

Albany Register.

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The Work Goes On.

The nominations made by the Democratic County Convention last Saturday seem to be receiving the endorsement of those who are owned by the party, men who have no opinions of their own to offer, but are furnished with political opinions by the party hacks or organ. As the litigant organ will tell you, they are good, truthful, honest men, who cannot be bought with "British gold," and who will honestly try to serve the best interests of the people of Linn County, if elected to office. The litigant organ will tell you farther, that the nominations throughout meet the universal approval of the Democracy of Old Linn, and are certain to be triumphantly elected. This assertion is founded on the hypothesis that the rank and file of the Democratic party will vote as in the past, anything that is labeled "Democrat," no matter what the character or qualifications of the men composing the ticket. The party leaders have failed to see anything in the signs of the times that indicated that the People might hereafter wish to have a word, at least, in selecting the men to whom they would willingly entrust their interests, and have simply gone through the farce of placing in nomination time-servers, party hacks, who have for years past been up before every County Convention asking for office. The whole ticket, from candidates for the Legislature to Treasurer, are a noble body of office-seekers, each one of them bitterly opposed to the election of any other man to the position for which he is a candidate. This is well, and of course the party is perfectly satisfied with the nominations. But who composes the Democratic party of to-day? There is the rub. A great many men in Linn County who once claimed to be bedrock Democrats are not sailing under that banner at present, by no means. While we might agree for argument's sake, that the Democratic party endorses the nominations, we are certainly not far out of our reckoning when we assert that a large majority of the People of Linn county do not now belong or claim any allegiance to that party. And we certainly believe that the nominations made on Saturday are not acceptable to the People. Put this and that together. As an indication of the reason for this belief, we point to the action of the Forks of the Santiam, sometimes called Canada. Immediately after the adjournment of the Democratic Convention and the announcement of its nominees, a paper was circulated, pledging the signers not to vote for or support in any way the ticket thus put forth by said Convention, and the paper received over one hundred signatures in a very few hours—all of the signers formerly having trained with the Democratic party. The Forks has always been considered the Gibraltar of Democracy in Linn County, yet she goes back on these men who are said to have been boisterously received by the party as its nominees for place and power! We might hint that even here in Alba-

ny there are men who have trained with the Democratic party all their lives, who refuse not only to be boisterous over these nominations, but positively refuse to vote the ticket. We have even been told that the same thing may be said of nearly every precinct in this county. If this be the true state or condition of things, we will certainly be pardoned for doubting the assertion that the ticket is a popular one; but we do believe that it is a good one—for the Independents to defeat next month, and probably a softer thing for the People to get away with could not have been nominated. We may refer to this subject again in a kindly way, in a spirit of Christian forbearance, as the campaign progresses.

TIT FOR TAT.

It will be remembered that during the last Congressional canvass, Democratic journals held that when a party placed a man in nomination for office, it endorsed his private as well as public character. Carrying out this idea, they charged that the Republican party was in favor of "hippleing," because one of its successful candidates had been guilty of certain "youthful indiscretions." And they raised such a howl of virtuous indignation over the matter, that the masses were led to believe Democracy was really growing virtuous, and the Republican candidate for Congress was "scooped" easy enough. Hardly a year expires and this same moral, virtuous and overrighteous Democratic party meets in convention and steals the "hippleing" idea from the Republican party, and adopts it as a cardinal principle of the great Democratic party! The Democratic party certainly has shown great enterprise and shrewdness heretofore, in adopting platforms given to the world only a year or two before by the Republican party; but in this instance we doubt the wisdom of the undertaking. Of course, the Democratic candidate who brings with him into the party this new cardinal principle, is a shrewd man, probably the sharpest man on the ticket, and he doubtless showed considerable enterprise in getting away with another man's wife; but the People,—these old-fashioned fellows, you know, the taxpayers,—will fail to see that his endorsement by a Democratic Convention makes the matter any more honorable than a similar endorsement by a Republican Convention.

