

# THE STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

VOL. III.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1867.

NO. 7.

## STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY  
**ABBOTT & BROWN.**  
M. H. ABBOTT. M. V. BROWN.

Office—Over H. Oliver's Store, First Street.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE: One year, \$5; Six Months \$3; One Month, 50 cts.; Single Copies, 12 cts. If payment be delayed six months \$4 will be charged; if one year, \$5.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING, PER YEAR: One Column, \$100; Half Column, \$60; Quarter Column, \$35.

Transient Advertisements per Square of ten lines or less, first insertion, \$5; each subsequent insertion, \$1.

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Will attend to all business entrusted to him by citizens of Polk and adjoining counties.  
Solo, July 26, 1867. v2n51f

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v2n52d

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Office in the Court House. mar9v2n31y

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ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW

Office—In Norcross's Brick Building, up-stairs, Albany, Oregon. as4

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,  
ALBANY, Oregon. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to. oc20n10y

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GENERAL & COMMISSION MERCHANTS

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Performs all operations in the line of DENTISTRY in the most PERFECT and IMPROVED manner. Persons desiring artificial teeth would do well to give him a call. Office up-stairs in Parrish's brick. Residence corner of Second and Baker streets. au25-ly

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"WESTERN STAR" LODGE No. 10, meets at Masonic Hall every Tuesday evening.  
F. M. WADSWORTH, W. S. v2n32f

**ALBANY LODGE, NO. 4.**  
The Regular Meetings of Albany Lodge, No. 4, I. O. G. T., are held at their Hall in Norcross's Building Albany, every WEDNESDAY EVENING, at 7 o'clock. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.  
By Order of the N. G. G. W. au4-ly

**LOOK HERE!**  
MAILING

Petroleum Home Industry, and Save Money!  
SHOW ARE SO...  
The undersigned, having opened a

**TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT**  
(On First street, north side, next door east from Washington), in Albany, takes pleasure in informing the public that he is prepared to

**MAKE, CUT, AND REPAIR CLOTHING!**  
—OF ALL KINDS—  
IN THE LATEST STYLES!  
AND AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES!  
v2n44f H. W. FARMER.

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Manufacturers and Importers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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No. 72 Front Street, Portland.

ARE RECEIVING, IN ADDITION TO their extensive Stock, by every Steamer, all the LATEST STYLES of New York, London and Parisian taste, for

Gentlemen's and Children's Wear

Which they will sell  
**CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE ON THE COAST!**

**DEALERS IN HATS**

Will consult their own interests by examining our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Hats of every style and Description  
**MADE TO ORDER,**

—ALSO—  
**NEATLY REPAIRED,**

**J. C. Meussdorffer & Bro's**  
No. 72 Front Street, Portland, Or.,  
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No. 15 J Street, Sacramento  
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Wholesale House at San Francisco, Cal.  
Commercial through to 637 Clay street.  
Dec. 1, 1866—v2n44f

**THE OLD STOVE DEPOT!**

**MAIN STREET - - - ALBANY.**

**JOHN BIGGS,**

(LATE C. C. GOBLEY & CO.)

Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of

**COOK STOVES,**

Parlor Stoves,

Box Stoves!

With a full and general assortment of

**TIN, SHEET-IRON,**

**COPPER AND BRASS-WARE!**

And all other articles usually found in a

**TIN STORE!**

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.

**TERMS—Cash or Produce.**

"Short Rockings make Long Friends."

Feb. 2, '67—v2n254f

**FURNITURE AND CABINET WARE,**

**C. MEALY & CO.**

Corner of First and Broad Albin Streets,  
(First Door East of J. Norcross's Brick)

Albany, Linn County, Oregon.

Keep constantly on hand

**A FULL ASSORTMENT**

Of everything in their line of Business,

At Lower Figures than any other House

This side of Portland.

**WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION**

In the line of

**UPHOLSTERY, PARLOR SETS**

Chamber Sets, Picture Frames

BUREAUS, SAFES, WARDROBES, ETC. ETC.

We have also on hand the celebrated

**"ECONOMY WASHING MACHINE,"**

Which has no equal in the world. Get one and satisfy yourself.

Particular attention paid to all orders in our line.

**UNDERTAKING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.**

au18-ly

**ALBANY LIVERY STABLE!**

Opposite the Old "Pacific Hotel" Stand.

**THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD INFORM** the public that they have on hand a good supply of

**DOUBLE AND SINGLE BUGGIES,**

Together with the best of Livery and

**SADDLE HORSES.**

All of which will be let on

**REASONABLE TERMS.**

**GIVE US A CALL!**

MARSHALL & SCHLOSSER.  
Albany, Jan. 14, 1867—v2n231y

## POETRY.

**OVER THE RIVER.**

[This beautiful poem, by an American writer, Miss PAISER, has commanded the admiration of all readers during the many rounds it has made of the newspaper and magazine press the last ten years.]

Over the river they beckon to me,  
Loved ones who've passed to the other side;  
The gleam of the snow-robes I see,  
But their voices are lost in the dashing tide;

There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,  
And eyes the reflection of heaven's own blue;  
He crossed in the twilight gray and cold,  
And the pale mist hid him from mortal view.

We saw not the angels who met there,  
The gates of the city we could not see;  
Over the River, over the River,  
My brother stands ready to welcome me.

Over the River the Boatman pale  
Carried another—the household pet;  
Her bright curls waved in the gentle gale—  
Dying Minnie, I see her yet!

She crossed on her bosom her dimpled hands,  
And fearlessly entered the phantom bar;  
We watched it glide from the silver sands,  
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark.

We know she is safe on the other side,  
Where all the ransom's angels be;  
Over the River, the mystic River,  
My childhood's joys are waiting for me.

For none return from these quiet shores  
Who cross with the Boatman cold and pale;  
We hear the dip of the golden oars,  
We catch the gleam of the snowy sail.

And lo! they have passed away from our hearts;  
They cross the stream and are gone for aye!  
We cannot under the veil apart,  
That hides from our vision the gates of day!

We only know that their banks no more  
Shall sail with ours on life's stormy sea;  
Yet somehow on the unseen shore,  
They watch and beckon and wait for me.

And I sit and think when the sunset's gold  
Is flushing river and hill and shore,  
I shall one day stand by the water cold,  
And list to the sound of the Boatman's oar!

I shall watch for the gleam of the flapping sail,  
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand,  
I shall pass from sight with the Boatman pale  
To the better shore of the Spirit Land!

I shall know the loved who have gone before,  
And joyfully greet the meeting here,  
When over the River, the peaceful River,  
The Angel of Death shall carry me!

**Josh Billings on Gongs.**

Josh Billings relates his first experience with the gong thusly:

I never can radiate holi from mind the sound of the first gong I ever heard. I was settin' on the front step of a tavern in the city of Buffalo, pensively smokin'. The sun was goin' ta bed, and the modest heavens was a bluish at the performance. The Ery knowl, with his golden waters, was on its way to Albany, and I was perusing the line boats a floatin' by an 'thinkin' if Italy (where I used to live) and her gondoliers and gallus wimmen. My entire soul was, az it were, in a swee. I wanted to klime; I felt great; I actually grew. There are things in this life tu big tu be trifled with; there are times when a man brakes luce from himself; when he sees spirits; when he can almost tuch the mune, and feels az tu he kud fill both hands with the stars of heaven and awlmost sware he was a bank president. That's what ailed me. But the korse uv truiv never did run smoothe (this is Shakspeare's opinion, tu). Jest az I was dunn my best—dummer, dummer, spat, bang, beller, crash, roar, ram, dummer, dummer, whang, rip, rale, raly, ram, dummer, dummer, dum!

