybody—a good move, which we hope may prove entirely successful. Again we say, success to the State Fair.

We have received the *Illustrated Annual of Phenology and Physiognomy for 1870*. The number before us contains 50 engravings of leading Editors—Byrant, Greeley, Bennett, Brooks, Marble, Dana, Raymond, with portraits. The Male and Female Form; Why Children Resemble their Parents; Gen. Grant and his Cabinet, with Portraits; Physiognomy in Politics, or "Faces and Places;" Science of Conjugal Selection, Happy Marriages; Temperament in Wedlock; American Artists; The Sleep Walker; Brain Waves; Psychological; Sir Edward Landseer, Lorenzo Dow and Peggy his wife; Royal Ladies of the French Empire, with portraits; Guizot, the Statesman; How to choose a Helpmeet; What is Man; and much more that is rich and rare, all of which is afforded for 25 cents. Send to S. B. Wells, Publisher, New York.

We have received a "complimentary" of the Washington County Agricultural Society. The Fair of this Society will be held at Hillsboro, on the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh days of October.

POLE-ISH.—It is stated that the Poles are emigrating to this country by hundreds. Probably they will stick themselves in the hop portions of Wisconsin.

SPORTS AT SCIO.—The following account of affairs at Scio is taken from the *Salem Unionist* of the 5th. Said journal was informed by the Lord Mayor of the city in the Forks of the Santiam, that great excitement had existed in that community a few days previous, caused by a case of petit larceny of the most outrageous character. The particulars in the case were recited thusly: A man who was carrying a half barrel of vinegar through the principal business street, was stopped and detained in conversation by one of the city officials until the load became so weighty that he tired of it, set it down, and walked into a store near by to rest and have the talk out. While the owner was in the store "resting," some one stole the barrel and rolled it away; some one else stole it from the first thief, and the barrel kept changing hands until it was finally stowed away under the true owner's bed without his knowledge. Sometime after, when his patience had become entirely exhausted, a search warrant was issued, and the missing vinegar barrel found, much to his astonishment. "It is needless to say that the community where such a terrible state of things exist is strongly Democratic, where 'everything goes.' A man living in the Forks was lately found, at unusual hours, in his neighbor's kitchen, and explained his position by a statement that he was searching for a lost brindle cow! The appreciative wits of Scio had an extensive tin cow bell made and took it over to present him, with due ceremony, but report has it the man was too indignant to receive it—got mad, in fact." When the Mayor left everything was quiet at the "Gem of the Forks."

LARGE YIELD FROM ONE GRAIN.—We are informed that on the farm of Mr. John Fry, ten miles southeast from this city, from one grain of Australian Club wheat, planted late this spring, forty-six heads, containing 2,419 grains, all large and sound, were obtained. The usual amount of wheat sown in this valley is from one to two bushels to the acre. If the Australian Club should prove as prolific in proportion to the amount of grain sown as above, one bushel would yield above two thousand bushels to the acre! The bunch of wheat above spoken of was sown in the middle of the field, and took its chances with the other wheat. This variety of wheat, we are told, is more sought after than the white, making as good if not better flour, and in this county has, so far as tried, yielded more than double the amount produced by Sonora wheat. Mr. S. S. Markham informs us that a field of ten acres on his farm, sown with Australian Club, very late, with all the drawbacks of the dry season, produced forty-five bushels per acre; and he expresses the opinion that, if it is put into the ground early and in good shape, it will produce fifty bushels per acre, year in and year out.

THE RACE ON SATURDAY.—There was quite a crowd in attendance at the Fair ground on Saturday last, to witness the trot between Ans. Marshall's gray mare, "Nellie," and Wm. Cannon's horse, "Sheridan." The betting was spirited, but not heavy, and quite an amount, in small sums, changed hands. Neither animal was in good condition, "Nellie" having a bad ankle which caused her to limp considerably. The horse won the "inside," and led to the quarter post, when the mare passed, took the lead and kept it, coming in at an easy jog trot a hundred feet—some say two hundred—ahead, winning the race and money (one hundred dollars), in 3.55.

