

Albany Register.

U. S. Official Paper for Oregon.

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DEMOCRACY WITHOUT A HEAD.

Democratic journals continue to hurl their complaints and maledictions at the devoted head of the Portland *Herald*. Its words in favor of Mr. Holladay have set the teeth of some of its Democratic contemporaries on edge, and in much ill-temper, not unmixed with pain, they give expression to alternate words of anger and feeble complaint not unlike the utterances of those whos varying moods of passion, gain for them the name of feeble minded, or demented. It has heretofore been regarded as the leading Democratic organ in the State. It was so while Col. Taylor was the editor, and since Mr. Newell has occupied that position no Democratic journal, so far as we have noticed, has denied its leadership. Now is the first time within our knowledge, that any very serious combined opposition has been brought against it as a leader. The Oregon City *Enterprise*, however, in its inflated desire to justify the integrity and consistency of Oregon Democracy, now says that "the *Herald* was the first, and only Democratic paper in Oregon which upheld and endorsed the infamous Passive Policy," which resulted so disastrously to the party; that "it was the organ of the clique which Dolly Vardenized Multnomah county, last June," causing the Democracy to lose the State, etc. Now it will be remembered that Col Taylor was editor at that time. It will also be remembered that the course of the *Herald*, relative to the Passive Policy, was subsequently endorsed by Democratic journals throughout the State. If, as the *Enterprise* says, the *Herald* "has never been in harmony with the Democracy of our State since it fell into the hands of the present owners," why have they followed its lead? Why does the Albany *Democrat* say, that "since the retirement of Col. Taylor from the editorial management of the *Herald* it has rapidly lost caste among the people," if what the *Enterprise* says is true? It was under the direction of Col. Taylor that the "Passive Policy," the "Dolly Vardenism," that the *Enterprise* so bitterly condemns, was inaugurated. He was the cause of all the woes of defeat which have distracted the counsels and wrought havoc in the camp of Democracy, according to the *Enterprise*, while the *Democrat* thinks the contrary. It thinks matters were all right, while Taylor was in charge. Newell is the sole offender in the view of the *Democrat*, and his "selling out," as that journal has it, to Holladay, is his offense. Herein is revealed the weakness of Democracy. Without established principles, they depend upon their leaders for guidance. The *Herald* "sells out," and like a flock of sheep which has lost its bell-wether, the rest fly in any direction, or every direction, or no direction, bleating and baying and frisking about in a state of utter bewilderment. One says this thing and another right the opposite, and their Democratic readers try to take it all down. The *Herald*, in the meantime, is not idle, but combats them vigorously, saying in effect

that these journals have "sold out" to the corbett clique, accounting thereby for the new material they have lately purchased, and the sympathy they have so earnestly extended to the *Oregonian*. Can the *Herald's* insinuation be true?

The Atlantic Disaster.

News from New York, April 3d, relative to the Atlantic disaster, gives the number lost to be about 546—a less number than at first conjectured. It gives some of the harrowing details appertaining to the awful disaster. All the women who were asleep at the time the ship struck, were drowned in their births. The heavy seas which constantly poured over the vessel and filled her, prevented them from reaching the deck. Those who possessed presence of mind enabling them to reach the deck were washed into the sea soon after and drowned. Six men on shore wrote on a black-board: "Cheer up! Boats are coming to your assistance!" This was responded to by hearty cheers from the ship. A half an hour of terrible suspense, and a boat was launched, and took off three loads from the outlying rock. During this time Captain Williams and passengers called to the crew of the boat, telling them that those on the ship were in the most imminent danger; and the Captain offered \$500 for every boat load rescued. Three boat loads were afterwards taken from the vessel.

Rhode Island Election.

The annual election for State officers and members of the Legislature of Rhode Island, took place on the 2d inst. All the State ticket, with the exception of the Lieut. Governor, was carried by the Republicans. Henry Howard's majority for Governor was 5,800. The Legislature is Republican. If our Democratic friends can see anything in this election which indicates a Republican falling off, let them spit it out, and jubilate. Probably they may think "Little Rhoda" is too small to make a noise over. We don't. She is small in size, but big in her staunchness to Republican principles. In 1871 her Republican majority for Padelford over Steere was 3,471. Now it is 2,000 over that. Hurrah for Rhode Island.

New York Epicures in Luck.

