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A TTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Albany, Oregon.
OFFICE—In the Parrish Brick. 28 J. HANNON.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, ALBANY, OREGON. OFFICE -On Main street, opposite Fester's Brick. 1-69

PEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PRO-Hiltabidel & Co., visions, Wood and Willow Ware, Confec-tionery, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, etc. Main street, adjoining the Express office, Albany,

E. A. Freeland, EALER IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF School, Miscellaneous and Blank Books, Stationery, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink, etc., Post-office Building, Albany, Oregon. Books ordered from New York and San Francisco.

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JAMES A. WARNER. Civil Engineer & Surveyor. IS PREPARED TO DO SURVEYING AND Engineering. Uses improved Solar Compass. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Residence

on 4th St., opposite Dr. Tate's residence, Albany Oregon. nI9-6m Oregon. Powell & Flinn. A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW and Solicitors in Chancery,

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MONSTANTLY on hand and receiving, a large stock of Groceries and Provisions, Wood and Willow Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery, Yankee Notions, &c., &c., Wholesale and Retail, opposite R. C. Hill & Son's drug store, Albany, Oregon.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL. Corner First and Washington Sts., ALBANY, - - - OREGON. H. BRENNER, Proprietor.

WITH A NEW BUILDING, NEWLY Furnished throughout, the proprietor hopes to give entire satisfaction to the traveling public. The beds are supplied with spring-bottoms. The table will receive the closest attention, and everything the market affords palatable to guests will be supplied. jan29-21

FRANKLIN MARKET. Main street, - Albany, Oregon. of All Kinds,

OF THE VERY BEST QUALITY. Constantly on hand.

30-6m G. B. HAIGHT. ALBANY SHAVING SALOON.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING OPENED a New Shaving Saloon, on First street, Albany, Oregon, invites all those wishing a Clean Shave, Hair Dressing, or Shampooing, to give him a call. J. H. BACKENSTO.
Albany, April 2, 1870.-39

ALBANY BATH HOUSE.

FIGHE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECT-I fully inform the citizens of Albany and vitaent, and, by keeping clean rooms and paying strict attentic) to business, expects to suit all those who may favor him with their patronage.

Pirst-Class Mair Dressing Salcons he expects to give entire satisfaction to all.

Children and Ladies' bair neatly cut and shampeoed.

JOSEPH WEBBER.

sep 1992

BLANKS:

-OF ALL KINDS, printed at the very lowes PORTLAND CARDS.

C. P. FERRY, E. F. RUSSELL, Attorney at Law, Notary Public RUSSELL & FERRY. Real Estate Brokers & Collecting Agents.

S PECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE and the Collection of Claims. ington Streets, Portland, Ogn.

GEO. B. COOK. THE OCCIDENTAL,

Western Hotel. Corner First and Morrison streets. Portland, Oregon.

Messrs. SMITH & COOK have taken this well known house, refitted and refurnished it throughous, built a large addition, making thirty more pleasant rooms, enlarged the Dining and Sitting rooms, making it by far the The following gentlemen are authorized to re-Best Hotel in Portland. A call from the traveling public will satisfy

them that the above statements are true.

SMITH & COOK, Props.

N. B.—Hot and cold Baths attached to the house for the benefit of guests. Portland, August 15th, I869.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, - CORNER OF -

Front and Washington Streets, PORTLAND, OREGON.

(Late of the Western Hotel.)

EGAL INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS made and attested. Conveyances and collections attended to.

12'69

THIS HOUSE is the most commodious in the State, newly furnished, and it will be the endeavor of the Proprietor to make his gueste comfortable. Nearest Hotel to the steamboat landing.

The Concord Coach will always be four at the landing, on the arrival of steamships are river boats, carrying passengers and their bag-gage to and from the boats free of charge. House supplied with Patent Fire Extinguishers.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

(FORMERLY ARRIGONI'S,)

Front street : : Portland, Oregon. THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PURchased this well known Hotel, are now pre-tred to offer the traveling public better accom-odations than can be found elsewhere in the

Board and Lodging \$2 00 per day. The Hotel Coach will be in attendance to convey Passengers and baggage to and from the Hotel free of charge. J. B. SPRENGER.

Office Oregon & California Stage Company, B.

New Columbian Hotel. Nos. 118, 120 and 122 Front street, PORTLAND, : : : OREGON ED. CARNEY, PROPRIETOR.

