does the philosophy of the radical for the black man embrace those other races and tribes.

But let us go a step further. These people that are so wild and crazy on the subject of the black man's vote say, in the Chicago platform, that to deny to the race the right of suffrage or the power of free government, is a sort of sacrilege against humanity. They say he is a man and a brother; consequently capable of self-government. I am opposed to negro suffrage because he is not capable of self-government. He is not a safe depository for the ballot. In all the annals of the human race, you remain to-day as the last people left between the earth and the sun upholding a free government;—but how much longer you will do it, God in His mercy alone knows. One-third of your sky is darkened—one-third of your land encumbered with chains.

Mr. Voorhees further discussed the question of the negro and his ability to exercise the right ef suffrage, and then continued:

THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

But let us go a step farther, and for the purpose of discussing two or three other questions. I want to take up this Chicago platform. They met at Chicago a short time ago to nominate their candidates. There was a spot here and there demonstrating to the great American people, that, so far as one great political party is concerned, they have broken down the barrier that kept the black man from civil and social, as well as political equality. The first resolution is as follows:

"1. We congratulate the country on the assured success of the reconstruction policy of Congress, as evinced by the adoption, in a majority of the States lately in rebellion, of constitutions securing equal civil and political rights to all;—and we regard it as the duty of the government to sustain those institutions, and to prevent the people of such States from being remitted to a state of anarchy."

Now, they congratulate the country and State a proposition as totally false as any proposition could be made. I need only call your attention to the fact that in every one of these Southern State constitutions seven-enths of the white people of those States are disfranchised.—Every person in Arkansas that participated in the slightest degree in the rebellion, according to one clause of the constitution, is rendered incapable even of keeping a ferry, or a mill, I believe, or any of those necessary pursuits, unless he can take the test oath; and, when they say that they have extended equal, civil and political rights to all, they mean simply to all negroes, not to all white men. (Cheers.) Of course they don't mean to all white men, because that is false. Two-thirds of the people there are disfranchised—two-thirds of them under those bastard constitutions gotten up by the agents of the freedmen's bureau and the worthless negro population there. When this party comes before the country congratulating it that equal civil and political rights are extended to all in those States adopting these negro constitutions, they state a palpable, willful and premeditated falsehood. The only escape from it in the world is to say that they didn't mean that the large body of white people down there was anybody at all, but that the negroes were all. Equal civil and political rights are extended to the negroes, but when that is saidallissaid; for outside the negro officials gathered up of broken-down, degenerate sons of the North, unable to earn an honest living anywhere else than by eating your bread and drinking your wine at public expense—outside of such worthless vagabonds as they, the white people of the South, as a body, are disfranchised by the State constitutions now being adopted. Go to Tennessee—it is not so bad as Arkansas. It has been in operation there some time, and you can witness its effects. How many white people there are stricken from political existence? When Emerson Ethridge ran for governor, he got about 20,000 votes. The other man, Brownlow, got about 70,000 or 80,000. It was conceded that within a small fraction Ethridge got the whole of the white vote that was cast, especially outside of East Tennessee. A still more sweeping proscription prevails in the constitution of Arkansas.

The constitution of Louisiana is as proscriptive as the bloody laws once marked out by Scylla, by Marius—marked by the great leaders of a victorious party.—It is as mischievous as the resolutions of the jacobin club of France. And yet they come before the country as if they had restored a millenium of peace and good fellowship. By these constitutions they have simply planted negro supremacy in these States, given them the power to elect members of Congress, which they will speedily do, and senators; and I heard Mr. Sumner say, that he hoped soon to welcome negro senators upon that floor, to occupy the seats once occupied by Clay, by Silas Wright, by Levi Woodbury, by Webster and by Benton. Sirs, when you go to Washington, and sit in the galleries and you hear Pompey's name called, and Cæsar's, and Cuffee's, you will hear the field hand of the South vote upon the great questions of taxation, of commerce, of finance, and of national progress and national glory!

This is the programme marked out by radicalism, fastened upon these States by virtue of these resolutions that Colonel Thompson drafted at Chicago, and came down here to tell you that they meant all we could desire. I ask of conversative men of the second district, outside of the democratic party, can you justify these things? You can't say that under this negro rule those Southern States will be your equals in bright sisterhood. You don't sanction it, and you can't, and the people will rise in their majesty and their power, like a whirlwind, and sweep away this wretched attempt to subvert the prosperity of the country. [Applause] Now you will see plainly what this first resolution meant. I will just take my time if you will bear with me [several voices, "Go on,"] and tear this Chicago platform to pieces.—[Cheers.]

