

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.

**G. F. SETTLEMIR,**  
Druggist and Apothecary!  
DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, OILS, Paints, Window Glass, Dye-stuffs, Liquors, Fancy Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.  
All art and Drugs in our line warranted of the best quality.  
First street, Post Office building, Albany, Oregon, July 15/98

**N. S. DU BOIS,**  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND RECEIVING a large stock of Groceries and Provisions, Wood and Willow Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery, Yankee Notions, etc., etc.  
Wholesale and Retail.  
Opposite R. C. Hill & Son's Drug Store, Albany, Oregon, July 15/98

**D. B. RICE, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
Office: On South side of Main street. Residence: On Second street, opposite Pioneer's Ferry, Albany, Oregon, April 15/98

**N. H. CRANOR,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.  
Office—In Norcross' Brick Building, opposite Albany, Oregon, and

**JOHN J. WHITNEY,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Notary Public.  
Special attention given to collections. Office—In the Court House, Albany, Oregon, v3n32f.

**J. HANNON,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.  
ALBANY, OREGON.

Office up stairs over Druggist's store, opposite the Post Office, v3n1f

**J. C. POWELL,** L. FLINN,  
**POWELL & FLINN,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, (In Flinn, Notary Public.)  
ALBANY, OREGON. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to. v3n101y

**MILTBIDEL & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, Wood and Willow Ware, Confectionery, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, etc. Store on Main street, adjoining the Express office, Albany, Oregon, v3n5v7f

**CHAIRS AND TURNING!**  
ALL SIZES OF  
**RAW-HIDE BOTTOMED CHAIRS!**  
of the best quality, well-finished, can be had at  
**METZLER'S SHOP!**

Also, all kinds of TURNING done to order. Turned for Hub on hand and fixed for turning peling.  
Metzler's chairs are kept on hand by E. B. Moore & Co., Harrisburg, v3n5v7f

**J. C. MENDENHALL,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
ALBANY, OREGON.

Legal Instruments of all kinds made and attested. Conveyances and Collections promptly attended to. v3n41f

**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. v3n323f

**FROMAN BUILDING!**  
**WHEAT AND FLAX-SEED DEPOT!**  
Cleaning and Elevating Capacity 10,000 Bushels per Day!

150,000 Bushels Wheat Wanted in Store!  
50,000 Sacks for those who wish to sell or Flax-Seed Contractors of Pioneer Oil Co. will call on us for sacks. v3n51y. E. CARTWRIGHT.

**COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,**  
(FORMERLY ABRIGON'S),  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY announces that having purchased this widely known and well kept hotel, they are now prepared to offer superior accommodation to the traveling public at

Greatly Reduced Prices.  
This Hotel is located near the Steamboat Landing. The Hotel Coach will be in attendance to convey passengers to and from the House free of charge. May 22/98 v3n4f. J. B. SPRENGER.

**PLANNING MILL!**  
**NEW FIRM!**

ELI CARTER HAVING PURCHASED THE entire interest of J. B. Conley in the Planning Mill known as "Driggs' Mill," in the city of Albany, the business will be continued at the same place, by

**DRIGGS & CARTER,**  
who hope, by strict attention to business, and honorable dealings with their customers, to merit a share of public patronage.  
Persons wanting anything in our line are invited to call and see us at our place of business, where they will always find some one to attend to their wants at short notice.

**DRIGGS & CARTER,**  
Always on Hand.  
Call and see us. July 15/98 v3n41f

### VOL. VI.

### ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1870.

### NO. 5.

### OUR AGENTS.

The following named gentlemen are authorized to act as Agents for THE STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT, and to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the paper:

- LINN COUNTY.**  
Daniel Galy and James Dorris, Seilo  
W. S. Elkins and James Wheeler, Lebanon  
H. L. Brown, ..... Brownsville  
J. M. Morgan, ..... Harrisburg  
J. H. C. Averill, ..... Harrisburg  
Sam. May and B. B. Holt, ..... Harrisburg
- MULTNOMAH COUNTY.**  
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N. M. Bell, Salem  
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- DOUGLAS COUNTY.**  
T. B. Kent, Roseburg

**Thos. Boyce,** Newspaper Agent, San Francisco, is authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for our paper, and act as business agent, generally.

### THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BOSTON.

The Oldest Purely Mutual Life Insurance Co. in the United States.

