The Democrat.

FRIDAY.....APRIL 9, 1875.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR OREGON.

CONNECTICUT ELECTION.

GOV. INGERSOLL RE-ELECTED BY AN INCREASED MAJORITY.

GAIN OF TWO WOODEN NUTMEG CONGRESSMEN.

A Glorious Democratic Victory.

As we last week predicted, Monday's election in Connecticut affords the Democratic heart renewed cause for thanksgiving and rejoicing. A glorious victory has been achieved, and the Radicals overwhelmingly buried beneath the steadily advancing Democratic column.

There were three candidates for Governor in the field, viz: Ingersoll, (Democrat,) Greene, (Republican,) and Smith, (Prohibitionist). Ingersoll's plurality over both the other candidates is 9,500.

Last year Ingersoll's majority over both the other candidates was only 1,822, and over the Republican alone was about 6,000. Thus, on the Gubernatorial vote of last year we have a gain of about 3,000. On Congressmen the result is still more gratifying—the Democracy having elected the Congressmen in the First and Second Districts which have heretofore been Republican, and re-elected the Democratic candidate in the Fourth District. The Republicans only get one Congressman; they carry the Third District. So we have just reversed the Connecticut Congressional delegation of the last session. Then it stood three Republicans to one Democrat; now it stands three Democrats to one Republican.

We are proud of the gallant little Nutmeg State. During the war, when many other States in the Union scarcely dared hold Democratic conventions, she came fearlessly to the scratch every year, and frequently managed to throw in a Democratic Governor or Congressman, or some other officer, just for luck, thus cheering up the despondent Democratic hearts in other sections; and now, since peace has dawned upon our nation and the freemen of the great commonwealths are marching in almost solid Democratic phalanx little Connecticut is to be found always at the head of grand old column, first to charge the enemies lines and first to storm its battlements.

All hail! gallant fearless, dauntless little Connecticut! Three cheers; Hip! hip!—Hurrah!

BEECHER ON THE WITNESS STAND.

The great Brooklyn scandal trial has now reached the zenith of its interest, with the defendant, Beecher, on the witness stand. He began his testimony last Thursday and the examination in chief had not concluded at the time of going to press, and it is probable that the cross examination will occupy another week. He solemly swears that he never had improper intercourse with Mrs. Tilton and thus pronounces the whole story of his alleged confession and that of Mrs. Tilton a fraud and a lie. It is rumored that the prosecution have some rebutting testimony which will make things rather more troublesome for Henry Ward than any yet adduced. We do not care to burden our columns with the disgusting details of this trial.

Gen. Porter, the new Democratic Governor of Tennessee, who was an officer in the Confederate service, in making up his staff has conferred the appointment of Quartermaster General upon Captain Hood, who served in the Union army. This would hardly be worth mentioning were it not for the fact that the third term faction of the Republican party are persistent in their attempts to make the people of the North believe that in those of the Southern States which have once more acquired self-government, a spirit of proscription prevails against Union men, when in reality nothing of the kind exists.

Born of Lincoln's Vice Presidents are now in the Senate—but on different sides of the Chamber—Hannibal Hamlin on the Republican and Andrew Johnson on the Democratic side. And Grant's second Vice President, Wilson presides over the same body. Colfax is the only one of the four Vice Presidents elected by the Republican party who is "out in the cold." And he has taken to lecturing. Unfortunately for Grant he can't even lecture, and when his time is out must again get himself to his tannery.

Twenty tax collectors of the State of Louisiana have failed to make their final settlement with the Auditor. The amount due is $178,446 89, and is unpleasantly large to the overburdened taxpayers. They are all appointees of Kellogg, and belong to that class of White Republicans that Sheridan says the people should be punished for ostracizing.

The Maine State Legislature has refused to pass the bill substituting imprisonment for life for the death penalty.

WHAT A MONTH MAY BRING FORTH.

A few weeks ago, when Newton Booth started for his Senatorial duties at Washington, the California Radical papers vied with each other in wishing him God-speed, great honors, etc., and predicted for him a grand career in the national legislature. Yea, they cast the traditional shoe after him and otherwise poured warm saliva solutions down his back in order to make him more fully understand that they were in [illegible] and he was theirs "for all coming time to come." Even some of our Oregon Republican papers caught up the anthem of his praises and chanted them until majestic old Hood stared white and wonderingly at the sound, and the Cascade forests threw their black arms wildly about and groaned in agony at the harrowing clamor.