Now let us see what the next plank of this platform is.

"2. The guarantee by congress of equal suffrage in all loyal men in the South was demanded by every consideration of public safety, of grattitude and must be maintained; while the question of suffrage in all the loyal States properly belongs to the people of those States.

Ask a radical who the loyal men of the South are. He will tell you that the white men are the disloyal, except those carpetbaggers and freedmen's bureau agents. [Applause.] Now, that is true, according to his construction of disloyalty. He says that every man that went into the rebellion is still disloyal. Well, the truth is that ninety-nine out of a hundred of the substantial men of the South were in the rebellion. We might as well meet this fact. They fought, were conquered and surrendered, and they have quit, Gen. Lee setting the example, Gen. Lee is not meant here, but only those white men who vote the radical ticket. They only are loyal. I am not loyal when it comes to a radical's construction of the term; only those that vote the radical ticket are loyal, and the negro is *prima facie* loyal.—They say that a black skin means loyalty The presumption down South is that the white man is disloyal and that the black man is loyal. As the lawyers say, the presumption runs against the white man. So that this guarantee likewise means the negro.

But if it is the right of the negro to vote, it is inalienable; and why hasn't he the right to vote in Indiana and Ohio as well as in Georgia? Yet last fall the question of negro suffrage was submitted to the people of Ohio, and they voted it down by nearly fifty thousand majority. It was submitted to the people of Michigan, and it was voted down by forty thousand majority. But they dare not submit the question to the people of Indiana, and they dare not it at the South, but they enforce it South by legislative proceedings in congress, supported by the bayonet, for which you pay out of your hard earned taxes. Negro suffrage there is a good thing. What is this but a party trick? What is this but a spotted and piebald platform? If it is right for a black man to vote there, it is right for him to vote here. Why do this party not stand up like men, and advocate the doctrine logically? No meaner, no more cowardly, no more pitilul, no more evasive and mean dodge was ever placed before the American people in a political platform than that second pitiful plank—white North and black South. [Cheers.]

Now let us see what comes next. Ah, gentlemen, there will be a reckoning. Well they know that this people will not go into partnership with the black man. Well they know that they dare not submit the question squarely to the people, but appeal to your prejudices and your passions. A people that are powerless and helpless they degrade, because they have the power. If this were done to the people of Indiana, so help my Father in Heaven, I would leave the boundaries of your State and take up with some other people, who believe in equal and exact justice to all men, and exclusive privileges to no men, and that act on the principle of the golden rule—"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."—[Applause.] Here is another:

"3. We denounce all forms of repudiation as national crimes, and the national honor requires the payment of the public indebtedness, in the utmost good faith to all creditors at home and a broad, not only according to the letter, but the spirit of the laws under which it was contracted."

I am not for repudiation, nor are you; but Governer Morton and other leading men say that the payment of bonds in greenbacks is repudiation. "We denounce all forms," and that includes denouncing the payment of your five-twenties in greenbacks. They wanted to signify that they wanted to pay the bonds in gold, but they don't dare to say that. They would pay the bonds, "not only according to the letter, but the spirit of the law."—The bondholder claims the the spirit of the law especially. Those fellows that always want something wrong will get up some particular notion about a higher law than the constitution, and seem to have got hold of that doctrine.

All forms of repudiation they denounce. But democrats don't talk in any uncertain tone on this question. We are not for repudiation, and, therefore, we are in favor of paying every public creditor alike; for if you make discriminations, and pay one class in one kind of money and another class in another kind not so valuable, I tell you repudiation will come, for no people will allow the laboring men to pay the debt in a kind of curreney that a rich man has not likewise to pay in; in other words, this financial question is one of the greatest of this age.—We have a national debt amounting to $3,000,000,000, and that is no more than one-half of your indebtebness. Let us look calmly at this question of debt. I will stand on that plank of the platform long enough to do what Greeley said he did when Scott was nominated—to spit on it. It is hard to tell exactly how much we do owe, they have such a way of covering up things from the eyes of the people. But when the national, State, county and municipal taxes are all summed up, the American people, as a body, do uot owe less than six thousand millions of nollars. You may double the national debt by adding to it the State and local taxes. But all has to be paid, and paid but in one way, and that is by your hard earned taxes. Now, the wealthy men of this country are what are called bondholders. The poor man that owns forty or eighty acres of land cannot lay by money enough to buy bonds, but when you here of a man living on the interest of his money, you say that he is well off. Well, the bondholder is just that. This congress of the United States exempts by law the wealth covered by these government bonds—in other words, the man that before the war owned a steamboat had to pay taxes on all his property. He had enough, however, when these bonds were legalized to sell out his property and put his money in these bonds; and then the tax-gathers passes his door no more. Now, my fellow-citizens, not only does the tax-gatherer not molest the bondholder, but the government is required to pay what it owes him in gold, when it pays its other creditors in paper.

