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open all times of night.
from the interior promptly attende

The farm house to which she and

mitted to all the trials and evils

So while the children grew fat and

rosy Alice grew thin and pale.
"He will come to-night," she

thought one Saturday evening, as

she brushed her glossy golden hair into the shining hands he best liked,

and put on his favorite blue muslin

dress, with a long turquoise pin in

the ribbons that set off the transpar-

seems an age since I saw him last."
But instead of her husband's pres-

ence, the up train from New York

brought only a note hurried and

"DEAR ALICE:-I cannot come up to-night—business is too pressing.—

"And I had watched for him so

anxiously. Oh! can it be possible

that he has ceased to love me? me

who gave up everything for his

On Monday a letter from Dr. Carson was brought to Mrs. Lynde,

"Please give this to Mr. Lynde,"

"I will endure it for the sake of

sake!

own business."

then she asked:

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

"The fact is, my dear Mrs. Lynde, your chidren ought not to remain in this poisonous city atmosphere ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. a day longer. They are too delicate. I regard it as your imperative duty to send them out into the country."

Dr. Carson put up his ponderous geld eye glasses as he spoke, with the air of an autograt whose slightest wishes are law. Little Carry Lynde, nestling on the sofa, held tight to her mother's hand, and regarded the

dector with wide-opened blue eyes.

Mrs. Lynde sighed softly.

"I doubt whether Mr. Lynde can afford the expense of sending his gave way by the couch of her little family into the country this season, one. doctor.

"Afford it, ma'am! Afford it?-Why all the world knows how fast the summer was not a particularly your husband is making money, and inviting spot—well shaded, however, excuse me, Mrs. Lynde, but I am a stream of running water through a plain man—all tendencies to a parsimonious life ought to be checked in the bud."

the grounds and plenty of fresh milk and vegetables. But Alice Lynde felt the lack of cheerful and congeni-

Mrs. Lynde blushed an indignant al society and pined secretly, even while Frank and Carry and little "Dr. Carson, I do not like to hear Lucy were growing sunburned and that word applied to my husband." rosy healthy.

The doctor took his bat. "The "I wish Charles could spend more of his time here," thought she. And it was scarcely to be wondered at powder at eleven-perfectly quiet, and my little patient will do very

well. And remember what I recommend to you about the country!"

After the doctor had taken his departure Mrs. Lynde sat thinking on
what he said.

It was scarcely to be wondered at
that she recurred sometimes with a
thrill of yearning to the old days
when she was an heiress, under the
spreading linden trees of Beech
Grove. For Charles I "Charles is a poor man," she she had given up her beautiful home mused—"a man who is depending —bad dared her uncle's threat—af-

on his practice as a lawyer for his daily bread. I knew it when I mar-effect—of disinheritance, had sub-AK BOXES,
EIRD CAGES,
PIANOS,
ORGANS,
VIOLINS,
GUITARS,
FLUTES, ried him-nor have I ever regretted leaving the luxury of Beech Grove which must necessarily surround a to practice." for his humbler, quieter home. As for my Charles being parsimonious, don't I know better?"

poor man's wife—and now Charles left her alone to amuse herself as best she might.

The rosy glow was still mantling Mrs. Lynde's check at the bare idea, when a cheery voice sounded on her "Well, how is Carry to-night?"

"Charles, is it you? How you startled me!" He was a frank, noble-looking man, with clear, dark eyes, and a smile that brightened his whole face. ent whiteness of her throat. "Oh it "Am I so startling? What does the loctor say?"

"He says the children must all go into the country this summer with as little delay as possible."

Mr. Lynde slightly contracted his brows.

"I am not sure that we can afford it, Alice." "That is what I thought myself-

25 but, oh, Charles if their healths. perhaps their lives, depends upon it, ought we to hesitate?" "No, I suppose not-but, Alice,

it's a terrible drain on a fellow's purse just now." Alice Lynde felt a cold chill at her heart—was it possible that Dr. Car- Carson was brought to Mrs. Lynde, son's words had a foundation in a letter inclosing a letter for her 50 truth? Was her husband becoming husband.

a prey to the terrible dragon of avarice? Mr. Lynde went ou: "I suppose I must try and find some farm house or other where they won't charge the children's weight in gold. Alice, do you never sight after the velvet lawns and shady trees of Beech Grove-and the old

all to wear. I suppose I might get along, although I need a new traveling dress sadly."

"Try to dispense with it at present, that's a dear little puss." "Charles," said Mrs. Lynde, speaking up suddenly from the impulse of her heart; "is not your business prosperous just at present?"
"Prosperous! Yes."