**INCORPORATED, - - - - - 1835**

Dividends of this Company are paid ANNUALLY to the Assured, in CASH.  
It was chartered in 1825, and its enviable history, during twenty-six years' active operation has thoroughly established its reliability.

**Its Record Stands as Follows:**  
Cash Assets, January, 1870, \$9,000,000 00  
Cash Dividend of 1866, 675,000 00  
Cash Dividend of 1867, 250,572 85  
Cash Dividend of 1868, 786,127 85  
Cash Dividend of 1869, 480,332 00  
Total Surplus divided, 2,000,000 00  
Total Losses paid, 4,200,000 00

By the Acts of Massachusetts, incorporated into the General Statutes of 1864, a policy of life insurance for the benefit of the WIFE and CHILDREN OF ANY PERSON OR PERSONS SPECIALLY NAMED in the policy.

The New England is the only Massachusetts Company doing business on the Pacific Coast, and therefore the only Company governed by the equitable Massachusetts Law.

**EXAMPLE SHOWING THE WORKINGS OF THIS LAW**  
FOR EXAMPLE: A party insuring at the age of thirty-five, Premiums all Cash, One Annual Premium will continue policy in force two years and three days.

**EXAMPLE: Premium all Cash—Age, 35; Plan, Ten Year Endowment, payable in the age of 45. One Annual Premium will continue policy in force as a Term Policy, 7 years.**

If you wish to make it absolutely certain that not a dollar you invest will ever be forfeited—insure in the New England.

If you wish to get your dividends with the second annual payment, and annually increasing on the contribution, that is—TO GET JUST AS YOU WANT—NO MORE AND NO LESS, and just when it is due—insure in the New England.

**NO STOCKHOLDERS IN THIS COMPANY.**  
Its business in Linn county in the last year and a half exceeds that of all other companies combined.

**EVERSON & MIDDLEBURY,**  
General Agents,  
San Francisco, Cal.  
**S. M. HODDREDGE,**  
112 Front-st.,  
Agent for Oregon and Washington Ter.  
**JAMES ELKINS, Ag't.**  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
v3n2v5m2m3

**UMATILLA HOUSE!**  
DALLAS CITY, OREGON.

**HADLEY & SINNOTT, Prop'rs.**  
THIS WELL KNOWN FIRST-CLASS HOUSE having been recently repaired and renovated throughout, offers superior accommodations and gives better satisfaction to the Traveling Public than any Hotel in Dallas City. It is the only First-Class Hotel in the City, and really the only Hotel the Traveling Community patronize.

Suits of Rooms for Families, and Superior Accommodations for 300 Guests!  
This Hotel is located near the Steamboat Landing and Railroad Depot.

**THE HOTEL OMNIBUS**  
Will always be at the Railroad Depot and Steamboat Landing on the arrival of Passengers, to convey them and their baggage to and from the Hotel free of charge. Particular attention paid to calling guests in the morning for the boat and care; and extra attention paid to seeing families off on the cars and boat.

They have two large FIRE-PROOF SAFES in the office, for the use of their guests. Hotel open all night in charge of a careful Watchman. In connection with the Hotel they have a fine

Billiard Saloon and Reading Room!  
March 11, 1870—v3n30f.

**STORE AT LEBANON!**

**A. COWAN & CO., Prop'rs.**  
S. H. CLAUGHTON, Agent.

Fresh Stock Just Received!

**DRY GOODS!**  
**GROCERIES!**  
**CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS!**

**Boots and Shoes!**  
**GLASS AND QUEENSWARE!**  
Iron, Hardware, &c.  
Which will all be Disposed of at Albany Prices!

PRODUCE TAKEN FOR GOODS!  
A. COWAN & CO.  
v3n5v66f.

### UNCLE JONAS.

"Engaged to a common carpenter," said Mrs. Tracy Chevenel. "I do think you are crazy, Lottie!"

"Why, mamma," said Lottie, with flushed cheeks and downcast lashes, "I love him!"

Adelaide Chevenel, a regal style of brunette, with dark, languid eyes, looked shocked. Rebecca, her younger sister, who was fairer, with eyes and hair of the fashionable red-gold shade, uttered a little exclamation of dismay.

"Charlotte," said Adelaide, with dignity, "I am ashamed of you!"

"Charlotte," added Rebecca, "one would never dream that you were a Chevenel!"

"With expectations in the future, and lineage in the past!" emphatically added Mrs. Chevenel.

