

# The Albany Register.



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## POLITICAL.

### Which Way is Your Musket a Pointing?

In a little church in the State of Virginia some negroes had gathered to worship the Lord; And after the service they held a class-meeting. That each for the Master might utter a word. Their leader exhorted and spoke of the warfare Which Christians should wage against error along; And finished by asking the following question: "Which way is your musket a pointing to-day?" One after another they gave in their experience: Some brothers were happy, some luke-warm or cold; One saw his way clear to the portals of glory. Another has strayed like a lamb from the fold. At last Brother Banks—renegade member. And Satan's companion for many a day—Arose, cleared his throat, though visibly nervous; He folded his arms and proceeded to say: "Dear brethren and sisters, I once was a Christian, I sat in the church like a better-covered soldier. And stood by his banners when traitors were near." "Hold on, dar," the leader excitedly cried; "Please answer the question I axed you, say; I've given you credit for all you fit den, say." "Which way is your musket a pointing to-day?" The Democrats talk of the glory of Hancock; And boast of the record of English as well; Then give them due honor; for Judas was bold. "All money was offered; he took it and fell. I would liken their boast to the boast of old Banks; And then with the class-leader, honestly say: "Hold on, dar, my brudder, dat ahnt de question; "Which way is their musket a pointing to-day?" Shall men who are training with brigadier-generals. Who fought to destroy our National flag Rise in their seats in the Forty-sixth Congress To enlorge black traitors like Davis and Gregg? Shall men who bow down in Confederate courts, And worship the masters they humbly obey, Shall they rule the nation by Washington founded? "Which way is their musket a pointing to-day?" The question, my friends, is of vital importance; The nation is waiting in anxious suspense; Each voter can wield a political musket—Then wield it, I ask, in a country's defence. The issue before us is clear and unclouded; Shall the nation be ruled by the blue or the gray? I candidly ask fellow-soldier and voter: "Which way is your musket a pointing to-day?"

**Such Bold Fronts, You Know!**  
The Oregonians seem to be doing what it can to injure the prospects of the Oregon Pacific Railway Company. Like Portland's "leading men," it don't oppose the interests of this valley in securing the opening of Yaquina Bay and the building of a railroad from that point to the valley. Oh, no! Perish the thought! But it does not have "any confidence in the enterprise or the men who have the undertaking of the railroad in hand," or words to that effect. "Would not throw a straw in the way, but the bay really is a myth, and the railroad would not pay, and therefore the money to build the road can not be secured." Nothing is meant, of course, by these playfully reiterated slurs on the leading men of the counties to be benefited by the success of the enterprise, and who have labored for years to secure it. We must be told that all our representations in the matter of Yaquina Bay and the railroad leading into the valley therefrom are false, that our business men don't know what they are talking about, and that we must believe all the time that the "leading paper" and Portland's "leading men" are our best friends, and desire above all things that we of the valley may secure the route for our trade and commerce we have so long and earnestly labored for. However, the road will be built all the same, whether Portland favors it or not—and don't you forget it. And any little old, gentlemen, your way continue to extend to us in the undertaking, will be carefully treated up, to be fully repaid in like coin in the future.

