

## Albany Register.

U. S. Official Paper for Oregon.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1874.

### Rochefort, the Communist.

The San Francisco Chronicle had a reporter to interview Henri Rochefort, the noted French Communist and editor of *La Lanterne*, during his recent trip on the overland train from Salt Lake, and from the report given we copy as follows:

Rochefort is a man who would be recognized at first sight as of a remarkable character. He stands about six feet high, and a pair of broad, massive shoulders are surmounted by a head of unusual size. Every feature is clearly and distinctly cut. His nose is large and long. His lips are somewhat thick but not enough so to render them unusually prominent. His eyes are the most wonderful part of the face. They are blue—not that liquid, melting blue which one is accustomed to see every day, but a color peculiar to itself. They are never still. They roam restlessly about and rest upon every object within reach, almost at every moment. They do not sparkle—they are not even brilliant. They are simply intense in their expression. When they rest upon you they seem to burn. They are eyes which seem to penetrate to your very soul and force from it the hidden secrets which you have sworn to keep. These eyes once seen can never be forgotten. The head of Rochefort is covered with a thick casing of half-curving hair, which he wears cut very close. Originally, it was brown, but trouble and care have sown silver threads in the tresses, which give to it not a gray but a dappled complexion. On his lip grows a very thin and very slight mustache, silvered like his hair, and his chin depends the mere shadow of a goatee. The cheek bones are very prominent and very high, and the face, taken altogether, is what an Englishman would call intellectual, a Frenchman *Spirituelle*.

Rochefort is a massive man, as above stated, but he is not a stately man, for he is ungainly in his walk, and the entire contour is anything but graceful. His feet are very large, judging by his boots, and his legs are very long. When he walks it is with a stooping, cat-like gait, which is anything but pleasantly suggestive. While his piercing blue eyes are roaming around, and he creeps noiselessly along, the spirit of Communism is almost painfully apparent in his every motion. You admire the man, yet you can but fear him. In repose, when quietly chatting, Henri Rochefort appears a King among men; but when he moves, we cannot help a feeling of relief that there are others besides this powerful man within hearing.

### THE EXILE'S TRAVELING COSTUME.

When the reporter first greeted the distinguished refugee he wore a light overcoat, striped pants looking as if they were made for even a larger man—and a light felt hat. When he entered the sleeping-car he threw off the overcoat and disclosed a black traveling coat, which fitted him miserably. He wore a white blossom shirt, fastened in front with ivory studs, and a stand-up collar, which turned down

at the ends. This completed the outfit of the man from New Caledonia. It was not the outfit of a fugitive, for Rochefort has plenty of money, and in the height of his power he was never known to dress well. He was always neat, as he was yesterday, but that is all. He says that a man should bend his energies to something nobler than the decoration of the body, and his time is to much employed in the service of mankind to allow him to waste it on tailors and hairdressers.

### PRISON LIFE AT NEW CALEDONIA.

Rochefort—Yes, I left France. There were 150 of us, and we were at sea four months. There was a plot to secure my escape, but I wouldn't go without my comrades. Well, we got to New Caledonia. The Governor kept me in prison one day. Then he gave me the liberty of the *de-porte*. Mr. Pain, M. Grousset and myself. We lived together in a little house that the Government built for us. We swam in the day time and fished at night. I wrote to my daughter in Switzerland, just before I escaped, that some day I should take a swim to her. You see my prophecy is being fulfilled. Well, they treated us as well as we could expect. We three lived together and refused to see any one. All the time we were laying our plans for the grand swim, which came at last, at last!

### HOW THEY ESCAPED.

Reporter—And the grand swim, Monsieur?

Rochefort—Yes! (excitedly) the grand swim! I am going to tell you about it, Monsieur. We have kept it very quiet, but it is all very good now. I am going to tell you. We had it all arranged with the captain of the P. C. E. to take us to Sydney for 1,800 francs. That was all the money we had with us, and to have more sent would have looked suspicious. The ship's boat was to meet us half way behind the rocks, which would hide the embarkation. We swam under water, from rock to rock, and all the time we could hear the guards on shore talking to each other. *Ah! c'etait un moment terrible! Eh bien! C'est passe!* We reached the boat and got on board, and we were far at sea before they missed us. It was so common for us to go in swimming, you know! (smiling)

Reporter—Did the captain know you at that time?

Rochefort—Not at all. He recognized me afterward by a picture and threatened to take us back. I promised him 10,000 francs the moment we reached Sydney, and he took us along. At Sydney I telegraphed for money and paid him the 10,000 francs. So my freedom has cost me just 11,800 francs (\$3,933 33).

Reporter—Well, Mr. Rochefort, you do not regret the expenditure?

Rochefort—Oh, no! I have devoted all my life to the freedom of others. I devoted one day and 12,000 francs to my own.

Good flour is retailing in Prescott, Arizona, at \$8 per barrel; bacon is retailing at thirty cents per pound; eggs are scarce, and selling at seventy-five cents per dozen; butter is worth \$1 per pound.

An escaped convict at Salt Lake recently returned to the convict camp, near Jordan river, and was about to take a span of mules belonging to the Warden.

Certain practical scientists have a positively diabolical ingenuity in the discovery of things to worry people's minds. Sir Duncan Gibbs, for instance, who has recently read before the British Ethnological Association a formidable paper demonstrating that a pendant epiglottis and existence beyond the age of seventy are incompatible. With a vertical epiglottis life may be prolonged to the extreme of old age. Lords Palmerston, Lyndhurst, Campbell and Brougham was cited as instances of the fortunate ones who were possessed of vertical epiglottis. Methuselah, also, undoubtedly had one of that sort of attachments, although the rather meager biographies of him extant omit mention of the fact. Of course, everybody who reads this will go rushing about for medical books to know what his epiglottis is, and where to fumble for it, and will then get to staring mirrors out of countenance in vain efforts to determine whether it is pendant or vertical.