"Then why do you perpetually urge upon me the necessity of

He colored a little-she thought he appeared somewhat confused at her abrupt question.

"There are a great many outlets | for money, Alice, of which you can try to be silent," thought Alice, scarcely form an adequate idea.— pressing both hands over her aching Eight o'clock, is it, then I must be off. Good night, my love—I'll try to be home before eleven." Mrs. Lynde was sitting by Carry's sofa at her sewing, the next day, a sick anticipation—a shrinking ex-when Miss Priscilla Forbes was pactation. She longed for the hour ushered in.

It is not sufficient that constitutions be committed to parchaent; that must be written in the heart, guaranteed in the was making; and I thinks to myself I'll just keep an eye on him and see where he is going. So I followed just as fast as I could trot, and just in time to see him spring on board the train. What he's going for I don't know, thinks I to myself again, Alice can tell me all about it."

The little ones laughed and chatted, and played in the carriage as it rolled along, exclaiming loudly at the various objects on the road.

Alice leaned back in the corner, pale and silent, seeing nothing but the membered with a pang, that her fantastic visions of her own fevered both are broken reeds.

agreement of his delicit

"How did you know I was out of town?" he asked a little sharply.
"Mamma! Oh, pretty place!" choru "Mamma! Oh, mamma! what a pretty place!" chorused the three chil-dren at once. "There is a tall white statue back of those fir trees, and a "I wish Miss Priscilla Forbes would be kind enough to mind her fountain all sparkling like diamonds.

Alice was silent for a moment, "Did you find a suitable place for the children?"

"No," was the brief reply.

Alice inquired no further—she felt iar in those green terraces, with hurt and resentful, and Charles paid their flights of marble steps, in the not attention to her silence. If he Doric columns of the majestic stone could only have witnessed the pascould only have witnessed the pas-sionate burst of tears to which she denly came to a halt.

"Am, I dreaming?" she thought, looking vaguely around her, "or is this really Beech Grove?" She went up the steps feeling as her children were to be banished for if she were moving through the uncertain fantastics of a dream. But in the vestibule stood reality itself in the shape of her husband, with a face of bright, enraptured happi-

"My dearest wife," he murmured, folding her tenderly in his arms, "the time has come for me to restore to you what you gave up so cheerfully for my sake years ago. Welcome, once again to your, home

Alice !" "Home?" She repeated, gazing up into his eyes, as if she scarcely credited the evidence of herown sen-

"Yes, home indeed! I have prrchased Beech Grove, Alice, and furnished it just to your taste! My cherished little wife, I am rewarded for the years of economy, the extra work —the self denial I have been obliged

'Charles," she whispered, growing scarlet and pale alternately, "was it this that occasioned your absence last

"I was determined to bring you here, Alice, when I took you away from that cramped little farm house There have been countless delays, innumerable difficulties-but I have conquered them all! Welcome to your home, my precious wife?"
And as he took her once more to his heart Alice Lynde's happiness was mingled with the keenest pang of remorse she had ever known.

Sitting in the kandsome, familar rooms that evening, with the moon-light streaming through the stained glass windows, her children asleep in the nursery that had once been hers, and Charles beside her, Alice wowed herself the best resolution a He did all he could to aid his ben-The note fell from Alice's fingers-

"Please give this to Mr. Lynde," wrote the doctor; "I was at his of-fice twice on Saturday afternoon, trying to find him, but they were closed and the clerk told me he had gone into the country. Tell him he's a lazy fellow to neglect his business when it is making him rich so fast."

John Graham in his vehement and achievements had adorned.

Previous to his tour abroad, Vanderlyn painted the portraits of Burr and his daughter, which have been made familiar to all through the lives of the former, written by Matthewhen it is making him rich so fast." trees of Beech Grove—and the old stone house, with its cool verandahs, and the summer harbor by the lake?"

'No!" said Mrs. Lynde, stoutly.

'No!" said Mrs. Lynde, stoutly.

'No!" said Mrs. Lynde, stoutly.

'Newer, Alice?"

'Newer, Alice?"

'Newer, Alice?"

'Newer, Alice?"

'Newer, Alice?"

'A childless widower, I believe. But all this has very little to do with the question of your summer exite.—

But all this has very little to do with the question of your summer exite.—

Of course, you'll need no extra wardle robe to go to a farm house, where there are no fashionable dames and demoiscles to criticise your toilet."

'It is were not for the children, if there are no fashionable dames and demoiscles to criticise your toilet."

