

Our Neighbor's Metaphors.

We must express our admiration at the proficiency displayed by our neighbor Brown, in the last number of the Democrat, in weaving his immense vocabulary of descriptive words into metaphors. He seems to luxuriate in them. They drop from his pliable pen with as much ease and smoothness as water rolls from a duck's back. Some might think he was extravagant in their use, but where the supply is so large, it would be niggardly to restrain them. His paper of last week is bloated with them. They constitute the ribs, body and blood of nearly every editorial, squib and local. He portrays Judge Burnett panoplied in impervious armor. In one place he has him armed with a ponderous battle ax, in another he poises and pierces his enemies with a long lance. He represents him as engaged in numerous terrific combats, in all of which he triumphs most gloriously, leaving the battle fields strewn with the dead bodies of his enemies. According to the Democrat, Judge Burnett is worse than a pestilence in stocking the grave yards of the State. These metaphors, we think, are very good and appropriate as applied to Burnett. They bring fresh to our memory, from our boyhood reading, the wonderful adventures of his distinguished prototype, Don Quixote De La Mancha. Don has started out upon his self-imposed mission of rectifying the wrongs of mankind. We see him in his rusty, patched-up armor; his helmet of tin; his long, wooden lance, and rusty sword. His legs hang dangling on either side of the wind-broken body of his steed, Rosinante, and thus equipped, he wends his way along the dusty roads of Spain in search of adventure; not alone, however, for behind him, seated upon his little jackass, with the provision bag, follows the devoted Sancho Panza. (Brown can never be more faithful to Burnett, than was Sancho to Don.) As the valiant Quixote proceeds, the most insignificant trifles are magnified into events of great importance; disasters are interpreted as conquests; defeats as victories. In his imagination castles are demolished; princes and princesses are enchanted; geni are wiped out; hobgoblins are gobbled; the wrongs of mankind are redressed, and the slain of his mighty valor are counted by the score—every trivial circumstance and every defeat being magnified by his diseased brain into these results, and the unsophisticated Squire, Sancho, nincompoop and bumpkin as he was, accepting the Don's version of them as correct. Don Quixote Burnett, seems to possess a like influence over our good neighbor, Brown. At least one of Brown's metaphoric productions of last week would indicate as much. Brown is no nincompoop or bumpkin, but the idiosyncratic mind of Burnett, leading him, as did the crazy brain of Quixote, to see in every defeat a victory, has had its influence upon the credulity of Brown. He, like Sancho, is strong in his implicit faith. One of his most graphic metaphors of last week, represents a terrible hobgoblin or genii, which is denominated Cock-eyed Corporal, engaged in a most deadly combat with Don Quixote Burnett. The corporal slashes the yielding air with a glittering scimitar, or "cheese knife," until Quixote Burnett becomes tired of the farce. Then this renowned champion of Democracy's wrongs, single handed and alone, never deigning to "Marshal" a single "Democratic Klan," with wrath upon his brow as dark as midnight, "prodded his lance," says Brown, "straight into the bread-basket of Cock-eye, completely letting his wind out." Dire mishap! Letting wind out of a bread-basket is a most wonderful

achievement. How considerable! Hungry as Burnett is for official alimant, he yet prefers wind to solid food. His Squire Brown, however, probably looked closely after the "bread," Sancho-Panza-like. But we can't help but suspect that this contest terminated, as did Don Quixote's with the wind-mill, in a defeat.

Fire Up, Democrats.

That the Democracy in this county are more than usually uneasy as to the probable result of the June election, may be inferred by the strenuous exertions which they began so early to make for the purpose of kindling enthusiasm among the bone and sinew of the party. The leaders evidently felt the absolute necessity of putting forth every exertion to rouse the latent interest and energies of the fraternity, a State to which new departure dodges, passive schemes elsewhere, and Legislative iniquities in this State had reduced the feelings of the party, and so they organized their clubs long ago, held their meetings weekly for quite a time, until all the stumpers and spouters they had, had completely run out of political soap, and then they, per force, subsided. We hear of no more club meetings now, and have our doubts whether those that were held, never largely attended or of much enthusiasm, amounted to much in infusing life and confidence in the body of Linn Democracy. If they did, the present state of that body is one of reaction, as it appears leader than ever. Now the Republican party has no particular need of such stirring up. The masses of that party are intelligent men, who think, and read, and choose their principles for themselves, and acting from honest and intelligent conviction, they need no coaxing or scourging to be kept in the ranks; but poor Democracy has a large element, which must be labored with and worked over at every election, to keep them from departing over into the ranks of the opposition. These exhausted spouters of Linn,—and by-the-way it does not take them long to say all they know, or have committed,—must fill up with something or other, it doesn't matter what it is, so it makes a noise, and try another round at warming up the unterrified. Come, gentlemen, try to kindle another fire under the Democratic pot.

Long Dresses.