I was a tremendous jump I struck the center uv the sidewalk, with another I kivered the gutter, and with another I stood in the middle uv the street, stout'n like an Indian pony at a band of music. I gazed in wild despair at the tavern stand, mi heart swelling up az a out-dore oven, mi teeth az luce az a string uv beads. I thot awl the crockery in the tavern had fell down. I thot uv fenomenos. I thot uv Gabriel and his horn. I was jest on the pint uv thinkin' uv somethin' else when the landlurd cum out on the front stupe uv the tavern, holdin' by a string the bottom uv a old brass kettle. He klawed me gently with his hand. I went sloia and sloia up tu him. He kammed mi feers. He sed it was a gong. I saw the kussed thing. He sed supper was redy, and axed me if I wud hev black or green tea, and I sed I wud.

**THE RAILROAD.**—The Willamette Valley Railroad seems to be a fixed fact. Arrangements have been made by the company here with Eastern capitalists, by which the money to build the road is to be furnished on a mortgage of the road and rolling stock. The material for the first section of twenty-five miles is already purchased and probably on the way by this time. As soon as the bonds are completed, which the company are now preparing, and sent East, additional material will be shipped. There is one satisfaction about this arrangement, at least, the people of Oregon can lose nothing, as the builders are secured only by a mortgage on the road, which will be utterly worthless until the road is built. A friend who has recently returned from Salem, says that after a careful investigation of the whole matter and an examination of the company's books and papers, he has concluded that we are soon to have a railroad. As to where the road will run, no definite information can be had, as there has as yet been no authorized or definite survey. If it is to be a Willamette Valley Railroad, it will be built in this part of Oregon, if not it is perhaps as likely to lead off from the head of navigation on the Columbia. —Oregon City Enterprise.

**EXPECT.**—If spoons were made with a likeness of Butler on each one, says the La Crosse Democrat, they would look so mean that the brute might not steal them—except to keep his hand in!

## Legal Tender System and Reputation.

[From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.]

Last week we alluded to a proposition, which has been going the rounds of a portion of the press, for redeeming (or rather exchanging) the present funded national debt with greenbacks, issued for that purpose at their nominal par value.

In commenting upon this scheme, we endeavored to show that, in practice, it was equivalent to national repudiation; since the pretended payment of a bona fide debt with mere promises to pay, that are not redeemable in money or something intrinsically of value, is really no payment at all.

To be sure, the public creditor, in thus exchanging one form of security for another, would still hold the promise of the government to pay the debt due him in specie. But as the latter would not be forthcoming on demand, he would be obliged either to hold his greenbacks till the government saw fit to redeem them, thus losing interest on his money, or put them to the best possible use by passing them off as currency at their market value.

This market value would, of course, depend very much upon the volume of currency afloat, and if the government should undertake to print and issue ten billions of treasury notes, in addition to the five hundred millions now extant, it is very certain that the paper dollar would soon depreciate to a very small fraction of its nominal value. In that case, greenbacks would probably bear about the same ratio to gold that Confederate currency did just before the close of the war.

But the worst feature of the case would be that, greenbacks being legal tenders, their enormous multiplication and depreciation would enable every private debtor to virtually repudiate his previously contracted pecuniary obligations by paying them off in a worthless currency. Thus we should have repudiation all around the board, beginning with the Government and ending with the citizen; all scores would be wiped out, and with them the greenback debt itself. Such an over issue of depreciated currency would, of course, never be redeemed in gold, but would ultimately share the fall of the French Assignats and the notes of the Continental Congress. This result might or might not be hastened by organic changes in our political system. But the present being to some extent a revolutionary epoch, tending to radical changes, it is hardly safe to open the door to any plausible pretext for national repudiation.