New York epicures last week were smacking their lips over some dainties received by mail from California. Some asparagus sold like hot cakes, at a dollar per pound. Installments of cauliflower were pronounced to be the best ever seen, and sold in a hurry at one dollar per head. A lot of fresh salmon went short at forty cents per pound, and some higher. Big prices, but then those New York gormands don't care for expenses when it comes to answering the calls of their "appetites."

It is announced that Cincinnati barbers wont shave colored patrons. Of course not. Most of them being colored, they prefer to "soft-soap" white folks.

A milliner at Defiance, Ohio, walked into church one Sunday lately and rawnhided a business man who had slandered her. The minister halted until the affair was over.

Success will cover a multitude of demerits.

TROOPS MOVING.

News from the Lava Bed to the first states that the troops had broken camp the day before and marched to the upper end of Klamath Lake, and on the 1st had moved to Tule Lake and the lava bed. This would seem to indicate a determination on the part of the military to bring the Modocs to a definite issue; but such a conclusion cannot be indulged with any degree of confidence. Too many delays and too much talk and Peace Commission nonsense, has given to the character of affairs there a dishwater weakness and babyish sentimentality and vacillation, which render it contemptible. While the Peace Commission repeatedly seek for peace, and as often meet with deceptive replies or positive refusals from Capt. Jack's band, the latter improve the time by negotiating with other tribes and gaining them over. Latterly Hooker Jim and party were seen near Alkali Lake, where they had corralled from fifty to seventy-five horses. A few nights later they were at Yanax and talked all night with the Modocs and Klamaths, trying to get them to join Capt. Jack. Hooker Jim reported that five tribes had promised to join Jack as soon as he left the lava bed. He had also sent men with money to buy powder. The people in the meantime in Sprague River valley are fearfully excited, not knowing when they may be called upon to defend themselves and families from the bullets and knives of these bloodthirsty savages. At a Peace Commission "pow-wow," on the 2d inst., Capt. Jack was insolent and overbearing, and positively refused to remove to any other country. He wanted to be let alone. Suppose he were let alone, what peace and security would be left to the whites in that region? None. He must be punished. He must be taught that the slaughtering of white citizens, at his own royal pleasure, is no trivial offense; that it is a crime, the punishment of which is imprisonment and death.

John Osborne, who was hanged at Knoxville, Ill., on the 14th inst., made a confession just before his execution. Its various parts are most incongruous. Here is a specimen extract, whose brutality would well become a Fijian. After detailing the horrid preliminaries of his crime—having crushed his victim's skull with a brick—he says:

I saw her eyes looking at me; I went up to her, and bending over her said, "Adelia." She raised her eyes and looked up. I said, "Do you know me?" She made no reply. I asked her again and she said, "I do." I asked her who I was, and she said: "Mr. Osborne," and reached her hand to me and said: "Why did you do this?" I dropped her hand and turned away, and looked at her again a moment later and felt that I would give worlds to have her well again. I then took out my knife and cut her throat. She never moved or shuddered. I then went up stairs and left.

Mrs. Dougherty, of Oldtown, Me., ought to move to Colorado or Texas. Both these States want women who add to the population rapidly. This lady has been married eight years, and is the pensive mother of fourteen children—two batches of triplets and four pairs of twins. Dougherty must be a happy man when that interesting family are troubled with the stomach ache. And it must be trying to the constitution when he has a general job of spanking to do.

Dr. Julius Furst, a learned Judaistic author, died at Leipzig, Germany, on the 9th of last month, aged 68. He was regarded as one of the best read men of the present day in Hebrew and Rabbinical lore, as well as a proficient in Gentile classical literature. He has written many learned treatises on subjects connected with the religion, literature, and history of his people. His Hebrew Concordance, and his Biographical Dictionary of Eminent Hebrew Literati and Savants, are widely celebrated.

All of our graveyards contain the tombstones of the good alone. Where are the bad buried?

A Washington despatch of 25th, says:

The Attorney-General was recently requested by the Secretary of War to give a decision on the question whether a State has a right to tax the personal property of soldiers doing duty within their boundaries. The matter was brought to the attention of the Secretary of War by soldiers on duty at West Point but living outside the grounds over which the General Government has jurisdiction, whose personal property had been assessed. The Attorney-General decides the question in the affirmative; States have the right, he says, to tax soldiers the same as citizens, unless residing within the limits of the ground of jurisdiction, or on that on which jurisdiction has been ceded by the State to the United States, in which case they are not subject to taxation.