Booth was saved to the Republicans at last with an everlasting salvation, and there would be no longer any fear of his fealty and devotion to the party of great moral ideas and stinking corruptions. Hadn't he told some nosing correspondent so in the back room of his wholesale whisky store in Sacramento, and hadn't that paper with the little hatchet, the ever truthful *Chronicle*, told the world in a half-column display head that such was thuswise?

Yea, and the great fence-straddler, Booth, marched on to Washington with a Republican rose in his button hole and Republican flowers strewn in his pathway. But alas! the rose has faded so soon, the flowers have decayed so early, and naught but thorns now stand forth from the Radical flower gardens to menace him with their prickly ranks. The *Chronicle* and the *Alta* of California, and the *Bulletin* and *Statesman* of Oregon, are now prancing about him like untamed savages, and essaying to burn him at the stake of public opinion, because, forsooth, he tossed not high his ready cap in air nor lifted up his voice in servile shouts with the rest of the great Radical ruffians at Washington in favor of the Louisiana infamy and other villainous measures of that party before the recent extra Senatorial session. One day the *Bulletin* calls him traitor, another demagogue, and to these courtesies the San Francisco *Alta* adds the following which will more fully explain how things are not as they should be in this eminently happy and peaceful political household:

Elected by the Republican party of California, he has done what he could to destroy it. Sent to the United States Senate by the votes of the party who still at his election believed in him as a Republican, he not only stood out alone on the question which was directly a Californian question, that of the Hawaiian treaty, and voted against it, the only Senator from this coast that did so; but finally on the Louisiana question, a question which had but two sides to it, which was either Republican or Democratic, Mr. Booth went squarely over to the opponents of the measure, and voted with the Democrats. As Republicans we bid Mr. Booth good bye.

It was so difficult for honest men, who had supported him and confided in him as they had done, to believe that he could have been all the time insincere, and that he was ready, at any propitious time to throw off the mask of hypocrisy and show his political face. He has done so at last. He has gone square over to the Democracy; has made his political bed with Eaton and Saulsbury, Gordon and McCreery, Bogy and Cockrell, Withers and Andy Johnson. And so fades away from the confidence of many of our friends, their honest, confident trust in this man who promised so much to deceive and betray that trust.

Hear is some refreshingly plain talk upon the Louisiana question. It comes from the *St. Louis Democrat*, a journal which abhors, with all the intensity of a well-regulated organ, anything like disloyalty to the sacred cause of Grantism: "Now that it is plain that no recognition of the Kellogg Government can be carried at this session, we pray that Mr. Edmunds or some other Republican Senator will introduce and pass, as quickly as possible, a bill ordering a new and fair election in Louisiana. It is a disgrace to the Republican party that a Government which neither the Senate nor the House has ever recognized, which the Senate directly refused to recognize last year as well as now, and which every Republican committee of investigation believes not to have been legally elected, should still be forced upon the people through the sheer cowardice and inaction of Congress. Wipe out that disgrace, Republicans of Congress, or it will cost you dearly."

The *Louisville Courier-Journal* is of the opinion that within eighteen months we shall see either a Presidential Dictator, Supreme Military Chief of a Government, conducted by the White House, the army and the navy, or else we shall see the Northern States given over [illegible] battle; for Grant means business, and has no idea of giving up without a fight, being no man for a foot-race.

There isn't a lawyer in the Delaware Legislature. True, there are some fellows like Brother Caples, of Multnomah, but, as Eugene Cronin says, "that sort aren't lawyers enough to hurt."

There are five John Smiths in the Arkansas Legislature, and they all know enough to arise and address the chair when making a motion.

SPELLING SCHOOLS.