Let me take these planks up a little irreglarly. Here is one which says:

"10. Of all who were faithful in the trials of the late war, there are none entitled to more especial honor than the brave soldiers and seamen who endured the hardships of campaign and cruise, and imperiled their lives in the service of the country. The bounties and pensions provided by law for these brave defenders of the nation are obligations never to be forgotten. The widows and orphans of the gallant dead are the wards of the people; a sacred legacy bequeathed to the nation's protecting care."

This all sounds well, is eloquently written; but suppose I should ask a lame soldier to get on the stand here, such a one as stumped New Hampshire with me, Col. Thompson of New York, I would say to him: "Colonel, where did you lose that leg of yours?" "I lost it at the Wilderness, in the midst of the thickest and hottest charge." "Well, how do you get along now?" "It is a hard life to me. I struggle along."

But I will take a one-legged farmer here, and ask him how he gets along, and whether he does not receive a pension. "Yes, but I am paid in greenbacks, while Mr. Smith, the banker is paid in gold." But are you radicals in favor of paying the bondholders in greenbacks? Some of them will say they are. Why don't Congress do it, then? Congress has had the power to do it within the last six years, and they have the power now. Suppose I tell these soldiers to stand aside, and ask the purse-proud aristocrat for whom these laws were made. The honest bondholder will ask no tax-gatherer to go to another man's house and collect money for the government, when he himself is protected by the government from paying any taxes. But I will ask, Mr. Bondholder, who are you for? "Oh, I am for Congress, the loyal and patriotic Congress, headed by Ben. Butler, and that class of eminent patriots and heroes." Why are you so loudly for Congress, my friend? "Why," says he, "I am for Congress because Congress is for me—for me and my wife, my son John and his wife, us four and no more." [Applause and laughter.] "God bless the patriotic Congress," says the bondholder. Why, says I, do you break out, in such an effusion, my friend? "Why," says he, "I'll tell you how it is. When this war broke out, I owned a great deal of property. My friends in Congress said that if I would invest my money in government bonds, I should not pay any taxes; so I sold my property and bought these bonds, and now I wear purple and fine linen, fare sumptuously every day, sit at church in a velvet-lined pew, and read my answers out of a golden-clasped prayer-book. I don't pay any taxes, but my neighbors do." I become indignant, and I say, hold on; do you mean to say that no tax-gatherer visits you, but does visit your neighbor? "Well, yes, I reckon he goes there."

But in that book which illustrates all moral truth, we find Lazarus a soldier possibly returned from the wars, at the bondholder Dives' gate, for Dives was evidently in favor with the government, and of course a bondholder. When Lazarus came back he laid down at this rich man's gate, and prayed for a crust of bread, but Dives turned a deaf ear to his appeal. The dogs came and licked Lazarus' wounds, and at last he died, and if the account had stopped there we would have thought that the justice of God was imperfect. But we are bridged across the gulf that divides time from eternity, and we are enabled by the lifting of the curtain to see what took place there. You see the maimed soldier at rest in Abraham's bosom, and the bondholder, Dives, lifted up his voice, according to inspiration, in hell, and, I always thought he ought to be there. (Loud laughter and applause.) I say it not irreverently, but when the Bible puts him there I say it is right that he should be there.

But the burden of indebtedness upon this country is too vast to be trifled with. The taxable property of Great Britain amounts to about $50,000,000,000.—Ours amounts to $12,000,000,000, yet our debt is $6,000,000,000, taken altogether, while England's is about $3,800,000, but little more than half our burden.

But I would pay every debt in the common currency of the people. I know no castes in my view of American citizenship. A bondholder told me this spring: "I want the bonds paid off in greenbacks because the gold interest I have collected has paid me back all they cost me, and I don't care to make a speculation off an impoverished people."

They say again:

"4. It is due to the labor of the nation that taxation should be equalized and reduced as rapidly as our national faith will permit."

Now say to them, why don't Congress do it? You have a two-thirds majority there: why don't you do it? But the national faith with a bondholders' convention means just what personal faith meant with Shylock when he attempted to get a pound of flesh out of or near Antonio's heart.