Governor Dix of New York, if he consents to become a candidate for re-election, will have, it is believed, the largest majority ever given to a Governor in that State. Seymour positively declines to run against him, offering the plea of a desire to retire from public life, but in reality, no doubt, realizing the hopelessness of the contest. Already friends of Governor Dix are beginning to urge his name as a candidate for the Presidency, and should he carry New York with the strength which is anticipated, this farther honor will doubtless be offered him by the Republican party.

It is really surprising to see the wild and reckless haste displayed in our governmental affairs—the mad impetuosity with which our national legislators rush business through their hands. For instance, August 8, 1786, the Continental Congress voted a monument to the memory of that gallant and able gentleman, Gen. Nathaniel Greene, of Rhode Island, "in honor of his patriotism, valor and ability." May 12, 1874—only 87 years and 9 months afterward—Congress adopted a concurrent resolution directing the location of a site for an equestrian statue of Gen. Greene, in conformity with the resolution of 1786. It may astonish the effete and fossilized old fogy despots of Europe to see us doing things with such velocity, but it doesn't take away the breath of our fast American people. Why, it will not surprise us to see the statue erected before 1900.

The sewing machine manufacturing companies have a powerful ring which is at present making desperate endeavors to obtain an extension of the patents by which they enjoyed a monopoly of their very profitable business during twenty-one years. According to some calculations recently made by the *Scientific American*, it appeared that the three firms of Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker and J. M. Singer, realized an actual profit of \$18,723,600 during the year 1872 on their sales of sewing machines. This cannot be wondered at when we learn that the actual cost of making the machines is on an average \$11 83 each, and that their retail prices range from \$55 to \$120. The seven years extension will, it obtained, give the companies a harvest of millions above the largest limits of legitimate profit and should be refused. Enough money has been made out of these patents.

## "SMALL MARGINS AND PROMPT RETURNS."

# SHEDD,

# PEORIA.

THANKFUL TO AN APPRECIATIVE PUBLIC FOR THEIR GENEROUS AND UNFADING SUPPORT IN THE PAST, AND HOPING FOR A CONTINUANCE AND ENLARGEMENT OF THE SAME IN THE FUTURE, WE DESIRE THROUGH THIS MEDIUM TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF CONSUMERS IN LINN COUNTY, TO OUR WELL ASSORTED AND CAREFULLY PURCHASED STOCKS OF GOODS AT THE ABOVE POINTS, COMPRISING FULL AND

### Complete Lines of all Classes

of goods usually kept in Country Stores. Lack of time and space precludes any attempt to specify; but we are determined to maintain and add to our reputation for keeping the most complete Country Store in Linn county, and will only say in conclusion, that our House at Shedd will be found to contain, at all times, more nearly

### Everything Needed on a Farm

than ever before—and as we have not been in the past, neither will we be in the future, undersold by any honorable dealer.

## A. WHEELER & CO.,

### SHEDD and PEORIA,

## Dealers in General Merchandise,

INCLUDING

### Machinery, Wagons, Lumber, Shingles, &c.

Bills for building furnished to order at lowest rates. Forwarding and Commission Merchants. Highest market rates in Cash for

All Kinds of Merchantable Produce.

SHEDD and PEORIA, Linn county, Oregon.

### NEW TO-DAY.

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Everything New.

## GRAF & COLLAR,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

## FURNITURE!

OF ALL KINDS.

BUREAU, BEDSTEADS, TABLES,

LOUNGES, SOFAS, SPRING

BEDS, CHAIRS, ETC.,

Always on hand or made to order on the shortest notice.

FURNITURE repaired expeditiously and at fair rates.

Our Factory is on Water street, at foot of Lyon, adjoining Aitmore & Co.'s Planing Mill, where we invite our friends and the public to call and examine our stock of goods.

Sale-room at Drug Store of A. Crothers & Co., First street.

GRAF & COLLAR.

Albany, Feb. 28, 1874-25

### THE

## OLD STOVE DEPOT.

JOHN BRIGGS,

Dealer in

## RANGES.

COOK, PARLOR AND BOX,

STOVES!

Of the best patterns.

ALSO: TIN, SHEET IRON AND COPPER WARE.

And the usual assortment of furnishing to be obtained in a tin store.

repairs neatly and promptly executed, on reasonable terms.

Short reckonings make long friends,

FRONT STRE T. ALBANY.

Dec. 5, 1866-1

BLANK DEEDS, MORTGAGES, ETC., on hand—in best styles—and to be had at this office.



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Latest and improved styles,

Call at the Register Office.

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## BLANK DEEDS,

Neatly executed,

Call at the Register Office.

### FOR SALE.

TWO LOTS ON CORNER OF WATER and Ellsworth streets, in this city, on which there is a good dwelling-house containing five rooms; there is a large woodshed and other outbuildings, a splendid well of water, etc. The property is for sale on reasonable terms. For further particulars inquire, on the premises, of

MRS. S. HUTCHINS.

Albany, February 21, 74-11

### NOTICE.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between the undersigned, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Messrs. L. E. Blain and J. Barrows retiring. The business will hereafter be conducted by S. E. Young.

All persons having unsettled business with the undersigned, will please call at their earliest convenience.

L. E. BLAIN

J. BARROWS

S. E. YOUNG

Albany, Or., February 5, 1874.