It is with fond recollections of the halcyon days of our boyhood that we read in the papers of the revival of the old fashioned spelling matches which used to prevail in the long ago, and the *Chronicle* applies a torpedo to our long tranquil gizzard when it goes off into this rhapsodical rhodomontade over the probable introduction of spelling schools on the Pacific coast: History repeats itself and so do spelling schools! Forty years ago, all through New England and the Northern States, the spelling frolic was an institution; it outranked corn-huskings, house-raisings, apple-parings and quilting-bees. In San Francisco a thousand happy homes are now established upon the firm foundation of a wedded bliss that found its first opportunity of love-making at a spelling match. Who, Northern born, does not remember the spelling frolics of the long Winter nights; contests and challenges between the neighboring school districts, when the nominal prize was a dictionary, but the real triumph was in the applauding blushes of the apple-cheeked maiden who was your first puppy love? Can even California's genial climate, with its nights of soft and balmy breezes, make one forget the night rides in the double sleigh, with ringing bells, when girls and boys, and robes and blankets and clean oat-straw were mixed in inextricable confusion? or the jaunty cutter with its goose-necked dashboard, or the homely jumper made of crockery crate, with a village sweetheart all warmly wrapped and closely tucked in for the spelling school five miles away? Those innocent amusements and happy days we had thought were passed; had given way to ball or route; that apples, sweet cider, hickory and butter nuts had been banished for a French *carte* and champagne; blindman's buff, snap dragon and puss in the corner for the German, the lancers and the bewildering waltz; the spelling contest for lectures, art concerts and emotional revivals. We shall be glad to have these old-fashioned things restored to us. We shall hail their approach from the East, and welcome them as we would welcome an old friend; and with them we hope will return something of the simplicity and innocence of the olden time, when dress was of less importance than deportment, when boys were modest and girls knew less than their mothers.

A SHIFTLESS LOVER NON-SUITED.

There is a fact lately come to light in a small town where there is a great deal of primitive simplicity; that the presentation of a shirt by a woman to the man she wants to marry will out the heart out of love. One young girl tried it, and made her lover a glistening white shirt with her own pretty hands. He retired to his boarding house, put it on, and went straight away to see and make love to another girl. Clad in a clean shirt, he felt above the seamstress who had made it, and she lost his coveted company. She did not sit down and whine over the linen that had gone astray, but took a pistol in her delicate hands and tripped away to the boarding house aforesaid. She met the unsuspecting lover, and, presenting the pistol, told him to take off that shirt. He hesitated and was lost. He saw desperation in those eyes and death in the pistol. He peeled and handed the girl the soiled garment which she took on the point of her pistol and poked into the stove. And the flame died out and her love went up the chimney with the smoke.

According to the telegraph Beecher has boo-hoo'd "right out in meetin' several times since he took the witness stand, especially whenever he has been asked if he was ever guilty of anything. His last burst of tears so flooded the court room that everybody had to climb up on the seats to keep from being washed away, and the Judge has ordered pontoons and buoys made for the court and jury against the next opening of the floodgates. If lachrymation will get away with that jury, H. Ward is bound to have 'em.

The Kentucky Democratic State Convention will meet in Frankfort on Thursday, May 6, to nominate candidates for State offices to be elected in August. Many counties have already appointed their delegates, and those from Madison have been instructed to cast their votes for Hon. James McGreery for Governor.

The Democrats elected their whole ticket in Cincinnati Ohio, last Monday, by 3,500 majority. They also elected their tickets in Zanesville, Troy, Lima, Crestline, Dayton, Chillicothe and other Buckeye towns. The Republicans and Independents carried a few outside villages—"unt shtill tey don'd vas 'appy!"

The *Bulletin* is now devoting its editorial columns mostly to flax culture. It seems to us Bro. Gaston might be content with the last fall elections, without wanting any more "flax" in his'n.

The *Bangor Commercial* wants to know what Grant will do with the one hundred and thirty-six Republican Congressmen who recently have walked the plank.

IT IS OURS.

For good, healthy, impudent classic lying commend us to the average Radical editor wheresoever dispersed. As the most notable recent proof of this already established axiom, we point our readers to the recent New Hampshire election; which they still persist in claiming as a great Republican victory, notwithstanding the fact that the reverse is the case. True, upon the question of the election of Governor and some other local questions the Democrats having been in power and made some blunders, suffered some insignificant losses; but on national issues being eminently sound, they elected two Congressmen—a gain of one over the previous delegation from that State; thus showing that even in New Hampshire the policy of the great Democratic party of the nation is recognized as the true one for the government of the country, and that when the great national contest of 1876 comes off the old Granite State will wheel proudly into line and assist in once more planting the Democratic banner on the dome of the White House.

IT DIDN'T SCOUR.

The result in Connecticut shows how much good the importation of stump orators from other sections does in winning the fight. Besides many able local speakers the Republicans imported Judge Hoar of Massachusetts, Burrows of Michigan, Gen. McLane of Arkansas, Oglesby of Illinois and Speaker Blaine of Maine. And the Democracy, with scarcely any outside help, carried the State by the largest majority since the war. People don't care about having hired bawlers sent into their midst to instruct them how to manage their own affairs.

