

STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1868.

NO. 10.

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

PREMIUMS AWARDED

Table listing various agricultural products and their respective owners, such as Mrs. J. P. Tass, gold cake, and Mrs. M. A. Davis, pound cake.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

D. MANSFIELD, R. C. HILL, R. MANSFIELD. D. MANSFIELD & CO., DEALERS IN-

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBANY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

THE NEXT SESSION COMMENCES MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23d, 1868.

For Particulars address REV. H. BUSINELL, Albany, Oregon.

G. W. GRAY, D. D. S., GRADUATE OF THE CINCINNATI DENTAL COLLEGE.

WOULD INVITE ALL PERSONS DESIRING Artificial Teeth, first-class Dental Operations, to give him a call.

Specimens of Vulcanite Bases with gold plate fillings, and other new styles of work, may be seen at his office, up stairs in Parrish & Co's Brick, Albany, Oregon.

Residence, corner of Second and Baker streets, apr11 68v3m34f

J. C. POWELL, L. FLINN.

POWELL & FLINN.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

(Z. Flinn, Notary Public.)

ALBANY, Oregon. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to. oc29n1017

OFFICE OF COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.

WATERLOO, SIX MILES ABOVE LEED, on the Santiam. Post office address, Leeman. J. W. MACK, Co. School Superintendent.

C. G. CURL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SALEM, OREGON: Will practice in all the Courts of this State and will attend the Circuit Court terms in Lane county and the entire District. Office in Watkins & Co's Brick, up stairs. v3n5y1

D. B. RICE, M. D., Surgeon and Physician.

ALBANY, OREGON. THANKFUL FOR THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE received, continues to tender his services to the citizens of Albany and surrounding country. Office and residence, on Second street, two blocks east of Springer's new Hotel. v3n5z7f

JOHN J. WHITNEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

ALBANY, OREGON. Office up stairs in Foster's Frame Building, opposite the "State Rights Democrat" Office. v3n5z7f

F. M. WADSWORTH, SIGN, CARRIAGE AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.

Over McDrill's Wagon Shop, between First and Second, on Ferry street. First-class work done on short notice. [v3n5z7f]

N. H. CRANOR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

ALBANY, OREGON. Office--In Norcross' Brick Building, up stairs, Albany, Oregon. aut

W. J. HILTBIDEL, F. M. REDFIELD.

HILTBIDEL & CO., DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Wood and Willow Ware, Confectionery, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, etc. Store on Main street, adjoining the Express Office. oc29v2n7f

BENJ. HAYDEN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

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

J. BARROWS & CO., GENERAL & COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

DEALERS in Staple, Dry and Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Albany, Oregon. Consignments solicited. oc29v2n7f

ALBANY BATH HOUSE!

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Albany and vicinity that he has taken charge of this establishment, and by keeping clean rooms and paying strict attention to business, expects to suit all those who may favor him with their patronage. Having heretofore carried on nothing but First-Class Hair Dressing Saloons, he expects to give entire satisfaction to all Children and Ladies' Hair neatly cut and shampooed. JOSEPH WEBBER, apr26v3n34f

HARVEST OF 1868! THRESHERS, REAPERS, MOWERS.

J. BARROWS & CO., Agent for all kinds of Agricultural Implements! v3n5z1f

WHEAT AND OATS WANTED!

THE SUBSCRIBERS WILL PAY THE highest cash price for wheat and oats delivered at their Warehouse in Albany. Also wheat and oats Stored and Shipped at the Lowest Rates! Goods of all kinds received and shipped from the Wharf. MARKHAM & SON, v3n5z1f

RUSSELL & ELKINS, Att'y at Law.

Office in Parrish's & Co's Block, First Street, ALBANY, OREGON. Having taken into co-partnership James Elkens, Esq., Ex-Clerk of Lane county, Oregon, we are enabled to add to our practice of law and collections, superior facilities for Conveyancing, Examining Records, and Attending to Probate Business. Deeds, Bonds, Contracts and Mortgages carefully drawn. Homestead and Eminent domain papers made and claims secured. Sales of Real Estate negotiated, and loans effected on collateral securities on reasonable rates. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to. RUSSELL & ELKINS, Oct. 6, 1868--v2n64f

REGISTRATION IN MISSOURI.