We read in an exchange that long dresses for street wear are again the mode for Spring and Summer. As a friend and admirer of the fair sex, we can do no less than express our regrets that a style so uncomfortable to the wearer, as it must be, and so ridiculous and indecent to look at, as it sweeps the dust, and mud, and filth from the side-walks and crossings in its onward drizzle, is again coming in fashion. The present style of short dresses is both sensible and comfortable, as well as neat and pretty; and if the ladies would consult their physical comfort as well as looks, they would repudiate the abridgment of some fool man milliner, probably Worth, who has revived the side-walk-sweeping train-style, and cling to the present cut. Why should a few milliners, of more avarice than taste, be permitted to regulate the styles, anyhow? Ladies, assert your independence, your rights, and don't submit to the mandate of this long-trail, dust-raising, under-kirt-soiling, street-sweeping, dreadful fashion—don't! It's worse than pipe-stem breeches and bob-tailed coats, worn by the other sex.

Indirect Claims.

Some late dispatches have conveyed the impression that our Government has changed its position upon the question of indirect damages; but this is substantially without foundation in fact. The claims will not be withdrawn unless England grants the point involved in the settlement of the question. So we read from the latest Washington specials. The Government of the United States never expected to obtain damages from Great Britain, but believing it had the right to present these claims, it did so for the purpose of having the question settled.

Vacancy.

Our neighbor of the Democrat vainly endeavors to hide his unbusiness as to the result of the coming election in this county. It is true that the Democracy carried this county by two hundred majority two years ago; but the Democrat knows that times have changed, issues have changed. The Democracy of two years ago were dissimilar in their platform principles, in many points, from those advocated now. Two years ago they denied the validity of the 14th and 15th Amendments; now they accept them, but commit the strange inconsistency of denying the right of the President to enforce Congressional legislation based upon them. They have changed in their position on internal improvements, on the National debt, etc.; and is it not reasonable

to conclude, that while change has become so conspicuous a trait in the character of Democracy; while its identity is recognizable in the multifariousness of its changes; as its inconsistencies, and errors, and follies, and deceptions appear and vanish in quick succession upon the political landscape, that many of the more intelligent and conscientious members of the party will lose their respect for it, and withdraw their support? The Democracy of Linn county to-day are not the Democrats of two years ago in their feelings of alliance to the party. There is nothing to indicate that the party has grown stronger numerically, and there is much to show that it has grown weaker. Within the last two days we have heard two Democrats express their determination to repudiate a portion of the Democratic ticket; and if such is the feeling here, it may be safely inferred that a like determination prevails elsewhere in the county among Democrats of like views. The Democratic ticket for this county, in point of character, business qualification and sobriety, is not above censure. Intelligent, sober Democrats may well hesitate before they deposit their ballots. They will hesitate; and we have reason to believe that when the vote of this county is announced next June, many, if not the entire Republican ticket, will be elected by a fair majority. For this, let every Republican labor.

Mount Vesuvius Erupting.

The dispatches inform us that this celebrated volcano is in a most terrible as well as grand state of eruption. On the 25th ult., new craters had been formed and streams of lava were pouring down the mountain sides in different directions. On the 26th, the eruption was increasing and becoming more serious. Over one hundred persons had been burned by the lava and flames which burst from the earth under the feet of the inhabitants. The town of Torre Del Greco was in danger, and the people were fleeing from the place. The villages on the mountain side were threatened, and thousands of the inhabitants had fled and encamped on the fields. The scene is described as sublime and awful, masses of rock and flames being ejected to a great height.

Mount Vesuvius is one of the most celebrated volcanic mountains of Europe, situated some six miles east of Naples, Italy. It is thirty miles in circuit at its base, and is 3,949 feet in height. Towns and villages cover the lower portion of the mountain, and villas and luxuriant groves are scattered over the higher terraces, while above these succeeds a region of absolute waste and sterility. The apex of the mountain is described as having the appearance of a truncated cone deeply covered with ashes, the extreme top presenting the character of a narrow ledge of burnt earth nearly two miles in circuit, enclosing the open crater, which has a depth of 350 feet. The bottom of this is a flat plain, nearly half a mile in diameter. The first recorded eruption was in 76, when it overwhelmed and buried Herculaneum, Pompeii, and Strabine, and proved fatal to Pliny, the naturalist. The ashes on that occasion were carried as far as Africa. Many eruptions have occurred since that period. The most remarkable of these were in 1036, 1779, 1822, 1839, and 1855.

"ECONOMY IS WEALTH."

"TIME IS MONEY."

SAVE YOUR TIME,

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ALMOST ANYTHING YOU MAY HAVE OCCASION TO USE,

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Merchantable Produce!

BOUGHT.

A. WHEELER.

Shedd, Oregon, April 5, 1873-41

NEW TO-DAY.

CASH! AND THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE will be paid for WOOL, delivered at SHEDD during "the season." A. WHEELER. March 29-30m3

Rounds, Woodcock & Co Proprietors & Manufacturers of HUNTER'S Grain Separator, JUNCTION CITY.

Received the Diploma at the State Fair of 1871.

PRICE REDUCED TO FIFTY DOLLARS!

These Machines are warranted substantially made, and are not to be surpassed in cleaning Wheat for seed, and are equally as good for cleaning oats. Sent in your orders, and we will warrant satisfaction. Address, ROUNDS, WOODCOCK & CO., Junction City, Or. Jan. 26, 1873-2m3

JOHN SCHMEER, DEALER IN—

Groceries & Provisions, ALBANY, OREGON.