The Largest, Best and most Convenient Hotel in Portland! Located in the center of business and near all the steamboat landings.

Board and Lodging From one to two dollars per day according to the com occupied.
Rooms newly furnished and well ventiled. Superior accommodations for families.

The New Columbian Hotel Coach will be

in attendance at all the landings to convey pas-sengers and baggage to and from this Hotel Free of Charge! 55 69 NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LADIES' EMPORIUM. MRS. A. J. DUNIWAY. DEALER IN

Pashionable Millinery and Pancy Goods Follows Dress and Cloak Making in

BLEACHES AND PRESSES STRAW GOODS In Latest Style and best manner.

STAMP FOR BRAID AND EMBROIDERY. Corner First and Broadalbin streets, Albany

C. MEALEY

DEALER IN & MANUFACTURER OF FURNITURE -and-

CABINET WARE! Bedding, Etc.,

Corner First and Broad Albin streets,

ALBANY, OREGON.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

ORDERS OF ALL EINDS in his line. 1868.8

TURNING. - - TURNING

I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF TURNING! I keep on hand and make to order RAWHIDE-BOTTOMED CHAIRS,

-AND-Spinning Wheels. 55 Shop near the "Magnolia Mills."

JOHN M. METZLER

Athany, Nov. 28, 1868-12 LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

addition to the population of Oregon, a Say to the King: I will not stand again, portion of whom are young men without A beauteous lie, among his princely men. families, who are induced to come here And glittering servitude but mock my fate. in the hopes of being able, by industry Say to the King : I am his slave-my life and frugality, to make for themselves a and frugality, to make for themselves a Yet, say ye to the King: 'Twere sweet to wear home among us. Many of these young A sackcloth-gown, and kneel before him there, feb26-70-25 In a majority of cases they are supplied with but little money. With but very This were my wifehood, and my queenhood this little more than enough to cover necessary traveling expenses from their Eastern homes to the far West, they arrive among us, in some instances that have come under our observation, without a dollar left, kind of employment by which they can obtain an honest livelihood. We have L. P. W. Quimby, - - - Proprietor. our midst. They are the kind of men that little woman yonder glorified the and make them ready for the plow-in tained will not fill the demand. Our expense now to take care of and retain

> himself pleasure it is to find employment for all style, her loving eyes full of subdued exapplicants. In lieu of such society, those of our farmers who are willing to take thought you'd make a great man, my one or more persons seeking employment, boy," she said, proudly.
>
> I sent the poem to Jessie, with no any of our merchants, stating at the same hig an opinion of her good sense to bemen, arriving in this community from our next meeting. the older States with little or no means, ley," she called after me, over the garden may be furnished with homes until places gate: "a second Byron. are opened for them, enabling them to Without such encouragement we need fairly set in toward these shores. Will thing to make her a present on such an encouragement?

probable that they may return this way pieces she had poured upon the table. in a few weeks, in which case our citizens will have the pleasure of hearing them again.

AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY. - At come. Messrs. Blain, Young & Co.'s the farmers of the valley will not only find a large mowers, and various other agricultural implements that are necessary to the successful and profitable tillage of the soil. Call and examine. -

Vishti's Message.

Give them Work.

Every ocean steamer plying between Every ocean steamer plying between Esther, 1:12. San Francisco and Portland conveys an Say to the King: I will not come-his Queen That am not, and never have been

Made all a splandid irony for wife men are finding their way to Albany. Unsandeled, mean, among that rich-robed throng,

HOW I GOT MARRIED.

BY GEORGE TOWNBRIDGE.

Yes. I'm a married man at last! That relying upon the statements made to is my wife sitting over there in the great one else as I love you." arm chair-that sleuder, delicate ereathem previous to undertaking the jour- ture, with the soft, creamy face, and lusney, that plenty of work, at remunerative truos golden hair; and that queer little wages, could be obtained for the asking thing in her lap, over which she coos so as soon as they struck our shores. Gen. tenderly, that is my son and heir, Charles erally they are composed of the very feeling of importance it gives a fellow to material Oregon wants-men of brawn know that his name will live after his

A woman-hater! That's what I've been while I sing to you." invited them here, and it is not only our called all my life, and the cognomen was duty but to our interest to give them not missapplied. I did hate women, and employment, that we may retain them in excluded myself from their society, and that make good citizens; they possess whole feminine gender for me. I'm a the energy and muscle necessary to aid changed man. I can't pass a bit of feus in more fully developing the great male apparel in a shop window-a chignatural resources of our country; they non, or a knot of ribbon-without a tenwill build our dwellings, clear our lands der thrill at my heart. I'm an old fool, that's about the amount of it.