The Sturgeon (Mo.) Independent gives the following as specimens of the questions propounded by the Board of Registration at that place last month:

"Most of the questions propounded were intended either to humiliate men, or so to exasperate them that they would indignantly refuse to answer. Think of it, citizens!

"Do you think a negro is good enough to shoot a white man?" This was a question very frequently asked, and if answered in the negative you were displayed. Or if you felt that it was intended only to insult you, and you refused to answer it, you were summarily rejected for not answering questions. We could not help looking on and wondering if those things so quietly and respectfully. If they could appreciate that sublime patience with which the most patriotic men can sometimes submit to indignities. Below are some of the profound conundrums of the three wise men:

Are you a resident of this State? How did you enroll in 1862? Do you believe in every measure adopted by the government to put down rebellion?

Were you an unconditional union man? Did you believe in arming the slaves to shoot white men? Do you believe that a negro is good enough to shoot a white man? How did you feel when Price raided in Ohio? Did you help the government any? Did you talk all the time in your conversation in favor of the Union cause? Did you have any relatives in the south, if so, did you sympathize with them? What did you think of Mr. Lincoln's proclamation?

These men seemed to be conducting the whole affair in a constant state of alarm and uneasiness, threatening to cave on the slightest noise of any character being made. They refused to answer the most politic and civil question that could be propounded; and if any one found out the exact name registered, it is more than we were able to accomplish. We feel assured however that unless many are added during the session of the Board of Review, out of between seven and eight hundred worthy citizens and taxpayers, in this township, less than one hundred will be allowed to vote. The men who support Grant in our midst, don't help about this thing a bit, do they? Oh, no, they have been laboring to have some of us registered!

Wonder how it feels to belong to a party that disfranchise 9 out of 10 of one's neighbors?"

GREENBACKS AND GOLD.

Uncle John Griffin had two sons. They went to war as substitutes for the two sons of Mr. Billington Smith, of Fifth Avenue.

One Griffin had a leg and the other an arm. When the war was over the Government agent called on Uncle John and asked: "Where are the boys?" Uncle John said, "I'll just step out and call 'em. One of 'em is turnin' the crank of a hand organ at the corner, and the other is holdin' in a cigar box to each penny."

In come the Griffins. The agent says: "How are you my boys? I've got a hundred dollars apiece for you from the Government." "Thank ye," said the boys. Out of his pocket the agent drew a couple of hundred in greenbacks. "Ah," said old Uncle John, who was looking on, "that's less than sixty dollars apiece for a leg and an arm." "But," rejoined the agent, "that is the law. That is legal tender, and you ought to be glad to get it."

"I now," said the agent, "must call and see Mr. Smith and pay him a couple hundred for his coupons." Mr. Smith is a noble bondholder, and heaped his money to the Government to help kill the rebels; and you know, you two went as substitutes for his sons." "Well," said the one-legged Griffin, "as I would like to see Mr. Smith, myself I'll just hobble along with you." Mr. Smith received the agent condescendingly, and the crippled soldier hobbled to without being asked. Says the agent: "Mr. Smith, I've a couple of hundred for you to-day, if it is convenient for you to receive it."

He took out of his right hand pocket ten twenty dollar gold pieces and laid them on the table before the greedy eyes of Mr. Smith. "What!" exclaimed the soldier, "is Mr. Smith any better than you? You gave me greenbacks, and you give him gold." "Ah!" said the agent, impatiently, "you must learn to understand things. Mr. Smith is a patriot, and you--you're only a poor soldier."

ENGLAND--The Sun, whose beams of brightness enlighten and fructify the remotest corners of the earth.

The French Ambassador, filled with national pride, but being too polite to dispute the previous toast, drank the following: "The Moon, whose mild, steady and cheering rays are the delight of all nations, consoling them in darkness and making their dreariness beautiful."