Again:

"5. The national debt, contracted, as it has been, for the preservation of the union for all time to come, should be extended over a fair period for redemption; and it is the duty of Congress to reduce the rate of interest thereon, whenever it can honestly be done."

They don't say it shall be done, but it shall be done whenever it can honestly be done. That means never with them. I would read it thus: "The national debt should be extended over a fair period for redemption, and it is the duty of Congress to reduce the rate of interest thereon."

"7. The government of the United States should be administered with the strictest economy, and the corruptions which have been shamefully nursed and fostered by Andrew Johnson call loudly for radical reform."

(Mr. Cravens here said, "They needed that.")

My friend, Mr Cravens, says they needed more soap than they got. (Laughter.) But the Radical Congress preaches economy. Satan might as well preach the gospel. No more profligate and improvident speculators upon the people's money ever assembled than these men are.

They speak of Andrew Johnson's dishonesty. Whatever may have been his faults as an executive officer—slow, inert in action, not prompt as I would have him, not wise in calling around him his cabinet and his officers, not the best judge of men; and when that is said all his faults are told, and then rises up a man as pure and honest and free from corruption as ever lived in the White House. The charge of corruption will never lie at his door; stubbornness may, bad temper, injudicious appointments may, but dishonesty never. An idea of this band of scoundrels may be seen in their attempt to get hold of Alta Vela, and they bring the charge of corruption against Andrew Johnson. They have the power to retrench and economize; let them do it.

They thank the thirty-five senators that voted to impeach Andrew Johnson. For what was he impeached? Ever since the foundation of our government the President has had the right to remove his cabinet officers. No man with a soul in him, no man but a corrupt politician would have remained in a cabinet where he was not wanted.

(Mr. Voorhees here briefly referred to the case of the removal of Secretary Stanton and the tenure of office bill, and continued.)

Then they have a plank about foreign immigration, and a plank in regard to the rights of naturalized citizens abroad.—Now, there have been some of our citizens very unjustly imprisoned in England and Ireland. I believe, however, that Congress is the war making power in in this country. Congress and Congress alone has the power to declare war for any violation of the rights of a citizen anywhere. The Radicals have Congress, and yet they come with their lying cant before the foreign people of this country as though they were friends of prisoners in foreign countries.

Gentlemen, if you mean business, have business. If you think England has trampled, and I think she has, on the rights of naturalized citizens, the radicals have Congress and it is the law-making power. Pass your resolutions demanding redress, and, if England don't act, then you have a remedy in your hands; but don't come before the people pretending that you are for a thing, when you have the power to do that thing, and don't do it. You resolve in favor of foreign citizens and don't act; and from first to last that platform is a mockery. There is not an unqualified, straight-out-and-out committal from beginning to end; all is conditional, all diplomatic, all deception. There is the platform on which they stand.

CONCLUSION

It is not necessary to talk about men in this connection. The American people intend to grapple with mighty principles. Our pathyway lies before us. You, and I see the king's highway of glory, and walk in the path of our fathers. Their footsteps are plain, they are marked by the tears and blood of the sons of the revolution. The constitution hangs up like a great lamp in our dome, to guide us on our way. What were States once are States still; what was a white man's government once is a white man's government still (applause); what was a laboring man's government once is a laboring man's government still; what was once a government of equal taxation shall again be a government of equal taxation. [Cheers] All the great landmarks are plain to us.

We will invoke from this chaos the lovely spirit of trial by jury, and there she shall sit forever. We will call forth again the *habeas corpus*, and enthrone it in all its majesty once more until the sun of our prosperity shall know no eclipse upon our Southern disc, and all the obscured and benighted stars shall appear there again. Every star shall be unfurled to the breeze—every star shall again radiate its blessed light. All is plain and easy for us. Our house is built upon a rock; the rains may descend, the winds may blow upon it, but it will not fall. It will stand eternally, based upon truth and principle. Upon the other hand, there is the *ignis fatuus* to delude the people still further and further into the quagmire of destruction. Where is your old blessed union, rising Phœnix-like from its ashes, putting on its original glory? Is it in the negro to rear again these prostrate columns? The Radical says yes: I say no. Where is the pledge given to the laboring man for security and protection in the sweat of his brow? Where is aught that the public good demands there? Where are the plain, outspoken facts that become a party when it comes before the American people for their suffrages?