'Carry and Lucy have quite outgrown their summer clothes, and Etner wardless of the some other or the affection I so blindly deemed my own is transferred to some other object—and why should I care what all to wear. I suppose I might get along, although I need a new traveling dress sadly."

'Try to dispense with it at present, that's a dear little puss."

Alice Lynde read the words three times over before she fairly took in prisoner, then a darc-devil boy of bine, then the from the dedicized original, Burr prized the interior, was one of the storming party that followed Anthony Wayne, in his tofollized original, Burr prized distance, was one of the storming party that followed Anthony Wayne, in his tofollized original, Burr prized distance, was one of the storming party that followed Anthony Wayne, in his tofollized original, Burr prized distance, was one of the storming party that followed Anthony Wayne, in his to desire a light passault upon Stony Point, and the prisoner, then depend or carry the wounded congrain less of the followed Anthony Wayne, in his tofollowed Anthony Wayne, in his tofol

her to ask her some trifling question, Mrs. Lynde drew the child closer to Mrs. Lynde drew the child closer to her heart and burst into tears.

'Mamma!" exclaimed the astonished little girl, "why do you cry? Are you sick, mamma?" sobbed poor Alice, "Sick! yes," sobbed poor Alice, "to man a sick of the jury quivered, but the foreman, a bluff farmer, put on an air which seemed to say, that storming Stony Point was a good thing enough in its line, but what had it to do with passing sick, mainma?"

"Sick! yes," sobbed poor Alice, line, but what had it to do with passing this forzed note? After being out a couple of hours, the jury returned to couple of hours, the clerk went through the usual formula: helped to relieve her overcharged

these little ones; I will suffer on and

oressing both hands over her aching guilty, or not guilty?"

"Not guilty, because he stormed Stormed on and heims him. Lynde was to by Point," thundered the stalwart forecome and bring his family home.—
Alice looked forward to the day with to hear it. Bethiah Lamb's little girl was taken with the same symptoms, and she didn't live three days.

If advise you to be careful though, Alice—there's always danger of a relapse, and no one can foretell the consequences of a relapse. By the way, where has your husband gone to-day."

Is he not at his office?"

No—be went out on the Brigham railroad this morning, I saw him go by as if life depended on the haste he was making; and I this nervous state of excitement the door, leading little Lucy as the carriage wheels grated over the stony country road, and to stopping before the old fashioned portico.

But Charles was not there—only the driver, who touched his hat with an awkward attempt at politeness, as he descended from the box.

"If you please, ma'am. Mr.

Lynde could not come—but he'll be there to meet you."

More neglect! Alice answere?

In this nervous state of excitement to the Judge sent the jury out again, telling the foreman in a rather sharp tone, they must find an unconditional verdict of guilty or not guilty. After an absence of a few minutes, they returned, when the foreman rendered a simple vardict of not guilty, adding, however, as he dropped into his scat, "It was a good thing, though, Judge, for the old revolutionary cuns that he attempt stone. They must find an unconditional verdict of guilty or not guilty. After an absence of a few minutes, they returned, when the foreman rendered a simple vardict of not guilty, adding, however, as he dropped into his scat, "It was a good thing, though, Judge, for the old revolutionary cuns that he attempt stone, they must find an unconditional verdict of guilty or not guilty. After an absence of a few minutes, they returned, when the foreman rendered a simple vardict of not guilty. After the reduction of portico.

But Charles was not there—only to he descended in the stone conditional verdict of guilty or not guilty. After an absence of a few minutes, they reduction guilty and the stone, they must find an unconditional verdict of guilty or not guilty. Af

THEODOSIA BURB

HISTORIC PORTRAIT.

pretty place!" chorused the three children at once. "There is a tall white statue back of those fir trees, and a fountain all sparkling like diamonds, and oh, mamma, such beautiful beds of flowers!"

Alice, roused from her thoughts for the instant, leaned forward and gazed out of the window.

Surely there was something familiar in those green terraces, with their flights of marble steps in the large and saw there a vicerous and still wasder forth, unsatisfied and lone?

HISTORIC PORTRAIT.