ANNIVERSARY ADDRESS.—PLOWING MATCH.—We are authorized to state that Rev. E. R. Geary will deliver the annual address of the Linn County Agricultural Association, on the Fair grounds, at 11 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, October 29th—the second day of the Fair. From the acknowledged ability of Rev. Mr. Geary, we can safely promise an able and interesting address on the above occasion. There will also be a plowing-match, open to all, and liberal premiums will be given to the two plows doing the best work.

Judge Chase says he is "out of all future political contests."

KANE-ISH.—Our friend, Major Adams, of the Vancouver (W. T.) *Register*, and Mr. McKinney, of the Oregon City *Enterprise*, had a little set-to with canes, recently. Upon the arrival of the boat from Portland, as the Major stepped from the boat to the wharf, McKinney "went" for him with a hickory cane; the Major returned the compliment with a lighter article of the same name. The blows fell fast and furious for a few seconds, according to reports, but the Major's cane, being too light for such service, broke, and the fight ended. McKinney paid the city quite a little fortune, for an editor, for the momentary diversion.

FUN AHEAD.—The members of Capital Engine Company No. 1, of Salem, have announced their intention to compete for the premium offered by the Linn Co. Ag. Association for the best drilled fire company. As the Capital boys have a splendid reputation as firemen, and a magnificent engine to throw water, our Albany "fellers" will have to look well to their laurels. Pitch in, boys, and get your muscle up.

DEPARTED.—Hon. L. H. Roets, who has been traveling through the Willamette valley and the Sound country, noting with his own eyes the inducements offered by the soil to an active, energetic people, has started back to his duties at Washington, going overland through Eastern Oregon and Idaho Territory, so that he may see the whole country, and have a fair and impartial story to tell, of his own knowledge, and not by what he has been told.

OREGON PATENTS.—The following patents have been granted to parties in this State: Joseph Bachtel, of Portland, a Photograph Plate Holder; Perry Prettymann, of Paradise Spring Farm, Lamp Burner; M. Mickelson, of Ashland Mills, Improved Truck Plow.

BURNED.—On Saturday night last, at Saucie's Island, below Portland, the steamer *Ranger*, owned by Capt. Fisher, was burned to the water's edge. Fire supposed to have originated from imperfect "banking" of the fire under the boilers.

PUBLIC DEBT.—The reported decrease of the public debt for August is \$5,500,000, exclusive of \$11,000,000 disbursed to pay pensions, which makes a decrease of \$49,500,000 since March.

PACIFIC BLADE.—W. A. McPherson, Esq., will change the name of his recent purchase, the *McMinnville Courier*, to the *Pacific Blade*.

We noticed the pleasant countenance of our old friend, Dr. D. B. Rice, of Salem, in our city on Tuesday.

A whining, peevish man, who was always trying to get on the sick list, though apparently as healthy as any man in the army, went to the chaplain one day in his deplorable style, and requested that a letter be written to his wife telling her of his condition.

"Tell her, chaplain," said the soldier, "that I am too sick to write myself, and have got you to do it for me. Tell her that I should die to-day, but for the desire I have to wait and see her once more before I die." The chaplain wrote as directed, and after a few days he called the would-be-sick soldier to his tent, and handed him this answer to his mournful letter: "Rev. —: Dear Sir—Tell John not to wait for me, as I have already commenced house keeping with another man."

The *Eugene Journal* says that on the night of the 26th ult., six miles south of Oakland, one Zimmon Smith, at the hour of midnight, entered the residence of George Evans, and wickedly and rudely assaulted Mrs. Evans, by threats and force to satisfy his hellish lust—he knowing that her husband was many miles from home. Smith was arrested on the morning of the 27th. The testimony was positive on the part of Mrs. Evans, and fully confirmed by voluntary admission on the part of the prisoner. He was bound over for trial.