"But, mamma," chirped poor little Lottie, "I can't help the past, and I've nothing to do with the future;—and as for the present, Hugh is earning a thousand dollars a year, and there is a nice second floor we can have to keep house in and—"

Mrs. Chevenel sank back on the sofa with such a stony countenance of horror, that Lottie checked herself in dismay.

"Mamma! what's the matter?" "Don't let me hear another word; not a lip!" cried the august dame.

"A Chevenel to keep house on a second floor, with a thousand dollars a year! and with your expectations!"

"I don't believe Uncle Jonas means to leave us a cent," said Lottie.

"You don't?" grimly demanded Mrs. Chevenel.

"No, mamma, I don't." "Here is a missive from him; received only this morning," she said very majestically—a missive which contains an invitation for three girls to make him a visit. Does that mean nothing, I should like to know?"

"I suppose," said matter-of-fact Lottie, "it means he wants to see us; but he has never before shown any anxiety on the subject—"

"It means that he wants to make you his heiress," interrupted Mrs. Chevenel impatiently. "You must go at once, and produce the best impression that is possible."

"Mamma, I would rather remain at home," stoutly persisted Lottie. "I don't want money; Hugh Wakely can earn enough for us both!"

"What would you prefer is of no consequence," said her mother sharply. "You will of course accompany your sisters."

And Lottie Chevenel dared remonstrate no further.

Mr. Jonas Piper, was sitting smoking a long meerschaum on the terraced front of his pretty country place, when the depot omnibus deposited three young ladies in front of him— one tall, dark and dignified; the second affable, smiling and blonde;— while the third—our little Lottie—looked like a frightened white dove in company with two gorgeous maids.

"Oh," said Uncle Jonas, having said the meerschaum, "so you are my nieces?"

"Yes, dear uncle," said Adelaide softly.

"Yes, uncle darling," said Beckie, gushingly.

While Lottie said nothing, but secretly thought within herself what a funny, old-fashioned man Uncle Jonas was.

Mr. Piper rang the bell for his housekeeper, and saw the young ladies no more until they met at the dinner table.

"Well girls," said he, "and how do you like Piper's villa?"

"Oh, uncle, its lovely!" cried Adelaide.

"It's like a poet's dream, uncle," added Beckie.

"And what do you think, young lady?" demanded Uncle Jonas, eyeing Lottie.

"I suppose its very nice," said Lottie, slowly, "but—but I would rather be at home."

"You would, eh?" said Uncle Jonas. "Some more soup, Mrs. Keefer. I invented this soup, girls. What do you think of it?"

"Oh, its delicious," said Adelaide, straining in the effort to swallow a second spoonful.

"It reminds me of turtle soup," said Rebecca, feeling as if her throat was skinned.

"I think it tastes just like melted fire," said truthful Lottie. "I believe it must be made out of red pepper and Worcestershire sauce."

Uncle Jonas smiled, grimly but ordered in the second course, of boiled salmon and lobster sauce.

After dinner he lighted his pipe again.

"Oh, no," said Adelaide; "only a little cold I caught on the way."

But she was yet very pale when Rebecca rose up, very pale, and left the room suddenly.

"Your sister don't seem well," said Uncle Jonas; "perhaps she doesn't like smoke."

"She would never dream of objecting to a wish of yours, dear Uncle," said Adelaide fervently.

"Humph!" was Mr. Piper's only comment.

"The disagreeable old fudge!" thought Addie, vindictively.

They were sitting at the breakfast table the next morning, when the servant brought in a petition for charity.

"It is a poor one-armed man, sir," said Mike, who—

"Did not go to about his business, I've nothing for him," said Uncle Jonas brusquely. And then, looking around on his nieces, he added: "It will never do to encourage this promiscuous begging."

"Certainly not," said Rebecca.

"I never give to a beggar in the streets," said Adelaide, complacently.

"Hullo! where have you been?" asked Uncle Jonas, as Lottie, who had slipped out an instant, returned with ruffled cheeks and glittering eyes.

"I ran out to give a little money to the one-armed beggar," said Lottie, valiantly.

"Oh, uncle, if you could have heard how earnestly he thanked me!"

"Do you mean that I was wrong not to give him something?" irately asked Mr. Piper.

"I don't intend to criticize your behavior, uncle, but since you ask me—"

"Well, since I do ask you, what then?" he persisted.

"Then I must say that I think it is your duty to give to the poor a little something from your over-abundance. I think avarice is worse than poverty."

Lottie! "reproved Adelaide.