But in taking up this subject again, we do so not merely to point out the dangers of the situation, but to show that the Government is in some degree responsible for the popular clamor to get rid of burthenous taxation by a summary and cheap method of discharging the public debt. In fact, the mischievous tendency to repudiation originated wholly in the legal tender system, which is based upon the dishonest principle of compelling the private creditor to receive less than a just equivalent in satisfaction of his dues.

The proposition now being agitated, to compel the public creditor to receive depreciated greenbacks, instead of gold, in payment of his dues, is merely an extension of the same vicious principle, and is, in fact no more of a swindle than was legalized by the Congress which passed the legal tender act. Indeed, we are unable to see why it is not just as fair and legitimate for the government to pay off its gold debts with legal tenders, regardless of their purchase power or market value, as to authorize the private citizen to do the same thing. What is prescribed as just and honest between man and man, certainly ought to be just and honest between the government and the people.

Every treasury note issued since the suspension of specie payments, constitutes a forced loan of the people to the government, which the latter in theory promises, but in practice refuses, to pay. In its relations to the currency, it stands to-day in the attitude of national repudiation, and the measure of this repudiation is represented by the depreciation of the currency. It has not only set an example of repudiation by telling the people to take its depreciated paper, but has authorized private debtors to repudiate in the same way and to the same extent.

For the issue of legal notes, whether to cancel its bonds or for any other purpose, would only increase the amount of depreciation and repudiation, but the principle would be the same as that which now lies at the bottom of our money system. This principle, instead of being extended, should be wholly unproven; unless this is done, it will lead to mischief, and through it the national credit, if not wholly overthrown, will receive a shock from which it will take years of wise and honest financing to recover.

**THE NEW YORK Tribune** of the 26th ult., says: "We have printed Mr. Ould's letter, in which he charges that the Rebel Government, in 1864, offered to surrender, without an equivalent 15,000 sick and wounded prisoners. The persistence of this assertion, and the offer to prove it, should cause the Government to examine the matter thoroughly. The public are interested in these grave charges, and the testimony of Gen. Grant, Gen. Butler, Mr. Stanton, Gen. Mulford and Mr. Ould, should be fully taken and published."

**AS WELL.**—By the casting vote of its President, the Connecticut Senate tabled a resolution ordering a portrait of the late President Lincoln to be placed in the Senate Chamber. One of the members, in the course of the debate on the resolution, said that the fact that President Lincoln was assassinated, was no argument for placing his portrait in the Senate Chamber, and suggested that President Tyler's portrait might as well be put up because he died of dysentery.

The Chicago Times calls Phil. Sheridan "an insolent, drunken upstart,"

## Negro Suffrage.

The following article, from the New York Express, has the ring of the true metal:

There has been, and there yet is an intimation, in one of the city Democratic journals, that negro suffrage is an open issue with Democrats, and that a man can be a Democrat and vote to degrade the white laborer of the North to the race and caste degradation of the negro. There never was a greater mistake—for the greatest of all issues between Democrats and the Republican oligarchy is that of negro suffrage. It is about the only issue, for tariffs, and about everything else, dwindle into insignificance when compared with it.

The oligarchs and monopolists of the North—the men for three hundred per cent. tariff bounties—are reconstructing the South, so as to use the negro vote there, to force the consumers of the North to keep up their tariff bounties. Hence the five monarchies, and all the tyrannies connected therewith. The Democrats of the North and West are dead against all this, and united on it too.

The question, here at home, is, as on our own soil, when confined to our own State, of but little practical importance to us, right here—but of the greatest practical importance to us elsewhere, and of the greatest theoretical importance everywhere. The Democratic theory and principle is, that this is a Democratic government of white men, made for white men, and exclusively for white men. Hence we have ever carefully excluded the Indian from suffrage, nay, we have extirpated him, and universal suffrage for the negro was an idea scouted by the fathers of the republic, who in the Federal Convention compacted not only to deliver him up as a slave, but to have him represented only as a slave.