Dispatches from London state that the English press are loud in the praise of the Harvard crew. They think the Americans lost the race because of their inferior style of rowing. The general opinion is that the Oxford must row the Harvards in American waters next year.

John Bright, who has long been a proprietor of the London *Morning Star*, has withdrawn from the concern.

Mormonism Reorganized.

The following is published by request:

In order to rightly understand what Re-organized Mormonism is, and will be, it will be necessary to understand what it was before it was re-organized. And as I was a member of it in the days of the first Joseph Smith, I do know much of what it then was.

I do know that the "Danite Band" (or Destroying Angels as they were sometimes called), was organized under the immediate supervision, and by the full sanction of the first Joseph Smith; for I was present at the meeting and heard him give it its name from Genesis, 49, 17, where it says of Dan, that he should be a serpent by the way and an adder in the path, that should bite the horse's heels and make his rider fall backward.

And I do know that Joseph Smith did introduce polygamy into the church of Latter Day Saints (called Mormons) for he taught it to me himself, and so did his brothers Hyram and William, and I was acquainted with nine women who have admitted to me that they were Joseph Smith's wives. And when the re-organized Latter Day Saints tell the people that Brigham Young is the author of polygamy among the Mormons, they do know that they are telling a base falsehood to deceive. For the revelation of Joseph Smith, dated July 12th, 1842, makes polygamy binding on all who believe him to have been a true prophet at that time, on pain of eternal punishment from God if they reject it. Hence all re-organized must receive it as a cardinal point in their faith, or renounce Joseph Smith as a false prophet when he gave the revelation. For it says (in speaking of polygamy), that those who receive a fullness of glory "must and shall abide the law, or they shall be damned, saith the Lord God."

Then for these young Josephites to be telling the people that they are re-organizing the old Mormon Church, but are going to leave out polygamy, is all a deep hypocritical deception to blind their eyes; for according to the revelation itself, no one can reject it and be saved.

And if the people wish to establish polygamy in their midst with the Danite Band, (which are parts of old Mormonism) then let them continue to encourage re-organized Mormonism; and if they wish a recurrence of those awful scenes and tragedies acted out in Missouri and Illinois, let them continue to encourage those re-organized Mormons until they can get their plans fully matured, and then you can have them at your full heart's content; for William W. Blair (who is one of its chief apostles, and now on this coast, and who was a zealous preacher under William Smith when their leading Elders were swapping wives, and his presiding Elder was arrested and about to be sent to the State Prison, and they were engaged in secretly swearing in their members to sustain their leading Elders under all circumstances, has already stated that re-organized Mormonism will yet attain unto a temporal dominion, and if so, and it is old Mormonism re-organized the people can easily see what must follow.

Look at the number of cattle already stolen in Sonoma county by a member of the Petaluma branch of the re-organized Latter Day Saints.

Look at that awful tragedy, recorded in last week's papers, of the murder of Mrs. Wilford, who had recently renounced Mormonism, and was found on the 6th of this month with her throat cut—supposed to have been done by the "destroying angels."

And I have no doubt but what I am hazarding my own life in developing these things; but having once been a member of the re-organized Latter Day Saints church, I know what it is; and I do feel it to be a duty that I owe to God and to my fellow man, to warn them not to have Mormonism re-organized again in their midst; for the old Mormon Church was rejected of God for its abominations, and should be by every honest heart, and I do hope that the good sense of the people will not suffer it re-organized again; for even in this city there are scenes of abomination transpiring among the re-organized Saints that would shock this Christian community if they knew the facts; and every virtuous woman would shun them on the streets, and would never go to any of their meetings, or be seen in their society; for more than one-half of the old sister Saints of the re-organized church in this city have been separated from their husbands, and that not by the hand of death.

And it is an undeniable fact that even the prophet of the re-organized Saints will lie and perjure to accomplish his object.

And Elder E. C. Briggs (one of their Apostles), when on this coast did join in a base and slanderous lie to swindle an aged and industrious brother out of his money.