"I suppose," said Uncle Jonas, "I'm glad she despises money so much; she won't want any of mine."

"I don't want your money, uncle," said Lottie firmly. "I am young and strong, and I can work for myself."

"Humph!" grunted Uncle Jonas. "But I should like to have you love me a little," said Lottie "because you were poor papa's own uncle."

"But you take to criticizing and contradicting me, eh?"

"But uncle, I must speak truth."

Adelaide and Rebecca took their poor little sister most vehemently to task, as soon as they were alone.

"You are spoiling all our prospects," said the elder.

"But, Addie, he asked me."

"What then?" he persisted; Rebecca; "could you have equivocated just a little? I don't believe in these extra tender consciences."

And Lottie felt as if she was an out-cast.

"Girls," said Uncle Jonas, the next week, "pack up your trunks. I am going to take you home to-morrow—Piper's villa is to be shut up, and I shall spend the winter in the south of France."

"As you please, dear uncle," said the two eldest nieces, and Lottie thought of seeing Hugh once more, with a great bound of her heart's pulses.

"Why, uncle Jonas," said Mrs. Chevenel, when her three girls were gone up stairs after tea, and she sat on the side of the fire with Mr. Piper smoking, "how do you like my daughter?"

"How do I like 'em!" repeated Uncle Jonas, slowly.

"Yes; you know a mother is naturally anxious."

"To be sure," said Uncle Jonas, nodding his head. "Well, I've decided to make one of them my heiress."

Mrs. Chevenel's keen, gray eyes sparkled.

"How kind of you! how generous, dear Uncle Jonas!" she cried. "But my Adelaide is most worthy of uncle's love."

"It isn't Adelaide," said Uncle Jonas, drily.

"Not Adelaide? But Rebecca has often written in her letters, 'Mamma, Uncle Jonas is like a father to me—'"

"Very kind of Rebecca," said Uncle Jonas, "but I don't like her, and I don't like her."

"But I like her," said Lottie's girl like.

Mrs. Chevenel started.

"Yes," said he "the name mentioned in my will is Charlotte Chevenel. I fancy the girl, she's a spunky independent little thing, and I believe that she loves me better than either of the others, in spite of their soft voices and cooing ways. I'm no fool, niece Chevenel, and I used to have a knack at reading and translating different characters that hasn't quite deserted me yet. 'I tell you, Lottie's my heiress, you may like it or not.'"

Mrs. Chevenel murmured some faint word of acknowledgement, but Uncle Jonas could see that she was sorely disappointed.

"But I can't help it," thought Uncle Jonas. "The two mealy-mouthed girls may take care of themselves, but I'll look after the future of Lottie and her carpenter."

And the investments of self-sacrifice and amiability of the two elder Misses Chevenel have made, went for nothing.

A retired schoolmaster excuses his passion for angling by saying that, from constant habit, he never feels quite himself unless he is handling the rod.

An Illinois man prudently committed suicide when he found it would cost him \$100 to cure the liver complaint.

LISTENING ANGELS.  
Blue against the bluer heavens  
Stood the mountain calm and still;  
Two white angels, leaning outward,  
Leant upon the hill.

Listening leant those silent angels,  
And I, also, leant to hear  
What sweet strains of earthly music  
Thus could charm their ear.

I heard the clang of many trumpets,  
And a warlike march draw nigh;  
Solemnly a mighty army  
Passed in order by.

But the clang had ceased; the echo  
Soon had faded from the hills;  
While the angels, calm and earnest,  
Leant and listened still.

Then I heard a fainter clamor;  
Fierce and wheel were clashing near,  
And the rasps in the meadow  
Singing loud and clear.

When the sunset came in glory,  
And the light of day was o'er,  
Still the angels leant in silence,  
Listening as before.

Then as daylight slowly vanished,  
And the evening shades grew dim,  
Solemnly, from distant voices,  
Rose a vesper hymn.

But the chant was done; and, lingering,  
Died upon the evening air,  
But from the hill the radiant angels  
Still were listening there.

Silent came the gathering darkness,  
But the angels still were there;  
Saw a little bird was singing  
In her leafy nest.

Through the sounds of war and labor  
She had warbled all day long,  
While the angels leant and listened  
Only to her song.

But the starry night was coming,  
And she ceased her little lay;  
From the mountain top the angels  
Slowly passed away.