Our fathers made no provisions for taking into their co-partnership government, the Cherokees, or Creeks, or Iroquois, or Seneca—tribes powerful in their day, while they created a government exclusively for white men. They never intended to share their co-partnership with these Indians, any more than with the Chinese or Japanese, or our own Pacific ocean neighbors. The land was made open and free for Anglo-Saxon, Teuton, Celt, and for all the Latin races—in short for the Caucasian, never for the African, or Mongolian, or Esquimaux tribes or men, whom we are now embracing in masses in our just acquired Russian possessions. The reason that this government of white men should be kept for white men, is, that the white man alone is capable of self-government, and alone can maintain a free government. No other races have ever maintained such a government, or ever can.

The white man is the superior man, the dominant man, over the African, the Mongolian, the Esquimaux, or other species of men, and was designed and destined by God to be so. All attempts of our race to share government, and our society with the inferior races of men, in Hayti, Jamaica, or Spanish America, here, in America, or in Asia, or North Africa, have been destructive of both races. Amalgamation is death, both to white, negro men, or Mongolian men. Equality and fraternity with these lower races is against the will of God, and God punishes by the destruction of both races all these violations of His Holy Will.

**A WOMAN TRIES TO BLOW HERSELF UP WITH A CANNON BALL.**—One of the most whimsical and unheard of means of "shuffling off this mortal coil," occurred in this city recently. A woman living in the lower part of this city, named Meyer, who from the ill-treatment of her husband had become disgusted with life, attempted to make away with herself in the following manner: She took a six pound cannon ball, which her husband had brought from Vicksburg as a relic, and which had been on the mantel piece for years, and having a rather indistinct conception of the terrible effect of the projectile and the manner of using it, she hit upon an idea. She went to Edward's grocery and purchased fifty cents worth of breakfast plate she placed it on the floor. She then poured the powder upon the plate and put the cannon ball on top of the powder. Having thus got her artillery in position and everything in readiness, she then sat down on the loaded plate, and with a burning taper in one hand fired the powder. The effect of the explosion may be imagined. The exploding powder burned and blackened the woman's lower extremities, while the ball which she vainly expected would end her miseries did not stir from its position. The unfortunate victim of this insane attempt at self-destruction is lying in a precarious condition from the effects of her foolhardy attempt upon her own life. —St. Louis Republican.

**WHO IS SAFE?**—God has never created a mind yet that can safely calculate combat with the appetite of drink. Earth has no ambition that is not engulfed, no hope which is not blasted, no tie which is not broken, no sanctuary which is not invaded, no friend, no kinsman, wife or child, that is not forgotten; no fibre of human agony which is not wrung. Minds of common mould will get through life without excess, while those gifted with God-like powers are smitten with weakness. The gifted author of *Childe Harold* walked in fetters, and died at Missolonghi of drunken debauch. He who led the prosecution in the British Parliament against Hastings, was hurried to the grave to escape the clutch of his landlords, Poor Charles Fox! And the author of *Gertrude of Wyoming* died a drivelling imbecile. How the "Gentle Elia" wept over the habit that enthralled him. Ah! how these tragedies of human individual history—of temptation and fall—stalk before us! The history of the best minds of our land is darkened by these episodes of weakness and ruin. —T. M. Brown.

## Another Letter from Ex-Commissioner Ould.

General Robert Ould has written the following letter to one of the editors of the National Intelligencer.

RICHMOND, July 18, 1867.