And Wm. W. Blair, one of their chief Apostles, did publicly lie before their

late Conference in this city to accomplish a very small thing, and two of his local Elders (Marcus Lowell and J. Mitchell), did join in with him in that lie to assist him in accomplishing his object (Rev. 2, 2), which shows the dangerous influence that their home-made apostleship holds over its Elders and members.

Look at their system of secret Courts already established in this land, before which their Elders will testify falsely with the greatest impunity, and their members when being tried are not allowed to speak a word in their own defense, and some have been condemned without ever being informed that the Court was in session that was trying them, which favors the ancient inquisition too much to suit me.

And now let me say to all Re-organized Latter Day Saints, honestly come out, and with me either admit that Joseph Smith was a false prophet when he gave that revelation on polygamy, and that his son Joseph is now occupying a false position; or, like Brigham Young, J. J. Strong, William Smith (the old prophet's brother), and other leaders of Mormon factions, honestly confess that polygamy is a cardinal point in your faith, and no longer seek to deceive the unwary by your hypocritical pretensions.

And if any Re-organized Latter Day Saint wishes to negative any of the above statements, let him meet me before the Sacramento public within the next thirty days, and I will prove them true, and a good deal more that he does not wish the public to know just yet; and if the Re-organized Saints do not accept this challenge, then let all the world know that it is because they dare not.

My address is Sacramento, Cal., and my name is

GEORGE PARKER DYKES.

JOHN PHENIX.—A friend recently related to us the following anecdote of Phenix, which has never been published:

When Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War, he issued circulars to all the army officers, asking of them specifications for a proposed new uniform. Phenix, who was an excellent draftsman, set to work and produced a design. He made no great changes in the uniform, but he proposed revolutionizing the entire system of modern tactics by means of an iron hook. This hook was to be attached to the seat of every soldier's pants. It applied to every arm of the service, cavalry, infantry and artillery. He illustrated its use by a series of well executed designs. He quoted high medical authority proving its advantages in a sanguinary point of view. The heavy knapsack, he argued, induced a stooping position, and a very heavy contraction of the chest. But hung on the hook by a strap connecting with the shoulder, it would brace the body back and expand the chest. The cavalry thus were to be made more permanent in their seats, hooked to a ring in the saddle. All the commissioned officers were to carry a light ten-foot pole, with a ring attached to the end. This is to be used during an engagement in drawing the stragglers back into the ranks. He illustrated a terrific battle, the General and Colonels being thus occupied, running about and hauling stragglers back to the ranks. In many unheard of ways did he expatiate on the value and efficiency of this hook. Jefferson Davis was enraged. His dignity was wounded, and the service insulted. He instantly made out an order directing Phenix to be court-martialed for contempt.

Mary was made aware of Phenix's transaction, as well as the cloud hanging over him. He looked over the plates. He saw a regiment, their backs toward him, drawn up in line, with knapsacks, blankets, hams, and all manner of camp equipment, pending from each soldier on the hook.

Mary broke down. Said he to Davis: "It's no use to court-martial this man. The matter will be made public, and the laugh will settle entirely on us, and besides, a man who has the inventive genius here displayed, as well as this faculty of design, illy directed though it be, is too valuable to the service to be trampled with." Joe Phenix was not brought to grief, and Davis' anger was at length sufficiently modified for him to enjoy the joke. It does not appear, however, that they adopted Phenix's plan.—*Oakland Transcript*.

ALASKA CURIOSITIES.—The Portland *Commercial* mentions that Mr. Seward has secured the following specimens to carry home as curiosities: An enormous white-headed eagle, a real Esquimaux dog, a unicorn of fox, wolf and coon, but very docile. A pair of elk antlers with the velvet on, and a variety of shrubs, cedar, fir, etc. The *Commercial* says the eagle is to be removed "to all the polished refinements of Eastern civilization," which we don't doubt, and hope he will profit by it, and become a civilized eagle, instead of an "eagle bird by chance."

The dispatches lately contain accounts of several cases of persons fatally burned by lamp explosions.