### Hancock Antichristed.

The following from the Indianapolis Journal (I have Hancock where he belongs. It is in the shape of a catechism) and all will appreciate it:  
Q.—How is Hancock, you say you would like to be President?  
A.—Hancock—Yes, sir, if you please.  
Q.—You seem to be supported by the solid South.  
A.—But I am in favor of a free ballot and a fair count.  
Q.—You were in command of New Orleans in 1877. Were you then a friend of the Democrats, who were killing or imprisoning the Republicans, who were killed?  
A.—I was in favor of the civil power against the military.  
Q.—When Congress passed a law. Is it the supreme law of the land?  
A.—Yes, if it is constitutional.  
Q.—How is the constitutionality determined?  
A.—The final jurisdiction is in the Supreme Court.  
Q.—Is it not rather in a National Democratic Convention?  
A.—No, sir.  
Q.—Had the reconstruction measures of Congress been declared unconstitutional in July, 1875?  
A.—Yes, sir.  
Q.—Were they not binding upon all until so declared?  
A.—Yes, sir.  
Q.—And unconstitutional?  
A.—Yes, sir.  
Q.—And void?  
A.—Yes, sir.  
Q.—Did you stand by those measures as the supreme law of the land, or did you concur in the declaration of the rebels they were rejected by the law?  
A.—I concur in the Democratic platform to which you allude.  
Q.—You say you upheld the civil power above the military?  
A.—Yes, sir.  
Q.—Is Congress the military power?  
A.—No, sir.  
Q.—Is the Democratic party a party of rebels and copperheads and traitors?  
A.—No, sir.  
Q.—And yet you admit that, as between the Democrats and a Democratic platform, you incline to the latter?  
A.—Well, it does not do that way.  
Q.—You are in doubt.  
A.—It is now as clear as any future event can be that the next House of Representatives will be Republican by a great working majority. By the plain reading of the Constitution each house is the supreme judge of the qualifications of its own members. If any member presents himself with certificates of election, clearly obtained, by legal and victorious means, he is entitled to his seat in the House of Representatives, and his seat is contested by another person clearly entitled to it by reason of the frauds and violations of law enacted against him. It will be the plain duty of the House, to give the seat to the latter and turn the man of fraud and lawlessness out of doors. Paraphrase of this State, who excluded on a bare pretense of irregularity in the return of a single precinct, and it was long ago given out by the press that should there arise an exigency that would throw the election of President and Vice-President into the House, the Democratic majority of that body, composed by the Southern members, would be obliged to observe the laws of the State of Wisconsin in order to insure a Democratic majority in the House. So sure were the Democrats, up to the October elections, that Garfield could not be elected with the solid South against him that their papers never thought it worth while to discuss this purpose. Well, now, if thirty or forty, or but one or two Southern districts and an Brigade, elected by frauds and other violations of law, it will be in order for the Republican majority in the next Congress to inquire closely into their right to seats, and if fraud is disclosed to put them out and put their Republican opponents in. After what they have done and boasted what they would do in certain contingencies no Southern Democrat will have a right to open his mouth against such a course of procedure. Their conduct is lawless and heinous. Any State or party that openly and shamelessly defies the laws of the country in its electioneering ought to be disfranchised. It is asserted with all evidence that three districts in South Carolina are Republican by overwhelming majorities, and that they will each elect Republican Congressmen this year; but it is asserted with equal confidence by Southern Democrats that these Republicans will all be counted out by fraud and the Democrats counted in and given the certificates of election. That should not, and we hope will not, end the business. When the three seats are contested a Republican House, after due inquiry, should give them to the Republicans if they shall obtain a majority of the legal votes; and they should do the same if it is clearly proven that the Republican candidates were prevented from getting a majority of the legal votes by intimidation or force.

### No Anxiety for Our Interests.

A statement from Mr. Hirsch, in the heading for an article in which Mr. Hirsch tries to skin one of all respondents for the coarse, ungentlemanly and false statements made in the State Senate a few days ago, when Senator Hill 82 was under discussion. In that harangue he accused Mr. Nash, Vice-President of the Oregon Pacific Railway Company, of uttering what "everybody knows to be false" in asserting that the estimated amount of "wheat which would seek an outlet over the road from Albany to Yaquina Bay would be 6,000,000 bushels annually." The authority for using the assertion that the surplus wheat of Benton, Lane, Linn, Marion, Polk, Yamhill and Washington counties was "seven million bushels annually" was an address printed in the *Register* and the other journals of this valley as well, April 14th, 1879, and signed by leading gentlemen of Linn county, to-wit: Messrs. John A. Crawford, Thomas Monteith, D. G. Clark, J. S. Hurlbut, D. M. Thompson, L. F. Hill, D. E. Homan, J. B. Wyatt, and others, all of whom are old residents of this valley, and several of them heavy losers in grain for many years. And yet, Mr. Hirsch not only told these men they don't know what they are talking about, but that they state what they know to be untrue. Now we assert that the above named gentlemen stand as high in the estimation of their fellow citizens for their ability and knowledge of the facts under consideration, and for their integrity, as Mr. Hirsch did before he delivered himself of his ill-considered and ungentlemanly attack on the Oregon Pacific Railway Company. We of the Willamette Valley know that the earnest efforts of such men as Mr. Hirsch have been to prevent by any and all means the improvement of Yaquina Bay and the building a railroad from that point to the valley, and we expect opposition; but we expect that opposition to be conducted in a gentlemanly manner, and not in scurrility and abuse of our leading and honorable citizens. If "Portland's leading men" except to denigrate the building of the Oregon Pacific Railway by this kind of "argument," they will wake up to find themselves not only detested personally by all our people, but they will unite and solidify the intention of our people to cut loose and be forever freed from all connection, in a business way, with Portland and her "leading men." We can stand respectable opposition, but we don't propose to be spit on and then have it rubbed in.