The telegraph gives an account of a tremendous flood in the State of Louisiana, rendering three hundred families in Baton Rouge alone homeless, the town being entirely submerged. The U. S. Quartermaster had transferred to the distributing committee, on the 26th of April, 25,000 suits and 4,000 blankets. At that date the river was still rising. The sufferers number 25,000 along the line of the Mississippi. The parishes in which the crops are ruined formerly produced 100,000 hogsheds of sugar, 14,000,000 pounds of rice, \$4,000,000 worth of molasses, and 142,000 bales of cotton.

Mr. Potts, a new comer at Dayton, fell from the roof of his new building and was seriously injured.

The streets and gutters of Walla Walla are to be cleaned in order to make the frogs more comfortable.

ONE OF THE PLANKS.

One of the nominees of the Linn county Democratic Convention for the State Senate is accused of having got away with another man's wife, and of living with her, and we have been requested by one of the bedrockers, a good man by the way, a resident of the Forks, to ventilate the matter. As hippleing now seems to be a recognized plank in the platform of the Democratic party, if the charge against the gentleman be true, he is only carrying into practice the principles advocated by his party; therefore the adherents of the old party, the "time honored Democracy," will fail to see anything wrong in his conduct, and will vote him anyway, therefore we would only be wasting time, paper and ink in showing up such little youthful indiscretions.

In fact there seems to be no difference at all between the Democracy and the Republicans, as in Douglas and one or more counties of this State they have fused, and nominated a "Cayuse" ticket. Having shaken hands over the "bloody chasm," adopted the same platform, advocating the same principles, they are now fairly started, on the road to glory together, each singing the praises of the other. Men who were once denounced by Democrats to a waiting world as black-hearted abolitionists, "ring thieves," etc., are now warmly embraced by these same Democrats, and pronounced paragons of honesty and virtue. What a change, my countrymen! The time has come here in Oregon, politically speaking, when the lion and the lamb have laid down together. The two great parties have found it expedient to unite; and for what purpose? To defeat the will of the people. While they have asserted that the Independents, the Taxpayers, were composed of a few soreheads, and would make no figure at all when the vote was counted, yet they have deemed it wise to fuse, and by putting up a ticket composed of Democrats and Republicans, make one grand effort to defeat the will of the People as expressed in the nominations made by the Independents. It was ever thus. Of course they believe their own assertions that the People's party doesn't amount to a "hill of beans," composed as it is of a few soreheads, and will certainly make no show in the canvass, yet—and here's the rub—they seem to fear that they have possibly been led into error in making such assertions, and to provide for this possibility they are willing to make any sacrifice of principle, even to fusing the two great political parties, and running but one ticket against these interloping fellows, the People.

We are certainly of the opinion that the fogs of the political leaders are well grounded; and we further believe that, no matter what combinations may be effected by the old political parties, the People will crush them at the ballot box. The People are thoroughly aroused—have gone into this fight to conquer, and the puny hand of the politician may not stay their onward march to complete victory.

A hundred guns were fired over the News concerning the P. D. & S. L. R. R., in Portland Thursday.

New buildings have been erected already on the burnt district of Jacksonville.

An Old-Fashioned Highway Robbery.

A telegram dated Santa Cruz, California, April 28th, gives the following account of an old-fashioned highway robbery: The stage which left San Jose this morning, at 10 o'clock, was stopped by two highwaymen at half-past two, about five miles this side of Lexington, and sixteen miles from Santa Clara. There were three men and two women, besides the driver, on the stage. The robbers stepped into the road in front of the stage, with double-barrelled guns, cocked, and ordered the driver to stop his horses, which he did without hesitation, as the muzzles of the guns looked very large. They demanded Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express box, which the driver informed them he did not have, as it was not carried on that route. They then said that they wished to go through the passengers, who were ordered out, but as they hesitated, the robbers said to hand out what money they had, which the passengers proceeded to do. The collection was rather light, only about \$20 altogether being taken. A gold and a silver watch were demanded and handed over. The gold watch was worth \$100. The robbers were masked, and evidently new at the business—one being very young, while the other, a heavy-set man, was of more steady nerve, taking the money, while the young man held his gun very nervously, and but little to say. The short, heavy-set man is supposed to be the same one who robbed the stage on this route a few weeks ago. The other was light complexioned, slight build, small hands and feet. Both were well dressed in dark new clothing of fashionable cut. They were gallant enough to make no demand upon the ladies, who were somewhat frightened, but not molested in any way. After taking up the collection—which was carelessly done, the passengers retaining most of their money—the driver was ordered to go on. The following is a list of the passengers: H. Edleson, Geo. W. Converse and wife, William Brothers and Mrs. Brant.