Another despatch says:

At the Cabinet meeting to-day, the action of the railroad companies in threatening to withdraw postal cars on the first of April, was discussed and the views of the Postmaster-General on the subject fully sustained. The hope was expressed that the companies would reconsider their determination to withdraw the cars, and continue the service under the compensation awarded by Congress until the reassembling of that body in December, when the whole subject would probably be satisfactorily adjusted. A prominent lawyer here expressed the opinion that if the railroad companies carry out their purpose to discontinue running postal cars on the first of April, the Postmaster-General will be justified under the law in proceeding by force to compel them to run such cars.

A Jersey City youth has thrown his family into the deepest affliction. He has taken to the study of German, and now calls his mother "mine gute mutter," and his sisters he designates as "schwester." His father informed him, the other evening, that he'd knock his blasted head off his bloody shoulders if he didn't stop swearing.

Ja, alter, da haben sie recht!

The Mayor of Schenectady, it is said, recently disguised himself as a rough, and staggered through the streets to test the vigilance of the police. He was arrested, and an examination showed burglars' tools, a policeman's whistle, and other uncanny things concealed on his person. He was about to be locked up to await trial, when his disguise was disarranged, and he was recognized and set free by his thunderstruck subordinates.

The peace strength of the Imperial German army is at present fixed at 401,659, being 978 per cent. on the estimated number of 41,000,000 of souls. Constitutionally this percentage could at any time be raised to 1 per cent., or 410,000 men. Prussia, when alone, kept up a peace army at the rate of 1,065 per cent. of the then population. In France the estimate is for 1,157 per cent.

Miss Ella Lawson has been made a "Bachelor of Science and Letters" at Paris.

"Catchin' on behind" is the crowning enjoyment for boys. Johnny comes home at night surfeited with fun, he has had a good time, but he is tired. His nose is split open at the end, and one of his teeth is gone, and he has lumps on the back of his head, but he has had a good time, and he comes home to hear his mother read about Joseph and his brethren, and rub him with liniment. There is huge fun in catching on behind, but it requires a great deal of adroitness and decision. The successful lad is he who is never looking for a ride. He studs with his hands in his pocket, actively devouring the scenery with one eye, while the other is prowling around under cover on the look-out for a good chance. And when it comes he pounces down on the cornice of the sleigh in such a manner as to cover the most tender parts of himself in case he has fallen on a Philistine. The solicitude with which a boy shields his tender parts will bring tears to the eyes of tax-collectors. But he always gets on the sleigh, and gets off too, when urged by a long whip lash; and when he gets off he rolls himself in a lump and merely lets go and the fate that always protects boys sees that he bounds into safety. Wood sleighs, with long strong stakes to catch hold of, are godsenders, but a box sleigh, with a place for three to sit on and make faces at rivals who are breaking down their legs and lungs in vain attempt to catch up, is not to be despised. Not at all. Heaven bless the farmers who own blue sleighs with floor boards protruding a foot or two beyond the tailboard. —Danbury News.

Miscellaneous.

The latest wedding cards are very long and narrow.

Joseph Bowman, of Washington county, Tenn., was married a few days ago for the third time within the space of twelve months.

It took a special train with four cars to carry a Kentuckian's relatives to the residence of his bride, where the nuptials were celebrated.

A grave Elder in an English church forbade the bans of a certain young couple because he had "intended Hamah for himself."

"Floating down the sea of matrimony by the light of the honey moon," is the way a city editor touchingly alludes to the marriage of his son.

Kansas girls in great numbers are signing a pledge not to marry a man who drinks. There is a great temperance revival going on in nearly all the Western States.

A marriage was performed in Waterloo, Michigan, recently, between a man aged 88 and a girl of 20. The bridegroom presented his bride with an estate worth \$11,000 before the ceremony.

Sir James Hannon, the successor to Lord Pezance, is said to be also breaking down in health on account of the overwhelming amount of divorce business thrown on him in his Court.

A Kentucky paper contains a report of a recent wedding, in which "the bride was not particularly handsome, but her father threw in seven mules, and the husband was satisfied."

Mrs. Annie A. Pomeroy, late of La Crosse, Wis., divorced wife of the notorious Brick Pomeroy, was recently married to James H. Reid, an artist, of Fulton, Ill.

Twenty thousand women of Birmingham have signed a petition in favor of a bill now before the English House of Commons, legalizing the marriage of a widower with the sister of his late wife.

Why did not George Washington's sister go with him to cut the cherry tree? Because she had not got her little hat yet.

A bill has been introduced into the Indiana Legislature giving ministers fees from \$5 to \$10 for preaching funeral sermons, and more if the estate exceeds \$100,000, the same to be a lien on the estate of the deceased.