

Correspondents writing over assumed signatures or anonymously, must make known their proper names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their communications.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. CANTERBURY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

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 and first-class Dental Operations, to give him a call.

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

Residence, corner of Second and Baker streets, April 1863-1864.

J. C. POWELL, L. PLUMB, POWELL & FLINN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

ALBANY, Oregon. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to.

OFFICE OF COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT, AT WATERLOO, SIX MILES ABOVE LEBANON, on the Seaside. Post office address, Lebanon, W. J. 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 Linn county and the entire District. Office in Watkins & Co's. Brick, up stairs.

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 Sprague's new Hotel.

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.

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

Over McBride's Wagon Shop, between First and Second, on Ferry street.

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

Office in "Innocent's" Brick Building, up stairs, Albany, Oregon.

W. J. HILTBIDEL, F. M. REDFIELD, HILTBIDEL & CO., DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Staple, Wood and Willow Ware, Confectionery, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Knives, etc. Store on Main street, adjoining the Express office, Albany, Oregon.

BENJ. HAYDEN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Will attend to all business entrusted to him by citizens of Polk and adjoining counties.

BARROWS, L. ELIAS, S. E. YOUNG, J. BARROWS & CO., GENERAL & COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

DEALERS IN Staple, Dry and Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Albany, Oregon.

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.

First-Class Hair-Dressing Saloons, he expects to give entire satisfaction to all. Children and Ladies' Hair neatly cut and shampooed.

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.

F. F. RUSSELL, JAMES ELKINS, Notary Public, Albany, Oregon.

Office in Parrish & Co's. Block, First Street, ALBANY, OREGON.

Having taken into co-partnership James Elkins, Esq., Esq. Clerk of Linn 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. Homeestead and Pre-emption 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.

STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, ALBANY, OREGON.

IN FOSTER'S ONE-STORY BRICK, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

THE ABOVE FIRM TAKES PLEASURE IN notifying their friends and the public generally, that they are

CONTINUALLY RECEIVING DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &C.

Which we will Exchange FOR CASH OR PRODUCE!

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

We respectfully ask the public to Call and Examine our Stock and Prices

Before purchasing elsewhere; and we assure all that we will give ENTIRE SATISFACTION TO PROMPT CUSTOMERS.

Albany, Feb. 16, '67--v2n274

PACIFIC HOTEL.

THE UNDERSIGNED 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 attentive attention to their wants.

J. B. SPRENGER, Albany, June 6, 1868.

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 4 o'clock P. M., except Wednesdays and Saturdays, on which days she will await the arrival of the steamer SUCCESS and ANN from above.

For Freight or Passage, apply to J. H. SMITH, at the American Exchange Wharf.

ISA A. MILLER, A. F. MILLER, MILLER & BRO., (Successors to Philip Miller), ALBANY, OREGON.

Shop on Washington, bet. 1st and 2d 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.

TOMBSTONES CUT TO ORDER On the very shortest notice.

MAR 29 1868 MILLER & BRO.

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. CHADLE, Cash Store, Albany.

POETRY.

WORKING AND WAITING. BY ADAM ISAACS MENKEN.

Look on that form, once fit for the sculptor! Look on that cheek where the roses have died!

Working and waiting have robbed from the artist All that his marble can show for his pride.

State-like sitting Alone, in the fitting And wind-haunted shadows that people her hearth.

From the reproach of such things on the earth! All the day long, and all through the cold midnight,

Still the hot needle she wearily plies, Haggard as when as a ghost of a spurned one,

Sewing white robes for the chosen one's eyes. Lost in her sorrow, But for the morrow

Phantom-like speaking in every stitch. God protect all of us-- God shelter all of us--

From the curse born with each sigh for the rich! Low burns the lamp. Fly swifter thou needle!

Swifter than sap for the breast of the poor! Eke the pale light with all of us--

Ere of the vital part thou hast made sure; Dying, yet living-- All the world's giving

Barly the life that runs out with the thread. God protect all of us-- God shelter all of us--

From her last glance as she follows the dead! What if the morning finds her still hearing

All the soul's load of a merciless lot; Fate will not lighten a grain of the burden.

While the poor heave and sigh-- Sewing and sighing-- Sewing and dying--

What to such life is a day or two more? God shelter all of us-- God shelter all of us--

From the new day's lease of woe to the poor. Hasten ye sleep! and yield her the mercy

Lying in sleep on your purified breath! Yield her the mercy, enfold her in blessing,

Yield her the mercy, enfold her in death; In her lot stopping. See her work dropping.

Fate! thou art merciful! Life! thou art done! God shelter all of us-- God shelter all of us--

From the heart-breaking, and yet living on! Winds, that have smited her! tell ye the story

Of the young life of the needle that bleat; Making its bridge over death's soulless waters.

Out of a swaying and soul-eating thread. Over it, All the world knowing,

Thousands! have trod it, foot-blooding before; God protect all of us-- God shelter all of us--

Should she look back from the opposite shore! THE WICKEDEST MAN'S REVIVAL IN New York are "abating." Johnny Allen

now repents himself that he ever "repented," and says that the preacher who rebuked

him for the poor, prostitutes, and painted his sins with such mortal blackness that all

forlorn creatures are discouraged in all attempts at reformation, preferring hell-fire

in the future to physical scowls in the present. The new issue of Christians from

the dance-house and rat-pits unfortunately are turning out to be counterfeits, and the

reason seems to be that those engaged in making them seem to be more anxious

to advertise their own immaculate goodness and philanthropic dispositions than

to really improve the condition of their degraded fellow creatures.

SOUTH AMERICA PHENOMENA.

