

Correspondents writing over assumed signatures or anonymously, must make known their proper names to the Editor, or an attention will be given to their communications.

BUSINESS CARDS.

N. H. CRANOR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

D. M. JONES, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

W. G. JONES, M. D., Homeopathic Physician

CHENOWETH & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

JOHN J. WHITNEY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

L. STRUCKMEIER, MERCHANT TAILOR

GEOR. R. HELM, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

BELLINGER & BURMESTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

PAPER HANGING, CALCEMINING, Decorating, &c.

G. F. SETTLEMER, Druggist and Apothecary

N. S. DUBOIS & CO., CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND RECEIVING

ALBANY BATH HOUSE

RE-OPENED! FRANKLIN MARKET

OLD PRICES! Cash paid for Chickens at all times.

METROPOLIS HOTEL.

IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

GRADUATE OF THE CINCINNATI DENTAL COLLEGE.

NOTICE.

GO TO TURRELL'S FOR GENTS' Clothing and Furnishings.

State Rights Democrat.

Table with columns: Length (1 inch, 2 in., 3 in., 4 in., 5 in., 6 in.), Time (1 week, 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year), and Rate.

Business notices in the Local Column, 25 cents per line, each insertion. For legal and insurance advertisements \$2 50 per square of 12 lines, for the first insertion, and \$1 00 per square for each subsequent insertion.

[For the Oregon Herald.] COLUMBIA'S FIAT.

Columbia, all vared with Grant, And his rule of bitter hate...

A LYRIC.

O meadow flowers, primrose and violet, You touch her slender ankles as she moves...

CONCEITS.

Conceit: an ass who imagines himself to be an elephant. Forgiveness: a kiss at the lips to heal a stab at the heart.

Human constancy: two fowls promising to make a startling journey over a crooked road. A Methodist church in Madison, Wis., lately got up an excursion to "Devil's Lake."

The various charitable societies and institutions in New York State received last year \$2,500,000 from various sources. The Empress Eugenie had the pleasure of seeing her name set up in an English newspaper as the "Empress Eugenie."

In the United States, during a period of twelve years, 262 persons were killed by lightning, and 430 more or less injured. He-never-weeps, is the name of Red Cloud's only brother, and some of the papers disrespectfully speak of him as Old-Dry-Up.

When a couple of young people, strongly attached to each other, commence to eat onions, it is safe to pronounce them engaged. Milton says the hearts of men are their eloquence. The reason there is so little real eloquence is that there is so little depth and fervor of heart.

It is worth in New York just \$5,800 to break a lad's leg under a car wheel and \$700 to kill him outright. Decisions recently rendered in the courts settle this proportion accurately. Josh Billings says there seems to be four styles of mind: First, them who know it's so second, them who know it ain't so; third, them who split the difference and guess at it; fourth, them who don't care which way it is.

Old Scotch lady—"Tak' a sniff, sir" Gentleman (with large nasal promontory, indignantly—"Do I look like a snuffer" Old lady—"Well I canna' say you do, though I mean say yae grand accommodations." A disappointed lover in Tennessee avenged himself upon the false one by blowing up her pea smoke house during the marriage ceremony, darkening the sun at midday with a volcanic eruption of hams, sides and shoulders.

As four or five darkies were passing an agricultural implement along down South street, pointing to a cultivator, said: "A man can just sit on dat thing and ride while he is ploughing." "Golly," replied the other, "de recalle we too sharp to tink of dar 'fers de nigger was free."

POLYGAMOUS SAINTS.

Increasing Gossip About Celestial Marriages.

SALT LAKE CITY, June 25, '72. A general impression prevails throughout the United States that the Mormons are inclined to relinquish the doctrine and practice of polygamy, and that this moral improvement has been induced by the experience the people of Utah have had in the celebrated "lascivious cohabitation" trials wherein Brigham Young and other high dignitaries of the Church figured. Nothing could be more erroneous than this impression.

THE FUTURE STRENGTH OF POLYGAMY. Salt Lake City, or, as it is called in prophetic language, New Jerusalem, is no longer the stronghold of polygamy. It is true that a vast temple is being built here that the massive tabernacle is already consecrated to the Saints, that the Endowment House, the Lion House, and other institutions of a like character will remain to make this burg essentially Mormon in appearance, but the real power of the Saints, that which makes them most remarkable among sects, namely, polygamy, is to be transferred to St. George, Southern Utah. At that distant place a new Temple will be constructed and another Endowment House planned. There the Mormons will, for a time at least, be free from Gentile influences. It will be for a time only, as railroad and mining influences are spreading all over the Territory. It is mooted that St. George is to be the grand center of a peaceful MORMON CRUSADE AGAINST MEXICO.