Among the writings of George D. Prantice nothing has been more justly admired than the beautiful prose poem, bearing the above title, of which the following is a partial versification: What is this darkened life? It cannot be an empty bubble on Time's beautiful prose poem, bearing the above title, of which the following is a partial versification: What is this darkened life? It cannot be an empty bubble on Time's beautiful prose poem, bearing the above title, of which the following is a partial versification: What is this darkened life? It cannot be an empty bubble on Time's beautiful prose poem, bearing the above title, of which the following is a partial versification: What is this darkened life? It cannot be an empty bubble on Time's beautiful prose poem, bearing the above title, of which the following is a partial versification: What is this darkened life? It cannot be an empty bubble on Time's beautiful prose poem, bearing the above title, of which the following is a partial versification: What is this darkened life? It cannot be an empty bubble on Time's beautiful prose poem, bearing than the beautiful prose poem, bearing than the beautiful prose poem, bearing the above title, of which the following is a partial versification:

Ulster county, New York, when his horse cast a shoe, and he stopped at a blacksmith shop to have it represented the prose poem, bearing the above title, of which the following is a partial versification:

The state of the wistoned than the beautiful prose poem, bearing the above title, of which t glance at the door of the rude building, and saw there a vigorous and truthful drawing of his vehicle and team done in charcoal, which must have been executed in a very few minutes. He inquired for the artist, and a half-grown boy, dressed in coarse garments, stepped forward and said: "I did it sir." Burr entered into conversation with the lad, and soon ascertained that, though minutes. He inquired for the artist, and a half-grown boy, dressed in coarse garments, stepped forward and said: "I did it sir." Burr entered into conversation with the lad, and soon ascertained that, though wholly uneducated; he was yet unu-sually bright and intelligent; that he was born and reared in the neighbor-hood, and had hired himself to the

blacksmith for six months. Writing a few lines on a slip of pa-per, Burr handed it to him, and remarked: "My boy, you are too smart a fellow to stay here all your life. If you ever want to change your employment and see something of the world, put a clean shirt in your pocket, go to New York; and come straight to that address:" His innu-merable schemes and duties of politcal life soon drove the incident from the Senator's mind, and he was surprised one morning some months la-ter, while sitting at breakfast at his residence at Richmond Hill, when a servant entered and delivered him a small bundle which had been brought by a boy, who was waiting outside.

Opening the package he found within a clumsily made clean shirt.

Thinking there must be a mistake, he ordered the boy shown up, and in

a moment there entered the blacksmith's apprentice, with the slip of paper given him as a guide and introduction. Burr gave him a hearty welcome, took him into his family, directed his education, procured him instruction in the primary principles of drawing and coloring, and finally assisted him to go to Europe, where he spent five years. When misfortune and misdeeds had driven the patron a friendless, penniless exilo

J. B. Prevost, Burr's step-son. There it remained for some time, and was then carried to South America by another member of the

family. Returning from thence it found temporary lodgement in the house-hold of Rev. Dr. William L. Breckinridge, of Pleasant Hill, Missouri, whose wife was also the daughter of

don't know, thinks I to myself again, Alice can tell me all about it."

Alice can tell me all about it."

"Probably he is looking for summer board for the children," says Mrs. Lynde, coldly, But she rembered with a pang, that her husband had said nothing to her about it.

"Charles," she said when he came home to disner, "where were you going out of town to-day?"

"And played in the carriage as it rolled along, exclaiming loudly at the carriage as it rolled along, exclaiming loudly at the rolled along exclaiming. The rolled along exclaiming loudly at the rolled along exclaiming loudly at the rolle

The Holl ore State

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nes or less of this sized type, first inser-

\$3; each subsequent insertion, \$1. A square is one inch in space down the column, counting outs, display lines, blanks, &c., as ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1871.

> A KISS AT THE DOOR. We were standing in the decreasy—My little wife and I—
> The golden sun upon her hair
> Full down so silently;
> A small wh te hand upon my arm.
> What could I ark for more.
> Then the kindly glance of loging syss;
> As she kissed me at the doet?

Among the writings of George D. Prenti-

And reign and revel in a brighter sphere?

(From the Banner of the South and Planter's

SOUTHERN OUTBAGES.

The facility with which Radicalism

can manufacture and invent false-

hoods against the South would be

astonishing, had we not become ac-customed to them. These falsehoods

and inventions are multiplying with

the greatest rapidity as the time for another Presidential contest ap-

proaches, and will be made the pre-text for such additional legislation

and Presidential interference as will

secure the election to the Republican

I know she loves with all her heart. The one who stands beside.
And the years have been so jeyous. Since first I called her bride!
We've had so much of happiness.
Since we nest in years before.
But the happinest time of all was.
When she kissed me at the door.

Who cyres for wealth of land or gold,
Of famic, or matchless power;
It does not give the happiness
Of just one little hour
With one who loves use as her life—
And says she "loves me more"—
And I thought she did this movning.
When she kissed me at the door. At times it reemed that all the world.