Twenty years ago! Bless my fact, enter with spirit and zest into all what a long ways to look back ! Such a the various channels of industry opened misty, winding road, cut across at every to them. We know that times are dull turn by the grass green graves of dead at present, and money "tight," and of would not go back and tread it all over course the demand for labor and laborers again if I could! Twenty years ago I limited; but the busy season is approach. I met with my first disappointment, and ing, when all the labor that can be ob. it made me a misauthrope, a woman-

I was a young stripling then, just sixfarmers not only have a prospect for large teen, the sole idol and comfort of an overyields the coming harvest, but the indi- fond mother. We lived all alone in a cations are that prices for grain will rule next little villa at Shepherd's Bush; and much higher than for some time past, therefore it is to their interests that the entire crops should be secured. Last amount of undeveloped talent, and denied harvest great complaints were made that herself a thousand little comforts in order sufficient force could not be obtained to to secure for me the advantages necessary ter Dunbar." save the crops, and a large amount of to bring it into action. Looking back grain was destroyed in consequence. of melancholy satisfaction to know that Looking at the matter from this stand- she went to her eternal rest, happily unpoint alone, would it not "pay" our farm- conscious that all her selfish labor had ers to incur a little extra trouble and been spent for naught; still fancying, in the egotism of her love, that "her boy,' as she called me, would one day cover this labor element as fast as it reaches us himself with the luster of great deeds. that we may reap its benefits in the

I shared her belief then, and when my future? So far as we are informed, sixteenth year and my academical course both culminated at once, I thought my these unemployed hands are willing to fortune made. As a matter of course stay with us until harvest arrives, creatthe next step to be taken was matrimony. ing a demand for their services, at mere By way of beginning, I set myself to nominal pay for their present labor, and work to get up a poem, to be dedicated in some instances are willing to make to the fair one of my choice, Miss Jessic Weaver. The composition consumed a themselves useful until that time in consideration of their board and lodging. self up in my bedchamber, and racked round week. Day after day I shut my-This is cheap enough, in all conscience, my brain over rhyming syllables. At last and there are few of our farmers who it was finished, and elaborately copied on could not board and lodge one or more of scented rose colored paper. There were these new comers with decided profit to some two dozen verses, containing swash sentiment, and morbid melancholy, sufficient to stock a regiment of ordinary In Portland and other places they have novels; but mother listened while I read organized societies, whose duty and them to her in a confident, declamatory

"I always thought so! I always

time the kind of employment and the lieve, for an instant, that she would fail amount they are willing to pay therefor. to appreciate it; and she didn't, as her In this way, honest and industrious young gay laugh and duncing eyes attested at

I stroked my sprouting mustache with become permanent and honored citizens. serene self-complacency, running my eye ever the gardens surrounding her father's not expect to retain among us the very would inherit all his wealth. That made cream of the incoming tide of emigra up my mind to propose to her on my tion, so long wished for, that is now next visit; and it would be a proper

but the price was five guineas. How could I ever manage to get it? I made known my desire and intentions to moth-THE PIXLEY SISTERS-Assisted by er on my return home. She looked seria good company, gave our citizens two of ous and thoughtful for a moment; then the best entertainments in the theatrical she arose, and going to the corner cup-line we have ever had. They danced board, took down the blue china bowl, in well, acted better and sang superbly, on her now, with her slight figure and pale which she kept her money. I can see Friday and Saturday nights of last week, face, as she stood in the glow of the firein both instances to fair houses. It is light, counting over the heaps of silver

"Only five guineas," she said, with a suppressed sigh, as she returned the surplus three or four half crowns to the "what do you propose doing in the way made to her mother twenty years before,

YEDO, JAPAN The great city of Yedo
made to her mother twenty years before,

stock of elegant dry goods, etc., but they will be able to procure threshers, headers, finishing touches to my tolet, prepara-

as I put the glittering toy in my pocket, and started. She followed ne out, and then down to the garden gate.