The citizens of Weston, one evening last week, were thrown into a little excitement by a pistols shot about 9 o'clock at night. The facts appear to be these: A certain person undertook, on last Wednesday evening, about nine o'clock, to visit a certain family, when the husband was absent. The lady, who slept with one eye open, discovered the gentleman's face up against the window pane at the head of her bedroom. She instantly called to the person to begone, at the same time discharging the contents of a pocket derringer at the receding figure.

Campbell, candidate for Governor on the Independent ticket, has met Governor Grover, and Grover did not get away with him as "easy as nothing," as Democratic journals predicted. On the other hand, it is reported that Campbell welched the poor Governor so severely that even his enemies as sorry for him.

Hereafter the boats on the Columbia will leave Wallula on Mondays and Thursdays for the down trips and going up will leave Celilo on Tuesdays and Saturdays.

The Jacksonville Literary Society are preparing an entertainment for the benefit of the sufferers by the late fire.

The Dutch seem to have got the best of the fighting, so far, in Acheen.

General News.

A blooming woman in bloomer costume has put in an appearance at Walla Walla.

By the death of S. D. Smith the position of Postmaster in Walla Walla is made vacant.

A. J. Kay has been elected Chief Engineer of the Walla Walla Fire Department.

George B. Roberts, of Waiikikum County, W. T., has been appointed Notary Public by Governor Ferry.

The meetings of the Second Adventists at Walla Walla have been commenced at their tent, and have already awakened considerable interest.

Messrs. J. and G. Gaches, of Lacomber, W. T. intend enlarging their wharf and also building a grain warehouse for the coming season's crop.

The printed statutes of last session are now coming into the Secretary's office at Olympia from the hands of the binder. They make a volume of 786 pages.

It is reported that the wrecked schooner Elicia, as she lies bottom up between Victoria and Esquimalt harbors, has been sold for \$100 to Messrs. Starr and Stalsmidt.

Mr. John Campbell, of Skagit Valley, has discovered quite a fine tract of open country on the right bank of the river, ten miles above the jam. One or two settlers have already located there for the purpose of raising hops on an extensive scale.

The weather of late in Baker County has been very disagreeable. Farmers are feeling somewhat anxious in regard to their grain which is in the ground. It is almost certain to rot if the weather does not get warm very soon.

The waters of Coos Bay are full of herring, those delicious breakfast fish, which are now to be seen on every hotel table in that vicinity. The Indians spear flounders at night, while the American fishermen catch herrings with nets every morning.

Mr. Underwood, living in North Salem, lost a fine cow, last Friday by being poisoned from drinking water from Mill Creek, in which coloring matter had been thrown by factory hands. This is the third or fourth cow which has been killed by the same cause.

In the adjourned Democratic County Convention at Albany, last Saturday, the Soap Creek "orator" of the occasion nominated for one of the offices a gentleman who had been dead for a year or more. The Chairman, in a half waggish way, suggested that perhaps the gentleman from the classic shades of Soap Creek was thinking of General Jackson. It required several minutes to restore order.

A man supposed to be Tom Finson was shot at Weston last Friday night. He had been drinking, and attempted an outrage on one of the ladies of the place; which she promptly resented and fired upon the villain, who fled, but shortly returned and commenced prowling around the premises, when he was again fired upon by the insulted lady. No arrest has been made. At last accounts the party had fled from Weston; and was at Pendleton or in that vicinity. Whether the shots took effect is not known.