The "Welcome Stranger."

The other day the telegraphic wires flashed through Australia the startling announcement that a nugget had been unearthed, the largest ever seen, that it was heavy lifting for two men to put it on a tray, that it weighed about two thousand ounces, and was worth about ten thousand pounds sterling. However startling it may appear, the story was perfectly true. The monster nugget was found at a place called Moliagul, about eight miles from Dunolly. A local paper, the *Dunolly Express*, gives the following particulars of the event:

"The Dunolly district, after having turned out a multitude of nuggets that puts every other gold field in the Colony in the shade, has at length, in the words of the Melbourne journals, 'beat the world' in producing the largest mass of gold on record. The 'Welcome Stranger' was found by two men, named John Deason and Richard Oates, on Friday, February 5th, 1869, near the Black Reef, Bull Dog Gully, Moliagul, a short distance from Wayman's Reef, and only about one mile from the celebrated Gipsy Diggings. Deason and his mate have been working in the ground for several years past, and, as is well known, had got, in digging parlance, so 'hard up' as to have been refused credit for a bag of flour a week or so ago, and we believe the very day before the discovery were reminded by a tradesman that they were indebted to him a few shillings. Still they persevered, until on the day named Deason, in working round the roots of a tree, at about two inches below the surface, struck something hard with his pick, and exclaimed, 'D—n it, I wish it was a nugget!' On stooping down to examine the obstacle he found it was the object of his dearest wishes that was lying at his feet, and it seemed as if the monster was so large as to be immovable. It was, however, at length released from its virgin soil, and carefully removed. The question then arose as to what was to be done with it, and the first intention was to take it to Melbourne. When the men got to Dunolly with their prize, they were advised to take it to the bank, and forthwith carried it to the London Chartered. The news of the discovery soon spread, and the bank was crowded with eager spectators, among whom were a number of Chinamen, and a constable was sent for to guard the prize. The weight in the gross was then found to be two hundred and ten pounds, and preparations were at once made to break the mass to pieces and smelt it. The appearance of the 'Welcome Stranger' in its pristine state was something wonderful, and it seemed impossible to realize the fact that so large a mass of gold could be collected together in one lump. But so it was. Many efforts were made to lift it, and many exclamations of surprise expressed at its immense weight and compactness. A sledge hammer and cold chisels were brought into requisition, and several of the latter broken in the attempt to reduce to fragments the 'Welcome Stranger.' It was found to be as solid as it looked, and as chip after chip and piece after piece was dislodged from it, its appearance was as clean as a well cut Cheshire cheese. At length, after no less than five hours' hammering, the monster was pounded up and smelted, the result being 2,268 oz., 10 pwt., 14 grs. of solid gold, exclusive of at least one pound weight, which was given by the delighted finders to their numerous friends, who were each anxious to retain a piece of the largest mass of gold the world has yet seen. Over £9,000 were advanced on the nugget by the bank, the final value awaiting the result of the assay."

A CURIOUS MELON.—In a tract of country in the southwestern part of Africa, distinguished for its dry but rich soil, a gigantic perennial melon has been discovered, which is a most delicious, wholesome fruit, and which is largely consumed by the native inhabitants as food. In order that it should strike its roots down through the sand thirty feet to reach permanent moisture. This it does, and grows in great luxuriance where all else is shriveled and parched by heat. But this is not all. If it were simply a huge melon, with smooth and delicate skin, every one would be destroyed by wild beasts before they were half matured. To prevent this, nature has armed its outer rind with a covering of long, sharp, terrible thorns, which so lacerate the mouths and noses of animals that they are glad to leave them alone in their tempting freshness. Man, with his hands, and sharp knives, finds little difficulty in opening the luscious fruit. The natives have no necessity for putting fences about their melon patches, for the plants are self-protective.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry*.

WHERE.—A little boy while coming down stairs was cautioned by his mother not to lose his balance. "Mother," he asked, "if I should lose my balance where would it go to?"

R. J. Fisher