Dr. Franklin then rose, and with his usual simplicity, said: "George Washington--The Joshua who commanded the Sun and Moon to stand still, and they obeyed him."

LAST WORDS OF NOTED MEN.

Shortly before the demise of Thaddeus Stevens he was told, as an item of interest to the dying man, of the recent serious accident to Gen. Ben. Butler in Worcester. "It gives me great pain," said the expiring "companion," "great pain to know that his leg--and neck wasn't broken."

Dexter trotting a quarter of a mile in 30 seconds creates a sensation in sporting circles. His trainer is confident Dexter will do a mile in 1:12 before the end of autumn. It is reported that Bonner has just denied \$100,000 for the horse.

THE HEAVY STAKE--A TRUE STORY.

He was a man rather over medium size, with black hair and whiskers, and a handsome face, with clear, gray eyes, who came into a gambling room in Sacramento one night, badly under the influence of liquor. He sauntered idly from one crowd to another gathered around the various gaming tables. When we met he said: "John, you been an old friend. I been here ten years now. Going home to settle down. I love Fanny, you know, intoned taking a wallet from his bosom, "here's ten thousand dollars in gold."

I looked at his treasure. It was pure gold dust, gathered from the then prolific placer of California. "Put that away," said I. "Take it from this place. Let me go with you to your boarding house at once."

Taking his arm I endeavored to lead him away. But he resisted as a man who had resolved on his own course. With a silly drunken air, he said: "What's ten thousand dollars for ten years' work? When I left the 'States' to come here, poor as a mouse, Fanny Morton promised to be mine and she hasn't repented it. Such complexion and such eyes are worthy a better fortune than ten thousand dollars. It's like her throwing away her time raising for me, if I don't go home with my own money, than that. Shall that dear little angel be disappointed? Never! I'll make it twenty thousand dollars to-night!"

He started with unsteady step towards a faro table. Vainly I strove to turn him from his purpose. He, however, stopped again and said: "Tell you, John, what you do. If I lose I'll be busted--won't have a cent in the world. Maybe that would keep me here another ten years. She wouldn't wait so long. I couldn't stand that, for she has been my only hope for these ten years. So for me it is twenty thousand or death, and I never played a game in my life. If I fail, write to Fanny and tell her all about it. Here, John, Dick, Tom, James, Wilem, what you have?"

A crowd gathered around to assist him to imbibe at the bar. I refused to drink I had never seen him tipsy before, and now he was both drunk and wild. "Come on, fellows," he shouted, waving his wallet over his head, "and see a game 'ats worth seein'." Here goes for ten thousand dollars on one bet!"

A crowd began to gather around him, as he pressed toward a table. Every other table was forsaken. A hundred persons surrounded this table, tip-toeing with eager eagerness, to see the progress of this heavy wager. Swinging his wallet around with a drunken, swaggering flourish, a hiccup and a wild eye, this man of less than thirty years of age, with his life's hopes, and life itself placed on one cast, selected his number, and placed his money upon it. I saw the movement, and as he withdrew his hand from the completed action, I looked again in his face. His eyes met mine from the table. He was perfectly sober!

Never shall I forget the fearful anxious expression of the now terrified man. Every faculty of interest seemed multiplied a hundred fold and concentrated in his face. All present knew him, and in death-like stillness awaited the result, which they knew was to enrich or to beggar him.

The right card turned up. My friend had won. A hand was stretched forth to grasp the twenty thousand dollars, and I made a movement to thrust the robber back, for such I deemed him, as I looked up from the table I had been watching and missed my friend. His hair was gray, his eyes were sunken, and he was a gray-headed man. A second look showed me that the unendurable agony of suspense had turned my friend's hair white! I was not alone in this discovery, for a cry of horror burst from the assembled mass, following close upon the hearty cheer at his success.