Has just opened his new Grocer establishment on corner of Ellsworth and First streets, with a fresh stock of Groceries, Provisions, Canned Goods, Tobacco, &c., to which he invites the attention of our citizens.

In connection with the store he will keep a Bakery, and will always have on hand a full supply of fresh bread, crackers, &c. Call and see me. February 16-24v4 JOHN SCHMEER.

Mrs. Bridgfarmer WISHES TO INFORM THE LADIES of Albany and vicinity, that Miss M. M. JOHNSON has taken charge of her Millinery and Dress-Making Store.

See is prepared to do all kinds of work in that line. Call and see. Albany, Jan. 19, 1873-2m1

HARDWARE for Builders, for Smiths, and for Farmers—sold by Wheeler, at SHEDD. 11v4

Willamette Transportation Company!



FROM AND AFTER DATE, UNTIL further notice, the Company will dispatch a boat from Albany to Corvallis on Tuesday and Friday of Each Week.

Also, will dispatch a boat from Albany for Portland and intermediate places on same days, leaving Corvallis & Co's wharf.

Fare at Reduced Rates. J. D. BILES, Dec. 16, 1871-16 Agent.

Improved Band SAWS,



Wheat, Flour, Milling Machines, and every description of Wood-working Machinery & Planing Mill supplies. Address, BERRY & PLACE, Machinery Depot, 112 California-St., San Francisco.

HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES, Plows, and all kinds of Agricultural Machinery, sold by WHEELER, at shedd.

U. S. MAIL! Tri-Weekly Stage Line!

THE UNDERSIGNED is now running a tri-weekly stage from Lebanon to Albany, carrying the U. S. Mails, leaving Lebanon every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, and returning, leave Albany at 2 o'clock P. M. of said days. Passengers called for in any part of the city. All orders should be left at the St. Charles Hotel, Albany, for passengers or freight for Lebanon. Packages and light freight punctually delivered at low rates. All business entrusted to me will be promptly attended to. W. H. DONACA, Lebanon, Feb. 16, 72-24v4

CANDIES, NUTS, RAISINS, etc., fresh and cheap, by 2v4 DUBOIS.

For Sale! 1,000 BUSHELS OF CHOICE WHITE

CHILI CLUB WHEAT FOR SEED.

CALL AT THE RESIDENCE OF THE undersigned, six miles south of Albany. MARTIN LUPER. Jan. 4, 1873-18m3

JOB WAGON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE INTEREST of G. W. Young in the Delivery Business,

I am prepared to do any and all kinds of jobs, on short notice and with quick dispatch. Terms reasonable. Packages delivered to any part of the city. Call on the BAY TEAM and JOB WAGON. 26v4 A. S. ARNOLD.

SWEET POTATOES, per last summer, by 2v4 DUBOIS.

M. F. JONES, Auctioneer,

18 HALSEY, OREGON. v4

GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CORNER FIRST & BROAD ALBANY, OREGON.

ALBANY, OREGON,

A. C. Layton,

Proprietor.

I HAVE ALWAYS IN STORE A FULL and complete supply of

STAPLE

& FANCY

GROCERIES!

PROVISIONS!

Tobacco & Cigars,

Which I will sell for cash as low as the lowest, or exchange for all kinds of merchandise.

COUNTRY PRODUCE!

Received and in store a large quantity of

ISLAND SALT,

which I will sell cheaper than ever before offered in this market.

I extend a general invitation to all people in this and adjoining counties, to call and examine the quality and prices of my goods, as I feel confident of my ability to give thorough satisfaction. Call and see me. A. C. LAYTON.

Blacksmithing

General Repair Shop.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING RETURNED to Albany, and taken his old shop on corner of Ellsworth and Second streets, announces his readiness to attend to all kinds of

BLACKSMITHING, MILL & MACHINE WORKING, ETC.

Also, has on hand and for sale, the

COQUILLARD WAGON, Strayer Force-iced

GRAIN DRILL, STAR MOLINE,

CAST-STEEL, and other PLOWS,

which he will sell on the most reasonable terms.

GIVE ME A CALL.

All work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention, and be executed in the best possible manner, with good material. A share of public patronage is solicited.

Shop on corner Ellsworth and Second streets, opposite Prince's Ferry. F. WOOD.

ALBANY

Lard Oil & Soap

MANUFACTORY.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING COMPLETED and put in good running order their new

Lard Oil and Soap Manufactory,

in the city of Albany, are prepared to purchase, at the highest cash rates, all the

Hogs, Rancid Butter, Soap-Grease, &c.,

delivered to them in this city.

They are now manufacturing and have on hand

Fancy Toilet and Common Soaps,

in great variety, warranted equal to the best in market, which they offer to the trade at the most reasonable rates. Orders respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Parties having Hogs, Rancid Butter, or Grease of any kind, for sale, will do well to give us a call. CARTWRIGHT, WESTLAKE & MORDE. Nov. 11, 1871-19v4