I have thus traced the position of the two parties. I have done it without that deliberation and care beforehand which always is demanded by as respectable and intelligent an audience as this. I have been busy however. I have traveled day and night a long distance to come here. But these truths, however imperfectly laid before you, are nevertheless, according to my deep-rooted convictions, everlasting truths, without which this people cannot prosper; without which there can be no union or fraternity or future glory.

To the young men that are rising up let me say a word. No better time than now was ever known to cast your fortunes with the Democratic party. It has seized upon the great forward progressive issue. Its history is full of glory in the past.—Faults it has had; who has not? Parties are not infallable, any more than men, but its banner is one of proud renown.—Sixty odd years ago it took your country on the inauguration of Jefferson. Under its lead of progress, the map of empire has been unrolled. State after State has been embraced in its loving arms, star after star has blazed out upon its flag, and the Mississippi valley has been crossed, the Rocky Mountains have been scaled and the colors of the Democratic party planted on the coast of the Pacific. But let us not seek the vengeance of hate. The worst names recorded by history as illustrations of human depravity, are those that, in the hour of victory, indulge in a spirit of destruction. Whose names so hateful as the Mariuses, the Neros, the Scyllas, the Tiberisuses and the Robespierres? And hereafter, when the calm historian records the deeds of Buler, the malignant; Bingham, the persecutor of women, he will record them simply to instruct the rising youth what examples to avoid; and those that have taught forgiveness and reconciliation in this hour, in the spirit of the Great Master of the skies, will be spoken of as statesmen and benefactors of mankind.

Those of us that have obloquy now will then stand on a clear page. What cares one how soon he may depart, if his name can be hailed as a doer of good to his fellow men after he is gone? Why, the world to-day is full of appeals to you, if you will listen to them, in behalf of the doctrines that I inculcate, in behalf of oblivion for the past. Those who died in the civil war now sleep in peace. All the moral influences are at work.

Every well regulated christian knows that what I ask of the conservative people of the country is just, and that legislation in a spirit of hate is accursed folly. The spirits of the dead send back their eternal plea to your hearts, inasmuch as they war no more, and have now met in peace, that the discordant sections of this country should likewise war no more, but also rest in peace. [Loud applause.]

The Democrat.

M. H. ABBOTT, - - - Editor.

SATURDAY.....AUGUST 15, 1868.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORATIO SEYMOUR,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

FRANK P. BLAIR,

OF MISSOURI.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,

S. F. CHADWICK, of Douglas county.
JOHN BURNETT, of Benton county.
JAS. H. SLATER, of Union county.

Words with the Bark On.

If the President elected by the Democracy enforces or permits others to enforce these Reconstruction Acts, the Radicals, by the accession of twenty spurious Senators and fifty Representatives, will control both branches of Congress, and his administration will be as powerless as the present one of Mr. Johnson's.

There is but one way to restore the Government and the Constitution, and that is for the President elect to declare these acts null and void, compel the army to undo its usurpations at the South, disperse the carpet-bag State Governments and elect Senators and Representatives. The House of Representotives will contain the majority of Democrats from the North, and they will admit the Representatives elected by the white people of the South, and with the co-operation of the President it will not be difficult to compel the Senate to submit once more to the obligations of the Constitution. It will not be able to withstand the public judgment, if distinctly invoked and clearly expressed on this fundamental issue, and it is the sure way to avoid all future strife to put the issue plainly to the country.—*Frank P. Blair.*

CLOSE OF VOLUME III.

This number closes the Third Volume of the STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT; and it is customary on such an occasion to write a long editorial. But we shall be brief.

When we became connected with the establishment of the DEMOCRAT its affairs were in a very depressed condition. For some weeks, or months, the paper had been suspended; confidence, as to its stability, was utterly destroyed; many men who had paid in advance, had not received a half, and in some instances not one-fourth of the numbers to which they were justly entitled; and nine-tenths of the community, judging us by our predecessor, looked upon us with distrust and suspicion, and refused to subscribe, or in any other way lend us a helping hand. Although under no legal or moral obligation to fill out the unexpired contracts of our predecessor, we we nevertheless did so in so far as subscriptions were concerned; and we thus paid out some hundreds of dollars simply to convince the people of this and adjoining counties that we should "deal on the square" with them. Months, however, elapsed ere public confidence had been restored. We sometimes had doubts whether we ever would succeed in re-establishing that faith in the establishment necessary to render our undertaking a success. But we are happy to announce that we are at last victorious. The DEMOCRAT is now as firmly established as any journal in Oregon. It rests on as sure a basis.