hurried through. back, and I noticed that her face had a

ing and taking her hand. Nothing-nothing at all, my dear. Only this new joy won't make you quite forget me, will it, Charley?" "Oh, mother, no," I cried, throwing

my arms round her neck, and kissing her white cheeks. "I shall never love any My darling, my pride," she mur-red. "No other mother ever had

such a son-you never caused me a moment's sorrow, Charley." "I'm glad of it, mother. Good bye." "Good by, my boy." I left her standing there in the autumn

and muscle, inured to labor, who are not body is under the sods! I never knew The fates were propitious; I found Jessie dusk, and went up to Major Weaver's. only willing but anxious to secure some what it was to be a man before. I'm one alone in the parlor, singing to her guitar. I'm one alone in the parlor, singing to her guitar. It little bat, coming up from the town in A child likes sunshine. As for that

in a fever of impatience. To this day I felt my heart palpitating like a boy's. was Charles Lamb who said that "a have no idea of what she sang; but the instant she finished, I was at her side. " Jessie," I said, unfolding the scented

excitement. In a breath I was on my knees before her, pouring out my love, and the hopes I had cherished, in frenzied accents. At first she stood amazed, then, as the full sense of what I was saying dawned upon her, she broke into a gay

toward the canal. A dull pain throbbed sworn to that. and only thought of ridding myself of it. am sure.

The great autumn moon was just up as reached the bank, pouring down her eneath the shadows of a drooping willow, listening to the mouning rustle of the branches overheadn, Kensal Green Cemetry was plainly visible. A solitary bird, nightingale, perhaps, sang mournfully from a neighboring thicket. All these sights and sounds were as familiar as my wandentity; and I felt an infinite pity or myself, looking upon and listening to them for the last time-for the last time Dunbar?" it surely was; after the cruel blow I had eccived, life was out of the question. One plunge in those dark waters would nd all! And then, when Jessie heard late. I even fancied how my funeral generous. would be conducted, at that very cemetry after my body was found; and actually suffered a good deal from fear that there to go. would not be an appropriate epitaph written for my tombstone. If I had had a nysell to my fate.

Divesting myself of the new blue dress coat, and hanging it very carefully and onspicuously on the branch of a tree, I prepared myself to make a final plunge. But at that instant my mother's face, full matron, met me in the hall. beseeching love, seemed looking up pressed steps. She might be asleep, I ship. thought-and she was, that quiet, dreamless sleep that knows no waking. She was dead

our old parish clergyman came down to

cloath coat with the corner of her apron, I made up my mind to take his advise. | Mamma used to tell me about you when and twisting my well oiled locks over her thin fingers; "and she'll take you, too, it she's not devoid of appreciation."

My heart swelled with gratified vanity

I threw away my pens and paper, and bought it wroug in her to take your poem and your brocch, and then laugh at you; love it. Twenty years after I found my-

strange, white look, and her eyes running over with a weary, loveless heart.

I shut myself up, having no intercourse with a you'll never remember the sorrowful with my fellew-men, and regarded wo past." mankind with a bitter feeling of hate and distrust.

vivid remembrance of it, even to this and that little thing on her lap is my son day; it was early in October, and the and heir, Charles Townbridger jun. And sunlight, streaming down upon the great in legard to myself, Charles Townbridge, walnut trees in front of my dwelling, and sen., I am the happiest man that ever the glinting through the tawny chestnut sun shines on. leaves, seemed to have a peculiar warmth and brightness-I lay on a little hillside. watching by turns the blue smoke curl- I wish our minister would laugh someing up from my meershaum, and the busy village folks down below me. There was a fair, or something of that kind, on had his laughing times, but she had nevfoot, and an unusual bustle prevailed. er heard the music of his laughter. His After a while, I noticed a trim, girlish nature had its bright side, but she had

figure, wearing a brown robe and a jaun- never seen the gleaming of it on his face, "Tis you, Charley," she said carelessly, as I entered. "There, sit down
while I sing to you."

I obeyed reluctantly enough, for I was

I obeyed reluctantly enough, for I was

I obeyed reluctantly enough. There, is the direction of Walnut Hill. I watched the direction of Walnut Hill. I watched into the special support who are genial, sunny; who said support who said that it is the lane that led up to my door, I Could it be possible that any woman laugh is worth a hundred grosns in any would have the audacity to force herself state of the market." He was right. A into my house-to beard the lion in his smile is better than a frown any day,

who and what she was. She rose from ing. don't drive it back-let it out. It her seat as Lentered, saluting me with a has its mission of God in this world. pretty bow.