He never after that drank a drop of intoxicating liquor, or played a game of chance. He returned home by the next steamship, and though his betrothed was surprised at his grave face and gray hairs, she attributed them to toil in the mine for her sake, and cheerfully fulfilled her promise of marriage.

DR. FRANKLIN'S TOAST.

Long after the victories of Washington over the French and English had made his name familiar to all Europe, Dr. Franklin chanced to dine with the English and French Ambassadors, when as nearly as the precise words can be recollected, the following toasts were drunk:

England--The Sun, whose beams of brightness enlighten and fructify the remotest corners of the earth.

The French Ambassador, filled with national pride, but being too polite to dispute the previous toast, drank the following: "The Moon, whose mild, steady and cheering rays are the delight of all nations, consoling them in darkness and making their dreariness beautiful."

Dr. Franklin then rose, and with his usual simplicity, said: "George Washington--The Joshua who commanded the Sun and Moon to stand still, and they obeyed him."

HIGH PRICES.

Since the opposition has been bought off the fare to New York from San Francisco has been put up to the following figures: First cabin, \$202 and 151 50; Second cabin, \$101, and steerage \$60.

THE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLE.

The Democratic principle is the old one of allowing every State to govern itself--make and repeal its own laws. The Grant party propose to govern the States by military and by negro rule!

STILL ANOTHER ACCESSION.

City and County is the name of an ably conducted paper published at Nyack, New York. It has heretofore been independent in politics, but a few weeks ago it ran up the Seymour and Blair banner. In taking this step, the editor states that in 1860 he was a supporter of the Republican party, and voted for Lincoln. But, he added:

"The emergencies which exist in our National and State affairs, brought about mainly, as we firmly believe, through the incompetency, and, in some instances, the dishonesty, of those placed in power by the Republican party; the reckless extravagance which marks the legislation of that party wherever they are in the ascendant; the enormous taxation imposed upon the whole people, but bearing almost exclusively upon the laboring and producing classes, imposed, continued, and with every prospect of increase, too palpably with a view to keep that party in power, without regard either to the absolute wants of the country, or with any apparent intention of ultimate liquidation of our enormous indebtedness; the elevation of a class of people to the elective franchise too ignorant and degraded to understand or intelligently exercise the high privileges, leaving them a prey to designing, dishonest and corrupt politicians, and disfranchising a large portion of that class of persons better qualified by long habit, education, and more recent political affiliation, to properly shape and guard the machinery of government; the keeping and maintaining an enormous and expensive military establishment in a time of profound peace; and erecting and maintaining a vast charity machine for the support of idle negroes, and still more idle politicians, called the Freedmen's Bureau, only at a heavy tax upon the country, but by its very institution and creation making dangerous inroads upon the civil administration of law and a pretext for military rule; the incompetency manifested in understanding or grasping questions of finance; and, finally, the fearful and rapid strides towards centralization, thus seeking to absorb in the General Government, and in the same measure, deprive States and municipalities of that just distribution of governmental power, which in a republic where that power is expressly derived from the people, all history and experience has demonstrated as fatal to Republican life and liberty."

The foregoing are among the prominent reasons why we are induced to throw off our neutrality and take our position firmly and squarely in support of the nominees of the Democratic party. Believing that, although bad and corrupt men enough may be found in its ranks, it has hitherto been governed by certain fundamental principles, more or less, during all the years of its existence in this country, the most capable of successfully conducting the administration of a government like ours.

FROM THE DUBUQUE TIMES.

NARROW ESCAPE.

A RATTLESNAKE PLAYING THE AGREABLE TO A STUDENT.