Thus much for its financial condition. As to its future course we have but little to say. We have learned that the people naturally distrust a man who is profuse of promises. They prefer *acts*. We simply refer to the past as an indication of what we will do in the future. We have advocated Democratic measures and principles in the past; we intend to travel in this good old path in the future. We are more firmly convinced now than ever that they are right; and we believe that we shall soon see them put into full operation again by Seymour and Blair. Kentucky has just gone Democratic by over seventy thousand majority, and all the signs are that a great political revolution is going on all over the land; and the Democratic party will achieve a decisive and glorious victory over the combined forces of Mongrelism next November. It is needless for us to say that whatever influence and energy we possess shall be directed to the accomplishment of so desirable an end; and we shall improve every other department of the STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT as much and as well as the means at our command will permit.

We are not aware that we can more appropriately close this article than by publishing the following extract from that sterling Democratic journal, the *Polk County Signal*, which we find in the last number:

"Taking up the *State Rights Democrat*, and scanning the first page, we are struck with amazement, as it were, upon reading, "Vol. III. No. 50." Are we dreaming? Has it been three years since we assisted to start the Albany *Democrat* on the first half of its first Volume? It must be so, yet it almost seems as if it were but yesterday that we waited with anxious impatience for the initial number of the *State Rights Democrat*. How we prized it, and how the Democracy of Linn county were nerved on to deeds of patriotic duty by it.—Three years ago! It seems a marvel! And what changes have been wrought in Linn county—in Oregon—in every State in the once United States since the *Democrat* entered the busy and chequered arena! Then, Linn county was under the domination of a party whose text was "loilty," and whose watchword was oppression; whose career was marked by violence and intolerance and whose leaders were imbeciles, fanatics and knaves. Now, the cause of right, justice, humanity, civilization and Liberty! is fostered, encouraged and sustained by a majority of THREE HUNDRED in the county, Then, "loil" mobs were only restrained from wreaking summary vengeance upon Democrats by the cowardice inseparable from the make up of men prone to wrong-doing. Now, all is peace, quietude and civil amenity. Then, foulest aspersions, black denunciations and midnight plottings constituted the favorite past-time of the dominant party. Now, the dominant party devotes itself to suppressing evil and cultivating the arts of peace and an enlightened social intercourse with mankind. Then, a paper called the Albany *Journal* flourished in Linn county and was the organ of the barbarous sentiment of the times. Now, it is no more, and is only remembered as the panderer in its day to the lowest and vilest prejudices that ever disgraced or lowered and degraded the standard of manhood among men. Then, the subject of these thoughts, the *Democrat*, was sailing against adverse winds, its friends ready at any hour to hear of its exclusion from the mails or its unqualified suppression by order of some bigoted, semi-barbarian of a satrap in response to the clamor of its local enemies whose deeds were dark and damnable and would not bear the light shed upon them by an outspoken and honestly-conducted journal. Now, that paper's course seems onward and upward—its every "lineament" betokening vigor and a long, prosperous and healthy career. It has weathered the storm for three years; may it reach its three *score* and never falter in its adhesion to principle and its defense and maintenance of the rights of the people."

We can assure our friend that while we have the honor to control the DEMOCRAT it will never falter in its adhesion to principle, nor in its defence and maintenance of the rights of the people. We as firmly believe that our political principles are right—we are as firmly wedded to them as we are to our religious principles. We adhered to our political principles during the war; we adhered to them amid the bitterest storms of obloquy and reproach; we adhered to them when threatened with death by the assassin and Union Leaguers; we adhered to them when an assault was made upon us and our office by a mob of thirty or forty drunken soldiers; and it is not at all probable that we shall now desert them—particularly when we are on the very eve of a most glorious victory.

We hope to retain all our old subscribers—that is, those who have paid us—and to place on our subscription books the names of many new ones. Let our friends take hold in earnest.

Base Calumnies Refuted.

BROWNSVILLE, August 4, 1868.