"Excuse me, sir," she said; "but have another Dr. Griffin among its you are Mr. Charles Townbridge, I be- Professors. One evening, in Andover, he

lieve, and I am Jessie Dunbar." laugh.

"Oh, Charley! you silly, silly boy!"

she cried; "you are too amusing. I gave her bosom, all struck me at once at the ter, and he insisted that they should go you credit for more sense than this. Get same moment. I felt my head spinning through a company drill in it then and up, and stop this foolish nonsense. I'm round like a top; but I managed to ask there. to be married in six weeks to Sir Wal- her to be sented again, and, as she com- Then the tall, broad-chested Doctor The Dunbar."

Plied, I satisfied myself in regard to the said to the first student, "Here, you must ornament she wore. It was my ruby practice; now hear me." And the Docuse, I never knew. I found my- brooch, the one for which I had given for laughed a rich sonorous laugh; one self in the meadows, making my way the savings of poor mother, I could have by one the students joined till all were

What could it mean?" through both heart and brain, and one strong, irresistable impulse impelled me on. My mother's loving watchfullness of the Queer Fellows' orphans; every one Christian Counsel! had hitherto kept my life from all care is giving us something, and I've comp up and sorrow; and I shrunk from pain, to see it you would help us. You will, I

"No," I answered, assuming a sternness I did not feel; "'tis a principle ilver splendor on the water. I sat down with me never to encourage such institutions

"Sir," patting her dainty foot impatiently against the carpet, " not encourage feeding the orphans of dead Queer Fellows! Do you mean that?" Her clear, dove-like eyes cmbarrasse me with their steady gaze. I arose, and

took out my pocketbook. " How much shall I give you, Miss "What you can afford, sir." I handed her a fifty pound note. Her

eyes gladdened so, they fairly dazzled of my sad fate, she would repent of what "Oh, Mr. Townbridge," she cried, "I she had done, and love when it was too did not expect this. You are so good, so

She took out a delicate little purse,

and crammed it into it; then she turned "Good by, Mr. Townbridge," she said pausing in the doorway, and holding out scrap of paper and pencil, I should have her hand. "I thank you very much, in-

> I did not promise her, but I went nevertheless : and after the fair was over. I attended Jessie home. My old sweetheart, Lady Dunbar, grown into a buxion

" At last, Charles," she said, grasping from the moonlight waters. A keen pang shot through my heart. How would she bear my loss, she who had alawys loved and we may thank Jessie for luring you me so! I could not do this deed without of your den, I suppose. She won out even bidding her farewell—I could her bet by it, too. You see, the girls not break my mother's heart! Snatching were all here laying plans for the fair, not each and every citizen of Linn county

There was a gay ruby brooch on exhibition in one of the shop windows at Notmay be in his power to lend it aid and county in the shop windows at Notmay be in his power to lend it aid and county in the shop windows at Notmay be in his power to lend it aid and county in the shop windows at Notbition in one of the sho ing of awe and dread. The moonlight age to go up to Walnut Hill and ask you streamed down. There sat my mother in for a donotion. But Jessie made the her great arm chair, I could see her venture; and now that you have come white face plainly. I opened the gate, out of your seclusion, do be sociable, and went up the gravel walk with sup-

I took her at her word. Almost every evening after that found me at Sir Walter Dunbar's pleasant home. And one spring night, when the air was sweet with balm. and the moonlight soft and mellow, and the great apple tree, beneath which we sat, was white with fragrant bloom, I made the same proposal to Jessie that I

self a rich man, the proprietor of the like papa. But I've always felt very self a rich man, the proprietor of the like papa. But I've always felf very sund started. She followed ne out, and then down to the garden gate.

"Good by, my boy," she called, as I love for travel. I wandered all over hurried through.

Something in her voice made me look and I noticed that her face had a mids; returning home again, sunburned through white look and her ever wanting to in my pocket, and I noticed that her face had a mids; returning home again, sunburned the remove white look and her ever wanting home again, sunburned the remove white look and her ever wanting home again, sunburned the remove white look and her ever wanting home again, sunburned the remove white look and her ever wanting home again, sunburned the remove white look and her ever wanting home again, sunburned the remove white look and her ever wanting home again, sunburned the remove white look and her ever wanting home again, sunburned the remove when you went home and found your mother dead. I've got the poem and the ruby broch you gave mamma and I am were proposed to the poem and the ruby broch you gave mamma and I am were proposed to the poem and the ruby broch you gave mamma and I am were proposed to the poem and the ruby broch you gave mamma and I am were proposed to the proposed to the poem and the ruby broch you gave mamma and I am were proposed to the poem and the ruby broch you went home and I am when you went home and I am were proposed to the poem and the ruby broch you gave mamma and I am were proposed to the poem and the proposed to the poem and the ruby broch you went home and I am when you went home and I