A BRILLIANT DESCRIPTIVE LETTER. ARICA, PERU, Sept. 18, 1868.

Dr. William Trevis, Columbus.

When I promised, a few weeks since, to write you from the sunny lands of the tropics,

I hoped to have sent pleasant pen photographs of the southwest coast, and to have

led you with me among the orange groves, to look upon the people of Peru as they are

courteous, hospitable and kind to the stranger. But I had scarcely arrived within her

boundaries when that terrible convulsion occurred, which has shaken the Pacific coast

for over three thousand miles, and obliterated towns, provinces and communities forever

from the face of the earth. The general features of the catastrophe have doubtless

appeared too often in the American press to need repeating. A more vivid idea

of the action of the earthquake will perhaps, be formed from a sketch of its results

as they here present themselves in all their fearful reality.

Arica was the most attractive city of the whole Peruvian coast. Rivulets of pure water

flowed through its streets; its northern boundary was a mass of foliage, where the

strange but delicious fruits of the tropics grew in profusion, and the traveler, either

from south or north, was wont to bear with him pleasant memories of a scene so much

in contrast with the barren and rock-bound coast on either hand. To the south, imposing

and majestic, rose the Morro, a huge cliff, a thousand feet in height, crowned by a batti-

ment of an age long past. The railroad to Tacna skirted the bay, a handsome Custom

House of stone and iron fronted the mole, and being the *entrepot* of the south of Peru

and of the bay of Bolivia, there were everywhere evidences of busy trade, wealth and

rejuvenation. But a swift and sudden doom was hanging, like the sword of Damocles, over the

unconscious city. At a little after five, on a calm and moonless night, the solid earth

heaved and shook like a storm-tossed vessel, a roar deep and hoarse, as of subterranean

thunder, was heard, and in the instant of self-preservation in the frightened inhabitants

of the streets and plazas. The delay of a moment was fatal; the torn foundations,

as though by giant hands, houses, churches, factories, all went down in

an undistinguishable mass of ruin. The large pillars of the Custom House were

tossed about like pipe-stems, and fragments of stone and huge blocks of masonry were hurled

like pebbles from a sling. Those who could, fled to the sloping side of the Morro,

stumbling and reeling like drunken men, upon the heaving surface of the troubled

earth. Thick clouds of dust arose, and the darkness multiplied the terror of the panic-

stricken fugitives. Some few, bolder than the rest, remained behind; some to extricate

a loved one from the ruins; some to save some little from the general wreck; but

soon a roar, louder than that of the earthquake itself, was heard; and the sea, crouching,

as though to make the leap more deadly, retired from the shore, and thundering in one unbroken wave, forty

feet in height, dashed down upon the devoted city, and completed the annihilation of

Arica. Seven times the waves retired--seven times they flung themselves, tiger-like,

upon the unresisting victim. The earth still swayed to and fro, and moaned

and groined, and the houses, the churches, the deserted groups, shivering upon

the mountain-side, and with white faces and quivering lips, prayed for mercy.

In the harbor were anchored the U. S. S. *Waterloo*, the U. S. S. *Fredonia*, the

Peruvian frigate *America*, and a number of merchant vessels. Tossed like cork upon a

whirlpool, now stranded by the receding wave, now borne swiftly forward upon its

crest, their situation was terrible, and made ten-fold more so by the utter darkness that

shrouded the scene. The merchant vessels were hurled upon the rocks and utterly

destroyed--the *Chanarillo* having rolled over and over, and wrapped around her one hundred and twenty fathoms as upon

a hoop. The *America* was crushed; her spar carried away, and a large portion of her

decks and crew swept into eternity. The *Fredonia*, moored stern and stern by four

anchors, resisted for some time the pressure of the elements, but finally was torn from

her moorings and utterly destroyed, with every soul on board.

The *Waterloo* was commanded by brave and cool officers, who took every precaution--

hastened down the batteries, secured the guns, ran lines from every available point, assembled

all hands on the hurricane deck, and having done all that human foresight could

suggest, calmly awaited the result. The force and velocity of the sea may be faintly

imagined from the fact that the *Waterloo* was blown about from twenty-five to thirty miles an

hour, dragging with her 120 fathoms of chain and her heaviest anchor. Seven times were

they carried land and forth by the resistless flood, not unmingled, even in such moments

of total vertigo, with the power of humanity, but gathering in to their hospitable deck such

unfortunates as floated past in boats or on fragments of wreck. The waters thundered

THEY WON'T TROUBLE YOU LONG.

Children grow up--nothing on earth grows so fast as children. It was but yesterday, and that lad was playing with

tops, a boy and girl. He is a man, and there is no more childhood for him

and for us. Life has claimed him. When a beginning is made, it is

like giving a stocking; stick by stick gives you till all is gone. The

house has not a child in it. There is no more noise in the hall--boys rushing in

pell mell; it is very orderly now. There are no more skates or sleds, bats, balls or

strings left scattered about. Things are neat enough now.

There is no delay of breakfast for sleepy folks; there is no longer any task before

you of looking for anybody, and tucking up the bedclothes. There are no disputes

to settle, nobody to get off to school, no complaints, no importunities for impos-

sible things, no rips to mend, no fingers to tie up, no faces to be washed, or collars

to be arranged. There never was such peace in the house. It would sound like

music to have some feet clatter down the front stairs. Oh, for some children's

noise! What would it all be to us, their

father and mother, their grandpa and

grandma, their uncles and aunts, their

brothers and sisters, their cousins and

nieces and nephews, their friends and

neighbors, their schoolmates and play-

mates, their teachers and their friends?

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