At times it reemed that all the world;
With all its wealth of gold.
Is very small and poor indeed
Compared with what I hold?
And when the clouds hang grim and dack;
I only think the more
Of "one" who waits the coming step
To kiss me at the door.

To kiss me at the door.

If she lives till age shall conter
The frost upon her head,
I know she'll love me just the same
As the morning we were wed;
But if the angels call her;
And she goes to heaven before,
I sha'l know her when I meet her.
For she'll kiss me at the door.

## A SOLDIER MEROIRE.

The Des Moines (Iows) Register re Already the Outrage Commttee, or lates the following strange narrative

Already the Outrage Commttee, or, more properly, the Outrageous Committee, of Congress has made a report to that august body, in which the existence of a Ku-Klux organization in the South is asserted with a boldness and assurance almost wonderful. Everybody who lives in the South, or who has lived here since the close of the war, knows that this is an unmitigated lie if our readers will pardon us the expression, for we know of no other term by which to characterize the report. There is not now, nor has there been since the close of the war, any organized appeared at the office, inquired for Ger. not now, nor has there been since the close of the war, any organized secret body of men in the Southern States, combined for the purpose of enforcing or resisting the laws, of molesting any so-called loyal citizens, or of interfering with the rights and privileges of any citizens or class of the close of any citizens or class of the class of t privileges of any citizens or class of or, was residing in Ohio, working for a citizens. If such a body existed, it farmer in the kitchen.

was among the Radicals, and was organized, and sustained by them for the defeat of the Democratic party and for their own sustainance. We ter, leaving Mary behind to follow in woulded wife can make—never, never again to let the least shadow come between herself and her confidence in her husband's love.

A PATRICTIC JUEY.

Mr. Charles M. Lee was well-known eriminal lawyer of Rochester, N. Y.—
He summed up a case with a perspiration that weidle have astonished even John Glaham in his vehuent and molting moods. Lee was defending an old revolutionary soldier for passing a forged promissory note for thirty dellars. There was hardly the faintest doubt of his guilt; but Lee contrived to get before the jury the fact that the prisoner, then a dare-devil boy of bines teen, was one of the storming party to the former, written by Matthey the fact of the Democratic party and for their own sustenance. We make this assertion in the face of the deley her departure for the committee and truest men the deley her departure for the dely her departure for the dely her departure of the Outrageous Committee, and it ruest men and women of the South.

It is true that there may have been, and were in lawless localities, parties who have taken the law into their own hands; outrages may have been demounced in no measured terms, wherever their acts made them derived and there; Radical thieves and scalawages may have been demounced in no measured terms, wherever their acts made them fact the particular that the prisoner, then a dare-devil boy of bines get the former, written by Mattheya the particular that followed Anthony Wayne, in his desperate night assuult upon Stony Point, cause the miserable farce of Radical Government in the South has been played out—its own respectable members being among the foremost in denunciation of the wicked schemes of their party leaders. Upon the ruins of Radicalism is arising the edifice of good government and general prosperity; but the principle of Republicanism is: "Perish government, peace, prosperity—everything, but our party and the spoils of office.

Accinet the lying charges of the confident of one of her own rex—and Against the lying charges of the majority report, we have the minority report of Messrs, F. P. Blair and E. P. Saulsbury, gentlemen whose chareter and veracity are above reproach, and far above the petty slanderers of a noble-hearted and generous people. They have put the issue in its true light, and little faith as we have in the Northern people for justice and patriotism, we still indulge the hope that they will come to the rescue of their injured and insulted brethren—that they will denounce the mean and contemptible legislation which has characterized their last congress, and bids fair to the rescue of their last congress, and bids fair to the army, and invested several hundred the army, and invested several hundred. souple of hours, the jury returned to the court room, when the clerk went the court room, when the clerk went to the count room, when the clerk went to the count room of the jury, have you agreed upon a wordler?"

"We have."

"Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty, or so to guilty?"

"Not guilty, because he stormed Storm ye foir, thundered the stalwart fortuname, who, it was afterwards learned, was the last to compt to as agreement. The addience applauded, the crief rapped to order, the District Attorned was the last to compt to as agreement. The addience applauded, the crief rapped to order, the District Attorned and the Judge sent the jury that spains the last the accurate drawing and careful coloring for which Vanderly, the state of the state orders are stated to the state orders and the Judge sent the jury that spains the last the accurate drawing and careful coloring for which Vanderly, the state orders are stated to the state orders and the Judge sent the jury that spains the last the accurate drawing and careful coloring for which Vanderly, the state orders are stated to the state or the state