Last Monday morning Mr. Richard Bennett, a student who is enjoying a summer vacation at his father's well appointed mansion, a short distance southwest of Dubuque, took a volume of Tenyson's poems in his hand, and wandered out to repose beneath some rocks which extended a grateful shade, and also to feast his soul upon the poetical truths and beauties breathed forth by the poet laureate. He flung himself down upon the grass, and was soon lost in contemplation of king and princess, shady groves, summer bowers, and enchanted land, until, overcome by the themes presented, and the warm weather, he fell asleep. How long he lay thus he knew not, it might have been for hours; but he was suddenly awakened by a peculiar rustling noise close beside him. Instinctively he turned his head toward the point from whence the sound proceeded, when he beheld a sight which filled him with horror, and which he, if an ordinary man, will not be apt to forget until his dying day. There, not four feet from him, coiled up as if ready for a spring, with head erect, eyes darting fire, and tongue playing like the forked lightning from the bosom of the clouds, was an enormous rattlesnake over eight feet in length. It would be difficult to describe the feelings of Bennett at that moment. Fresh and vigorous, in the spring time of life, the world with its dazzling future before him, hardly a stone's throw from his father's house, death in its most terrible form had apparently come upon him. His presence of mind did not desert him, however, and he lay perfectly motionless, fixing his eyes upon those of his snakish assailant and awaiting for new developments. This appeared to suit the latter. Gradually he relaxed his menacing attitude, and lowering his head, commenced to crawl towards Bennett, at the same time emitting a low, murmuring, singing sound, which the imprudent owner describes as having been really delightful. Nearer and nearer came the snake, Bennett remaining perfectly motionless, not daring to move for fear of the terrible fangs, until finally the monster actually crawled over his legs, and nestled down by his side like a pet kitten, as much as to say that he was well pleased with his new companion, and would forego hostilities. Here was a dilemma, and how to get out of it was the difficulty. While Bennett was speculating as to how this could be done, and revolving over a thousand plans, a neighbor chanced to pass along, who comprehended the whole situation at a glance, and at a mute gesture from Bennett, rushed to the house for assistance. He procured a rifle, and, coming back pat the muzzle within two feet of the head of the serpent, and with a steady aim pulled trigger. There was a deafen-

THE UNDERIGNED RESPECTFULLY

informs the public that this House HAS JUST BEEN FINISHED,

AND IS NOW OPEN

for the accommodation of all who may favor him with their patronage.

THE FURNITURE

is entirely new in every department, and is of the latest and most approved styles.

THE TABLE

will always be supplied with the best market affords, and no pains will be spared for the comfort and convenience of his guests.

Persons arriving by boats accommodated at all hours, day or night. Seats of rooms and superior accommodations for families.

A long experience in the business warrants the proprietor in promising satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage, if it can be done by beautifully supplied tables, pleasant rooms, cleanly beds and assiduous attention to their wants.

J. B. SPEER, ALBANY, June 6, 1868. v3n5z7f

WILLAMETTE STEAMBOAT CO'S NOTICE.

FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE UNTIL further notice, THE STEAMER WENAT!

WILL LEAVE PORTLAND EVERY DAY, (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED), FOR OREGON CITY, At 6:30 A. M., connecting with the Steamer SUCCESS, On MONDAYS and THURSDAYS of each week, For Salem, Albany and Corvallis and all intermediate points; and with the STEAMER ANN, On the same days for DAYTON, RETURNING--Will leave Oregon City at 1 o'clock P. M., except Wednesdays and Saturdays, on which days she will await the arrival of the steamers SUCCESS and ANN from above. For Freight or Passage, apply to J. H. SMITH, at the American Exchange Wharf, sep26v3n61f. N. HAUN, President.

MILLER & BRO., MARBLE WORKS,

ALBANY, OREGON. Shop on Washington, bet. 1st and 24th Sts.

THESE GENTLEMEN BEG LEAVE TO inform the public at large that they are now prepared to furnish MARBLE MONUMENTS AND GRAVE-STONES! OF EVERY STYLE AND PATTERN, At the Most Reasonable Prices. TOMBSONES OUT TO ORDER On the very shortest notice. MILLER & BRO. Mar7v3n29f

NOTICE!

LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS! JUST RECEIVED: a very large stock of DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES! by steamer from San Francisco. I will sell for cash or merchantable produce, at low prices, my entire stock of Goods, to make room for more. Call and see for yourselves. R. CHEADLE'S Cash Store, Albany. [apr18v3m34f]