THE DOCTRINE OF "CELESTIAL MARRIAGE," as it is finely and delicately termed by the Saints, was promulgated on the 12th of July, 1843, in Nauvoo, Ill., by the great Mormon prophet, Joseph Smith. It has been ascertained, however, that Mormons practiced polygamy, or celestial marriage, long before the doctrine was given to the public. It was to hide the adultery practiced by the first Mormon, Joseph Smith, himself, had several wives before he had his revelation on celestial marriage. One was his legal spouse, but the rest he married spiritually because they were affinities. Some of his followers thirsted for spiritual wives, also, but they were "not holy enough in the sight of the Lord" to be honored with such blessings. They took umbrage at this and became jealous of the Prophet. A division arose and some of the oldest and most devoted Mormons were cut off from the Church. While Joseph Smith lived he did not permit any in the Church or out of it to control his actions. He was often heard to say that he would rather be the only Mormon living than have "sticks" in the Church. By "sticks" he meant followers who could be easily driven away when things did not exactly move to suit them.

SOME LOCAL SENSATIONS. The book lately published by Mrs. T. B. H. Stenhouse has created a great sensation among the Saints. The authoress deals heavy blows at Brigham as a prophet, seer and revealer. Mrs. Stenhouse has spent the best portion of her life among the Mormons and knows how it is here. She considers this an infamous institution. It is strange, with her present belief, that she could ever have entered the polygamist's camp or have given her oldest daughter to one of Brigham's sons—a man who had three wives at the time he married Miss Stenhouse. But this world is full of queer things.

A FOUR PRINTER WITH THREE WIVES. While standing near the theater a few days ago, a man was pointed out to me at the other side of the street who is the happy possessor of three wives. He is a printer by trade, and he has married three wives. His first two wives he married the same day, and characteristic of the financial condition of the best printers, it is said "he didn't have a cent in his pocket the day he married them." Since then this polygamist disciple of Ben Franklin has taken another spouse to his lordly bosom. I am not well posted in the phraseology of printers, but I should say that his "case" was "badly pieced" and that he must be "offered out of here." How in the name of Heaven can he support three wives by his work as a printer is something I cannot understand. It may be easy enough after he gets used to it.

A BLACKSMITH WITH FIVE WIVES. A son of Vulcan beats the four prior, for he has five wives. One of them, I am told, has been bed-ridden for five years. This blacksmith was pointed out to me in the street, and a more insignificant-looking man could not be met with. He was small in stature, careworn, as he well might be, and looked dilapidated in every way. He looked like anything else but a blacksmith or the husband of five wives. I might fill up another column with the names of the kind just mentioned. Truly, Mormonism is an extraordinary institution.

MORMON YOUNG GIRLS OPPOSED TO POLYGAMY. There can be no doubt that the great majority of young Mormon girls are opposed to polygamy. They have not their own way always, and so are often compelled to give themselves up to this degradation. But those born in Utah are very rebellious, as are the young ladies who have in any way been favored with the society of respectable Gentile women. The principal converts to polygamy are taken from the females who arrive from England, Wales, Norway and Denmark and other foreign countries. The English and Danish make the least objection. The strongest defenders of the Mormon men, especially those who are Americans, prefer English women to polygamist wives to all others. The reason is that they are strong, healthy, active and firm in faith. An American Mormon does not like to marry an American wife in polygamy. Indeed, he might like to do it well enough, but such a wife usually makes things mighty hot for him. She will have her own way. The first wife of a Mormon, that is of a Yankee Mormon, is generally speaking, an American, and she will thus gossiping about male Mormons I am struck with the strange fact that nearly all

THE LEADING MORMONS ARE YANKEES. From the very best Puritan stock. The two most eminent men the Church ever had were Americans, namely, Joseph Smith and Brigham Young. The famous Rigdon, who did so much to foist the Book of Mormon upon the public, was a genuine Yankee also. The Pratts and Hydes, names celebrated in Mormon history, are Americans. Among the foreigners, John Taylor and Geo. Cannon, both Englishmen, are the most famous. Thus your readers will see that Mormonism is a genuine Yankee institution, and that in the matter of receiving its supply of converts, both men and women, old England comes handsomely up to replace that Mormonism as represented by New England as represented by

FOUND A WIFE.

When the theaters were letting out—in days when theater hours were longer than they are now—there stepped forth into the frosty winter night, amid a crowd of play-goers, a man of about four-and-twenty and about the middle height, broad shouldered, dark-haired, and with black eyes—a very handsome man, and dressed in a style which, costly and elegant, became him wonderfully well.

"There came a little girl upon his ear—a cry almost like that of an infant—and, looking down, Harry Bolton saw upon the pavement, close beside him, a little girl not more than five years old. She wore what appeared to be a handful of rags, and her tiny feet and curly head were bare. A more miserable object the moon never looked upon, and the man made a dash towards her, with a cry like that of an infant—and, looking down, Harry Bolton saw upon the pavement, close beside him, a little girl not more than five years old. She wore what appeared to be a handful of rags, and her tiny feet and curly head were bare. A more miserable object the moon never looked upon, and the man made a dash towards her, with a cry like that of an infant—and, looking down, Harry Bolton saw upon the pavement, close beside him, a little girl not more than five years old. She wore what appeared to be a handful of rags, and her tiny feet and curly head were bare. 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