My Dear Sir: I have read the remarkable discussion in the House. Eldridge is substantially right in what he said. I offered early in August to deliver all the sick and wounded prisoners we had without requiring equivalents for them. I would have made the offer earlier, but for the fact that some considerable time before I had made an offer of exchange, man for man, to which I could get no response. I waited for a response until early in August, and failing to receive one, I then made the offer above named, at the same time urging haste on the part of the United States Government, as the mortality among the Federal prisoners was very great. During the Fall I again and again urged haste, giving the same reason. I informed the Federal authorities that if they would send transportation for 15,000 men to the mouth of the Savannah river I would furnish that number of sick and wounded, and that I would fill up any deficiency with well prisoners. I did not require a corresponding delivery of our prisoners, though I expressed the desire that they might be sent. From early in August we were not only ready, but anxious to make this delivery. It was our purpose, as well as our offer, to continue the delivery of the sick and wounded at all the depots of prisoners, and upon the terms mentioned; that is, without requiring equivalents. Transportation was not sent until December. The United States authorities brought in that month some 3,000 prisoners to the mouth of the Savannah river, and received over 13,000 in return, many of whom were well men. The 3,000 delivered presented as melancholy a spectacle as Andersonville ever presented. Most, not all of them, had been brought from Alabama. Some died between Almir and Baltimore—many between Baltimore and Savannah. I do not believe ten per cent. of the number are alive now. All these facts are known to Federal officers. Rebels may lie, but the fact is fully established by other evidence that the Federal authorities sent 3,000 and received 13,000. They would have received more if there had been accommodation. Why were 13,000 delivered and only 3,000 received, if I insisted on receiving equivalents? There is nothing in the published correspondence referred to by General Butler which, in any manner, contests any one of the facts I have mentioned. General Mulford will sustain everything I have herein written. He is a man of honor and courage, and I do not think will hesitate to tell the truth. I think it would be well for you to make an appeal to him, as it has become a question of veracity. General Butler says the proposition was made in the Fall, and that 7,000 prisoners were delivered. It was in August, and over 13,000 were delivered. If you will get Pollard's "Lost Cause," and refer to the chapter on exchange, you will there find the whole question accurately stated. Every word of the chapter is true, so far as it pretends to give facts. The book was published by Progress Lodge No. 15, F. and A. M.; their value is at least \$150. After the ceremony was concluded, the invited guests repaired to the basement of the Synagogue and partook of a sumptuous banquet, at which Rabbi Henry presided. Appropriate speeches were made by Rev. Dr. Henry, General McDowell, Senator Conness, Rev. Dr. Cohen, and Jacob Benjamin.—Three successive goblets were then presented to the children by Lewis Echlich.

**THE ELECTION.**

Notwithstanding all the fraud perpetrated by the enemy at the election in this Territory last Monday, the Democracy have gained a great triumph. The leaders of the Republican party had been organizing for the contest for twelve months. Through the machinery of the Underground League of Africa, and the Grand Humbog of the Republic, secret organizations hostile to liberty and a Democratic form of government, they kept up the enthusiasm of their followers in every part of the Territory. They inveigled the ignorant and unsuspecting into their toils, they collected a vast corruption fund which they used unscrupulously in the contest. In this city they unblushingly distributed funds in the open day to purchase votes. We have no doubt the Republican Central Committee of this Territory expended \$25,000 to carry the election. It was a poor investment. It is a total loss. Great stress was laid on the supposed fact, that the soldiers would vote the Republican ticket. In this they were deceived, a majority of the soldiers in Neil Howe's command, voted the Democratic ticket. Four to one of the regular soldiers are Democratic. This will have a potent effect throughout the country. It will encourage the Democracy everywhere. They opened a bogus poll at Sun River for the purpose of carrying that point by several hundred for Sanders, but when the soldiers commenced voting four to one for Kavanaugh, they stopped the election by closing the polls. This is one of the precincts established under the direction of Hosmer and the Union League.

Let the Democracy everywhere take heart. The army is with them. The army is with the people. During the revolution in Paris, which resulted in the dethronement of Louis Philippe and the Bourbons, when the National Guards were ordered up to put down the people, and it was noticed that they did not fire, a universal shout went up: "the soldiers do not fire on the people; the soldiers are with the people." The soldiers of the Union are and will be with the Democracy. —Montana Gazette.

The Woodland News says: "Gorham did not run as well as we expected, and to be candid we never thought he would."

## Gov. Wood, of Oregon.