### Are We to Have Another Rebellion?

"Is it a new rebellion?" asks the *Chronicle*. It certainly looks like it. All the symptoms and prognostics bear a striking resemblance to those that cropped out in 1860. At Fort Wayne, in Indiana, there was a great Democratic demonstration on the 28th of September, on which occasion the delegation from Williamsport, in the same county, marched into Fort Wayne with the rebel flag—the stars and bars—flying at the head of the column. At Elwood, Indiana, there was another "grand Democratic rally" on the 29th, and two rebel flags were conspicuous in the procession. At Circleville, Ohio, on the same day, the "stars and bars" were carried in a Democratic procession in compliment to a gentleman from Virginia who was the party candidate for the office of County Treasurer. On the 27th a Confederate flag was displayed all day on Prospect street in Georgetown, in the District of Columbia, at the Democratic headquarters. This was a concession to the rebel element of the party, and though objected to as impolitic by the more prudent and sober-minded party managers, the offensive demonstration was insisted upon by the hot-heads. The *Meriden* (Miss.) *Mercury* of September 21st, in commenting upon Hancock's declaration in regard to rebel claims, frankly says: "If it had so happened that the Confederates had occupied Washington and taken possession of all the public buildings, and Pennsylvania had been a Confederate State (in which case, we think General Hancock, like General Lee, would have resigned and offered his sword to his native State.) Baltimore had become a Confederate seaport, New York a Confederate metropolis, slavery restored, the national debt repudiated, and the Confederate Constitution adopted, we apprehend the world would not have come to an end, nor American liberty, nor American Union. A greater calamity might have befallen

### The Democratic Ticket.

The New York *Sun* has abbreviated the titles of the nominees of the Democratic national ticket. Here is its condensation:  
For President—Two hundred and fifty pounds.  
For Vice-President—A skinflint.  
The fraud cry will not apply to Indiana; the Democrats were too late in springing it. On the morning of the election the *Courier-Journal* of Louisville, Ky., said: "Everything was encouraging last night. No bad news of any kind was received at Democratic headquarters." And: "The great Indiana campaign is brought to a close with brilliant Democratic prospects." If the State had been filled with men intending to vote fraudulently for the Republican candidate, that would certainly have been bad news. There were no Republican frauds to denounce, or the *Courier-Journal* would certainly have been made aware of them.  
Of New York State the *Tribune* says: "The Republican party also is stronger than ever before. It has no reason to fear a contest with the Democratic party, even when that party is united and at its strongest. Mr. Tilden carried this State by the aid of votes which will now be cast for the Republican ticket. In addition, the Republican party is very much stronger than it was four years ago."  
The Indiana Constitution still contains a clause declaring that "No negro or mulatto shall have the right of suffrage." Of course it is rendered inoperative by the Fifteenth Amendment, but there it stands as a relic of the prejudice and injustice of the past. An amendment to strike it out was adopted last spring, but was nullified by the famous decision of the Democratic Supreme Court.