So I married the daughter of my old strust. sweetheart; and there she sits in the One suppy, autumn afternoon—I have great arm-chair, before the blazing fire;

BE CHEERFUL-LAUGH .- "Dear me, paper that contained the brooch, "here's a present I've brought you, and—
But she cut short my declaration, which I had "cut and dried" weeks beforehand, with a scream of delight.

"For me, Charley?" she cried, as the glittering toy flashed on her sight; "tis the very thing I wanted. You dear, darling boy—how shall I ever thank you?" and siezing me round the neek, she gave me a hearty kiss.

The touch of her red lips fired my blood like wine, and set my brain in a whirl of excitement. In a breath I was on my

Every theological seminary ought to called the students to his room; told

convulsed : "That will do for once."

CERTAINLY DISSOLVING .- The following from the Chicago Republican, will probably be true of the Oregon De-

mocracy after the coming election : The Democracy are breaking up their organizations in many of the States, and concentrating under a more general head-ing, as an "Opposition." The old ma-chinery is offered for sale. It is a curi-

chinery is offered for sale. It is a curious mixture of material, embracing everything from a patent ballot box stuffer to the regalia of a Knight of the Golden Circle. Tricks and traps, carricatures and banners, the lost cause and the spread eagle, the Constitution as it was, and the public "ruin" as it is, with model samples of the Lincoln despotism, and bleeding martyrs—all are going.

In Missouri, they decline even to make an opposition, which is unfortunate. Nothing keeps a party so well trained as to have an opposing element. As the Yankee said, "it wrenches a man terribly to kick against nothing." The danger of the Republican party lies chiefly in standing in this position. It has conquered in all its chief measures, and there is nothing left to kick. The debris of the Demi composed and left one myself; but not deed; but won't you come down to the fair ing left to kick. The debris of the Democratic wreck may aggregate itself into some shape yet but what shape has not yet disclosed as a "visable fact." The old anti-war hulk has gone under, and the political sea is strewn with struggling "leaders of the party," whese chances look slim enough. The world looks with satisfaction on the spectacle of right justice, but the mourners are few. Whether the name itself is to disappear with the craft, will depend on the ability to insert another catching to the public ear. It should be soft and euphonious, as its purpose will be low.

OLD DOMINION .- It is stated that the term "Old Dominion," as applied to Virginia, originated from the following facts: During the protectorate of Cromwell, the colony of Virginia refused to acknowledge his authority, and sent to Flanders for Charles II. to reign over them. Charles accepted, and was about to embark when he was recalled to the

bowl; "but take it, my boy, and welcome."

I took it and bought the brooch for Jessie.

I took it splendid, mother?" I said a few evenings after, as I was giving the fluishing touches to my toilet, preparatory to the all-important visit. "She'll be sure to take it, won't she?"

I was cut to the very heart, but, somelied, fondly fluttering round me, polishing the bright brass buttons on my blue to fa profession?"

I took it and bought the brooch for Jessie. "I was giving the fluishing touches to my toilet, preparatory of a profession?"

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I took it and bought the brooch for Jessie. "I said a few evenings after, as I was giving the fluishing touches to my toilet, preparatory of the all-important visit. "She'll be sure to take it, won't she?"

I was cut to the very heart, but, somelied, fondly fluttering round me, polishing the bright brass buttons on my blue to the bright brass buttons on my blue to the bright brass buttons on my blue to the way included in thought of the much about it. I've been writing agood deal of late, and thought, perbaps.

"I loved your mother years ago, Jessie." I said; "but I was a silly boy then it was a silly boy then it was a silly boy then it was a silly boy then side, with her little hand in mine.

"I loved your mother years ago, Jessie." I said; "but I was a silly boy then. I'm a man now, and I love you as an outle with the bright branch how, is spanned by many fine bridges. The houses and shops are very well built, the streets are wide then. I'm a man now, and I love you a great leave you a good one. I've thought of the much about it. I've been writing agood one is on the northwest angle of the gulf of the with outle was a silly boy. The heart of the city which is spanned. "I loved your mother years ago, Jessie," I said; "bu