Editor State Rights Democrat:

The Republican heroes, viz: W. R. Kirk, A. C. Housman and James A. Smith, just before the latter left this place, went before a Notary Public and made oath as follows, which they had published in the *Unionist:*

"TO THE UNIONIST:—As there has been considerable talk in regard to the political course taken by the Rev. Mr. S. Riley, living in this place, I wish to state, through your columns, some conversation that passed between him and myself, as I understand that he has denied it (or at least the greater portion of it); and I will at the outset say that he was the first to introduce the subject at the first conversation that I had with him. He took me to one side and asked me if the Union party of this county had got out its ticket, and I told him no. He said, 'Can't you get James Elkins to run for County Clerk?' I told him that I thought not; that Elkins had told me that he did not wish to run. Whereupon Mr. Riley said: 'He can beat Helm, and he is a better man for the place, and he hoped that he would run;' and then remarked that he had never split his ticket, and did not know that he ever should—but he would scratch whom he pleased, and he would not vote for Helm. Some days after that I had another talk with him, and told him that Elkins did not wish to run, and that the Union men, so far as I knew, thought that if Mansfield would come out independent, he would be the strongest man. He then said that he preferred Elkins, and gave as his reason that Elkins was very liberal, and had done him favors when he was County Clerk before; but said that he liked Mansfield as a man, and thought he would make a good Clerk; and then added that Helm was a bad man, self important and bigoted, and he believed a rebel at heart, and that he would vote for Mansfield, and he would vote for S. G. Irvine for School Superintendent, and for any good men for Sheriff and Treasurer against the Democratic nominees; and further, that he had a talk with his brother and Dr. Hill, when he was over in the Forks of Santiam, and that they all agreed to labor to defeat Helm and the others mentioned. Now, I hear he claims that what he said to me was confidential. He said to me, 'I don't wish this to get out;' and I told him that I did not wish it to get out either. I meant to the Democracy, and so understood him—for he had told other Union men about the same. W. R. KIRK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1868.

ALMON WHEELER, Notary Public.

The substance of the conversation that took place between Mr. Riley and Mr. Kirk also occurred between Mr. Riley and myself—particularly that portion relating to Messrs. Helm and Mansfield; and I would further add that Mr. Riley's expression of his vews on the matter was entirely voluntary, I not having asked his opinion on the subject at all. JAMES A. SMITH.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1868.

ALMON WHEELER, Notary Public.

This is to certify that Rev. Stephen Riley, of this place, about the 6th or 7th of May last, in a conversation with me in regard to the election then pending, asked me if Elkins would run for County Clerk; he stated that Elkins was his man and that he would support him; that he had seen his brother in the Forks of Santiam, and that he also would support Elkins. I stated that I did not believe that Elkins would run, but that I believed Mansfield would be an independent candidate, and that I believed that the Republicans would support him. Mr. Riley stated that Mr. Elkins had never charged him a cent for work, and that he had done as much as $22 in one day. Mr. Riley stated that Mr. Mansfield was a good man, and that he would vote for him provided he was a candidate for County Clerk; and furthermore, that he had a great influence over Sam Gray, and that he would get him to vote for Mansfield also. Mr. Riley also stated that he did not care to elect either of the Democratic nominees, save Bassett and Johns.—Mr. Riley further stated that he would not vote for George R. Helm, that he was an out and out secessionist, and that he was higoted and stuck up, drank hard and gambled.

A. C. HAUSMAN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1868.

ALMON WHEELER, Notary Public.

BROWNSVILLE, June 19.

Will you permit me, through your columns, to state facts as they transpired: In the first place, I am a Democrat of the Jeffersonian and Jackson school, have voted that ticket for 16 years, was never known to flinch under any circumstances. Second, I am a Baptist preacher, have never preached politics and was never known to discuss politics in a public capacity; have lived an humble and peaceable citizen, with as few personal difficulties, perhaps, as any man of my age. Now for the facts in the present case. Last winter two of the above named heroes, Smith and Kirk, accused me of training my son to sing a "sesesh song;" I went to them, we had some harsh words, and they backed down; but afterwards published, or favored the publication of an article in the *Unionist*, under the assumed name of "Eagle," slandering my ministerial character; consequently there did not exist any good feeling between us, neither did I associate with those men. Just after the nomination of our candidates, I met Kirk and he spoke something about them and called Helm hard names, saying that they intended to beat him if possible. He spoke of Elkins as a good man, but said that "Jim couldn't be elected; then he said, "Let us unite on some good Democrat and beat Helm. He spoke of Mansfield' and said they were going to get him to run for Clerk on an independent tickt, and Dr. Hill for Representative. Said he: "If we can get those two men, with your influence, they can be elected." I then told him that I never took any part in politics, except to vote. Said I: "My business is to preach, and thereby profit both parties." I said, further, that I never split my ticket, but would scratch if I felt like it, and if they could beat Helm with a good Democrat to go i'.

The reason that Kirk approached me was that he had learned that I did not favor Helm's nomination. In justice to Mr. Helm I will here state that my main reason for opposing his nomination was a personal matter. I did say hastily that I would not vote for him, but when we talked the matter over I was convinced that he had done his duty toward me, and was satisfied.