### What a Vote for Hancock Means.

The man who votes for Hancock votes that the "solid South" may rule this Government; and the "solid South" proposes to get control of the Supreme Court, which will enable it  
To declare all the Constitutional Amendments, and all laws enacted to make them effective, unconstitutional and void.  
To pay all the rebel claims.  
To reorganize the army, placing Confederate officers in command.  
To pension all the rebels wounded in the late rebellion.  
To divide Texas and other States forming enough new Southern States to make the "solid South" outnumber the Northern States, thus giving them control of the Senate in spite of the lack of population.  
To repeal all laws taxing the productions of the South, thus forcing the Northern States to pay all the taxes.  
To compel the Northern or Union States to put up every dollar used in carrying on this Government, and to use the treasury of the United States in building up the South—constructing levees, improving harbors, etc., and letting the North take care of its internal interests by private subscriptions, or go without.  
Can any honest, reasonable man vote for Hancock knowing these things to be facts?  
Free trade and pauper labor has been the motto of the Democratic party for years past.

### The English Pension Case is a Good Deal Like His Chicago Fire Subscription.

He did a mean thing, and when it created a public stench he tried to crawl out of it by paying up.  
Jere Black is a rampant Hancock man, and if Buchanan were alive he would be one too. Jeff. Davis and Judah P. Benjamin are rampant in the same cause also. "Rah for a change!"  
Ohio answered the slanders directed against James A. Garfield, by the solid South, in a fashion that the Brigadiers will not be slow to appreciate.  
The heavy Republican gains in Indiana and Ohio are a rebuke to the tissue ballot, rifle clubs and Kuklux practices of the Southern Democracy.  
Let the Republicans by untiring vigilance roll up such a majority in the electoral college that the solid South idea will be abandoned forever.  
The most prominent Democratic papers in the United States say English, the Democratic candidate for Vice-President, is a skinflint.  
The *Sun* of New York frankly admits that Hancock's only qualification for the Presidency is that he weighs 250 pounds.  
Protection and living wages for artisans and laboring men is the demand of the Republican party.  
The Republican party has always been a persistent opponent of free trade and pauper labor.  
The gains of Congressmen by the Republicans indicate that the next House of Representatives will be Republican.  
Had not the Contender Brigadiers better abandon their policy of solidification?  
Hancock will not send any congratulatory letters to the Democrats of Indiana.  
Indiana repudiates English; Ohio is proud of Garfield.  
Ohio will give its favorite son 50,000 majority next month.  
No man can name a single risk in electing Garfield President.

### The Langtry-Jersey Waist.

The sensational result of the Mrs. Langtry reign in fashion is the waist evolved by her, and now known as the "Langtry-Jersey." A fashion writer gives the following emotional description of the garment:  
"The Langtry-Jersey waist has appeared here, and is pronounced by all the ladies to be 'too sweet for anything'—perfectly divine." The garment is simply a ready-made dress-waist, without seams, buttons, or lappets. It is knitted like a silk glove. In fact, the whole waist is a sort of gigantic glove drawn over the bust instead of over the hands.  
Its beauty and simplicity consists in its destroying all the old seams and wrinkles. It fits around the arm as a silk glove fits around the thumb. It preserves the outlines of the plump female form, and gives a voluptuous look that ruffles, wrinkles, and seams destroy.  
A woman with a Jersey waist looks like a walking statue. Whitewash a beautiful woman in a Jersey waist, and you would have the Venus de Medici. The garment is pulled on over the head like a gentleman's merino shirt—the hole in the top for the head being very small.  
There is nothing like presence of mind after all. The other day, during a tremendous shower, a gentleman entered a fashionable club in this city, bearing a splendid ivory-handled silk umbrella, which he placed in the rack. Instantly another gentleman who was mourning the untimely abstraction of just such an article, jumped to his feet. "Will you allow me to look at that?" he said, sternly. "Certainly," remarked the umbrella carrier. "I was just taking it to a servant I employ. It was left in my house by a gentleman who is in the habit of visiting my hired girl, whom we frightened off by going down into the kitchen. I hope it will prove a first-class club." And though the expectant owner could see plainly where his name had been scratched off the handle, he sat down and changed the subject, much to the amusement of the other members there assembled.  
Shall the party which was solid against resumption for five years be trusted to make resumption sure and permanent?