MARK TWAIN.  
I arrived in New York a few days ago, and instinctively took rooms at the Astor House. To be sure, I had no money to pay for them; but why think of pay if we are only good? I have always made it a rule to have the best of everything, even if I am obliged to get it on credit. This sterling maxim was instilled into my mind by a kind father; and who shall say that gray haired old man is not proud of his orphan boy?

But the times are so hard now that I find it very difficult to make both ends meet and lay up money besides.

I had not been at the Astor more than one day, when the clerk brought me my bill.

"Is it customary," said I, "to pay by the day?"

"It is with men of your stamp," he replied.

"What kind of a stamp do you take me for?" said I.

"You look like a two-cent stamp," he replied, "mighty thin. If anybody should see you, you'd stick like a thumb. But we don't propose to try it. You either pay this bill, or get out! Have you any money?"

"My estimable young friend," I replied, "you have probably heard of Dr. Ben Franklin, long since deceased. That eminent physician was at one time in the proverbial business, and did a good thing. He said, among other things, that 'time is money.' Now, I have got any money, but as regards this bill, I am in a difficult circumstance, and if you will receipt that bill, I will give you a check for as much time as you think equivalent, and throw you in a couple of hours for your trouble."

He made no reply, but from the fact of a porter's coming up immediately thereafter, removing my trunk to the sidewalk, and hustling me out after it, I inferred that I wasn't considered a financial success.

"Say, Mister," said a small boy with a very long coat, and cap with considerable vision, "don't tear yourself away."

"Oh, you let him alone," said another, "his mother sent for him."

Oh, world thou art cruel!  
Immediately called a hackman, and told him to take me to a cheap but respectable hotel. "And the cheaper it is, the more respectable I shall consider it," I added.

He drove me to the Excelsior House and I told him I was under a great obligation to him, and if at any time I could do him a favor, I should feel grieved if he didn't speak to me about it, for my proud spirit spurns an obligation.

### WOMEN IN CLUBS.

In America, the Society known as the Sorosis have established Clubs from which men are rigorously excluded as women are from men's Clubs, and we have not yet heard of mixed sexes in the Clubs of America; but the question of admitting women to membership in the Clubs of London is now being agitated, and finds many advocates. Some of the reasons urged in favor of the admission of women to the Clubs of London are not very flattering, however, to the fair sex.

For instance, country members of town Clubs, who have not town establishments, say that when they come to town with their families, while the males of the family seek the Club, the females, in default of having any comfortable place at which to while away the time, go shopping, and enormous dry goods bills are the consequence; and they desire to have the ladies admitted to the Clubs to avoid the temptation of the shops. Others urge the admission of females for the same reason that our Woman's Rights advocates favor admitting them to the polls, contending that the Clubs, like the polls, have become corrupt, and woman's presence will elevate and refine them. The crusty old bachelors are of course in arms against the proposed innovation, and they grow frantic at the sound of the rustle of dimity and deprecate female intrusion into the Clubs with as much horror as a society of nuns would display if their cloisters were invaded by a band of Greek brigands. The old fogies construe this new phase of progress as an attack upon the British Constitution, and swear they will have none of it.

This onslaught of the ladies upon the Clubs is carrying the war of Woman's Rights into Africa. Clubs are nurseries of bachelorhood, and bachelors are the recluses of Clubs. Male celibates take refuge from female society in Clubs, and occupy their time in smoking, drinking, talking business or politics, playing billiards and chess and stag rubber at whist. How the women will reform Club manners when they are admitted to membership!

Many an old bachelor will be converted into a Benedict, and the attachments of the Club will be transferred to the attachments of the freestone.

SHAVE—Women are seldom satisfied with the form nature has given them, and are continually experimenting with a view to improve it. If too fat she resorts to a free use of acids. If too lean she pads. A certain fullness of bust is deemed indispensable, and to accomplish this various contrivances are resorted to. Itaw cotton has the advantage of keeping its place, but is open to the objection of being too hot for midsummer use. Pads of curled hair are popular, the cases being made variously, but always with the outer side fuller than the inner. Sometimes the cases are handsomely trimmed, but it is generally brides that indulge in this freak. Some wire inventions look like a bent and twisted flour sifter, minus the frame, but they are not popular on account of their liability to be pushed out of place by an inadvertent movement, sticking out in a curve which is anything but the line of beauty. An ingenious invention is a pad, made with a spring in the center, designed to yield on slight pressure. These contrivances are designed for the bewilderment of a lady's partner in a wait, but, though artfully contrived, it is not apprehended that they are competent to deceive the very select.