Now I have stated the facts in the case, and any and everything set forth in the above oaths of W. R. Kirk, A. C. Hausman and James A. Smith, that differs from the substance of what I have here stated, I unhesitatingly pronounce false, malicious, libelous slanders of the deepest dye. I now appeal to every man that knows anything about me if the above are not the most unreasonable oaths ever heard of. A man with a sane mind, who had battled for sixteen years against that dominant party, at all hazards, and then when the hour of victory was just at hand, turn and commit suicide on the altar of liberty, sacrifice principles dearer than life, and crouch down to an inferior foe? Is it reason? You cannot credit it. This time-serving, nigger-loving party picked me out for their victim five years ago, in Polk county, and held the flag over me during a protracted meeting of several days.

These three mortal heroes may now go forth like Judas Iscariot, Benedict Arnold and Cain, with all the horrors of a guilty conscience, suffering and to suffer.

These three above named men, two weeks before the election told the same that they swore to, and I denied it on all occasions. I saw them almost every day, and they never hinted to me our difference. On the day of the election I said that I dared them to talk to me as they had to others, but they never hinted a word to me on the subject. Three weeks after the election they held a council, when I was from home attending a great revival of religion and trying to do my Master's will, and published their libelous slander and reported that I would never come home. And the next morning after my return home, Hausman came near to my house and called me out and told me that they intended to make me leave the country—that they had been sent to tell me to leave. Since that they have been busy in circulating false reports with a spirit of persecution bitter as death, and they have cursed the Baptists of Brownsville and are doing everything they can to destroy the Baptist influence.

Now I most gladly stake my reputation for truth and veracity against my sworn enemies, without fear of the consequeuces, and can say from the depths of my heart, God help the right. S. RILEY.

Council Proceedings.

THURSDAY EVENING, Aug. 13, 1868.

Regular meeting of Council; roll called; present: Mayor Norcross, Councilmen Carter and Vining.

There not being a quorum present, Council adjourned to meet to-morrow (Friday) at 7 oclock. L. W. DOOLITTLE, City Recorder.

BIG THING.—The editor of the Corvallis *Gazette* announces that he is the father of a "bran new boy baby, with dark hair, eyes, and quiet temper." He says he (the father) is doing as well as could be expected. We have been in this editor's fix several times; but we never felt that it was of sufficient importance to brag of, nor did it make us sick abed, as it would seem it did him. He has our earnest wish that he may speedily recover, and yet live to spank the "boy baby" of which he says he is the daddy as often as he (the boy) may need fatherly correction.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DISSOLUTION.

THE FIRM HERETOFORE EXISTING UNder the name and style of "Moore, Garst & Baber," has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. W. H. Baber drawing out of the business.

All accounts due the late firm, "Moore, Garst & Baber," will be collected, and all liabilities paid, by Moore & Gerst, who will continue business at the old stand.

E. B. MOORE,
G. GARST.
W. H. BABER.

Harrisburg, July 25th, 1868—n52w4.

ALBANY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

THE NEXT SESSION COMMENCES

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th, 1868.

For Particulars address

REV. H. BUSHNELL,
Albany, Oregon.

au15v3n52y1

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—18—

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AN INVENTION BROUGHT INTO PRACticable use within the last few years, and is taking the lead of all other Wells. These Wells are made by driving, or otherwise sinking into the earth, an Iron or Lead Pipe—suitably perforated and pointed—to the required depth, and attaching thereto any good common Pump; and after pumping a short time a cavity will be formed about the lower end of the pipe which will supply unfailing pure water. These Wells may be seen in successful operation in Albany, Scio, Eugene, Harrisburg, Salem and other points in Oregon, and only require to be seen in order to be highly appreciated.

The undersigned has purchased the Patent Right of this Well for all the territory in Linn county, Oregon, lying south of the Santiam river, except the Precincts of Harrisburg, Brownsville and Peoria, and is prepared to furnish any number of said Wells, ready for use, at very short notice, cheaper than a good well can be made in any other way.

I have paid a large amount for this right, and notify all persons not to infringe on the same. Let a word to the wise be sufficient.

Persons wanting Wells will please hand in their orders as early as possible, giving location and probable depth of well. This will enable us to procure Stock, Pumps, &c., to suit the demands of the trade. All orders promptly attended to.

Address, at Albany, Oregon, ELI CARTER.

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Wheat Bought at all times, and the

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