### Possible European Alliances.

The will of England is still sufficiently potent on the Continent to keep the great powers in apparent accord. It would seem from their vacillating course that they fear the consequences of separate action. Their sympathies are, however, becoming daily more apparent. It is gradually becoming evident that if there is a serious difference, it will be Germany and Austria against all the rest. There is no especial bond of sympathy between them, except that of kinship, which is not as strong as it might be, since the population of Austria is more than half Slav and Magyar, Austria, with Slavs in her midst and all about her cannot but fear the aggrandizement of Russia, and Germany must cling to her, because both are in the heart of Europe, and are similar in race.  
Signs of an Anglo-Russian alliance are not wanting. England and Russia are the two nations most directly interested in the fate of Turkey. If the powers divide, France must go with them. She cannot keep out of the struggle, and she cannot ally herself with Germany. Italy was perfectly satisfied with the treaty of Berlin, because it did not restore territory which she deems hers by right of inheritance. Cyprus, which once belonged to Venice, was given to England, when she thought it should have been given back to her. Nice, now the property of France, once belonged to Sarulina, and Austria has territory on the side of Trieste, which was once Italian. England and France can be forgiven, but Austria never. The Austrian, from his long possession of Venice, is regarded as a tyrant and invader.  
It is not of the Austria that is the chief motive of the radical society known as the "Irredemts" whose motto is "Italy Unredeemed." In case of a general European war, Italy must go with Russia, France and England, making four nations, powerful on sea and land, against too powerful on the land alone.  
Do Germany and Austria desire such a contest? Germany, with Russia on one side and France on the other, would have to divide her armies. There could be no more Gravelottes and Sedans. As for Austria, she would have a long boundary to defend against Italy on the southwest, Russia on the east, Serbia, Roumania and Bulgaria—which would probably side with Russia on the south, and, perhaps, from the Slavs within her borders. Would the game be worth the powder? Germany has no direct interest in the fate of Turkey. The two countries are not neighbors, and she can have no use for any of its territory. She has an unquiet, socialist element, which again begins to show signs of agitation, receding the dregs of war. It is not probable that any of the nations want war, unless it be Russia. If it comes it will be the fault of Austria and Germany, and under the circumstances they will probably exhaust the resources of diplomacy, and yield considerably further than they have yet yielded before they allow themselves to be drawn into it.  
**Pleasant Corners in Agriculture.**  
From the huge rectangular Shitpur, half barnack, half warehouse, we have often looked out with longing on the lofty Pugh-man range. Around its cool peaks the gray mist gathers, and the snow glistens in the hollows, and the light and shade shift from the rosy morning to the violet tinted evening, all through the seasons. And green valleys, that penetrate its base like narrow crevices, seemed to invite explorers. Stranger still, our Hesperia when reached, still seems a desirable land. There is a summer of delightful holidays to be spent here in the saddle or on foot. In the morning the fields lie open before you. The air is filled with the crushed-out sweetness of peppermint and wild ivy, and there fruit trees spring up right amongst the corn, or a patch of brilliant green betrays the presence of a walled vineyard. As the sun grows hotter, there are the narrowest and most tempting country lanes winding through the shade, with sudden openings upon terraced gardens or perhaps a village grove. Through the turf a clear streamlet steals along, and beneath the trees the pleasant women are moving up and down at a primitive loom, with their lords and masters stretched lazily beside them. Then there are orchards, like Syrian temples, with the sturdy trunks of trees for pillars, and the chequered light and shadow for pavement, and the tremulous green leaves with their background of azure for canopy overhead. For music, the wandering air among the tree-tops bear down the ceaseless cooing of the doves, all you fancy you have chased upon a grove of immortal quiet. Apart from all this, there is a profusion of fruit within your reach. Mulberry trees are as common as chestnuts at home; their branches, laden with white wax-like berries, each containing a drop of some sweet, unsatisfying essence like the honey you suck from clover, or with their imperial cousins streaming with tell-tale purple juice. Then there are the sun-dyed apricots, and the peaches, and the promise of a full harvest of grapes and melons. Of all these you may eat your fill, and feel you are robbing no man. For this is a generous southern land, where the skies melt into infinite shapes of tender blue, and the life-giving sunlight quivers upon forest and field.  
The Governor vetoed what was known as the "leave bill," but it was passed over his head.