For the first time in its history the Republican party is really dangerous, and the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, commenting upon it, says: "It is dangerous because it is desperate, and it has the power—it would with very much less muscular vitality still have a dangerous power—to precipitate a civil war. This can only be averted by the complete overthrow of the Radical conspirators before the next Presidential campaign. If the Republicans can make a decent contest in 1876 under the lead of Gen. Grant, who is certain to be their nominee, the republic is gone, and we may as well prepare for a military despotism or for civil war."

The ease with which Congressional investigations are gotten up may be understood by the outside world when it is known that under the rules members are allowed eight dollars per day and ten cents mileage, in addition to their regular salary, while on investigations. Congressmen being human, these little circumstances have their weight. It is stated by the way, that the investigations ordered by the recent Congress will cost something over a half million of dollars.

The *Bulletin* editor says thirty years ago he tried to use a flail, but didn't know how and consequently struck himself on the back of the head about half the time. The way he awkwardly wallops his pen about on the *Bulletin* one would suppose he was still at the flail exercise, and when he doesn't strike himself on the back of the head he is sure to kick himself a couple of feet lower down.

The *Albany Times* reminds us that while Virginia used to be called the "Mother of Presidents," New York is earning the title of mother of Senators. The newly elected Senators, from Micigan, Nebraska and Wisconsin—Messrs. Christiancy, Paddock and Cameron—were all born in New York.

The telegraph announces that the Massachusetts gold mine is prospecting wonderfully rich. It would be a startling discovery to find a reliable gold mine in that old settled country. —*Bulletin.*

Yes, but silver ought to be easily struck in Butler's old home.

The Wisconsin Legislature has passed a bill for the purchase of two hundred and fifty copies of "Webster's Dictionary." We suppose that was to determine whether they were holding a "Biennial" or a "Binomial" session.

Here's a chance for a Radical friend to howl about Ku-Klux outrages on the colored race: It is ascertained that more than four hundred colored men now hold offices of different kinds in Arkansas, under the Garland Government.

It appears from the list of Representatives and Senators in the next Congress, that eighty-five persons have been elected and will occupy seats, who either served in the Confederate army or held civil positions under the Confederate Government.

The Oskaloosa, (Iowa) *Herald* says some loons met at Eldora, March 4th, and resolved Masonry out of existence. Lodges should surrender their charters at once, to prevent hurting these fellows' feelings.

A Nevada chromo agent has just experienced religion and turned preacher, and having still a large stock on hand, offers a fine chromo as a premium to every new convert.

PACIFIC COASTERS.

California will have a big crop.

Peach trees in bloom at Roseburg.

No whisky is retailed in Linkville.

The Ashland woolen factory has resumed work.

The $100 bell swings in the belfry at the Cornelius academy.

Col. Joe Meek has been lecturing to his neighbors at Hillsboro.

Rawlins, Wyoming, is going to build a $45,000 county jail.

March came in like a lion and went out like a whole menagerie.

A Sacramento cat has just become the mother of three kittens and a pup, at one litter.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Gilbert, of Salem, last Saturday evening celebrated their silver wedding.

Last Friday Wm. Donno was hanged at Modesto, Cal., and now his wife Donno where he's gone to.

They have fleas in Arizona bigger'n Mart. Taylor's nose—but the people down there can stand'em better'n they could the other.

A Chinese girl, named Yok, is attending a public school in Sacramento. We suppose she will Yok with a white man some day.

A hawk flew into the window of a saloon in Roseburg and took a canary from the cage, drawing it through the wires with his claws.

We learn that the eldest son of Ed. Cartwright, who used to live in this city, died at the family residence in Marion county last Monday.

Somebody characterizes the Amity mail thusly: "Its a *try-weakly*; if it can't come this week it will *try* and come next if not too *weakly*.

An exchange says, as an assurance that spring is coming: "Soon the dusky squaw will be seen straining maple sugar through her winter stockings."

Judge Archbold, of Hillsboro, took poison by mistake, and but for a stomach pump he would now be a cherubim sitting on the pearly pave.

The masquerade ball, given by Prof. Day at Reed's Opera House, in Salem, last Thursday night, was the most successful affair of the kind ever given in Oregon.

Mrs. J. L. M. Plymale delivered the address at the installation of the officers of Jacksonville Grange. It is printed in the *Times* and is neat, elegant and able.

Real estate in Portland has materially advanced in prices since the reception of the news that the building of the Portland and Salt Lake road is highly probable.

The travel to and from Galice creek continues. Most of the comers and goers are pedestrians. Those returning report the Yauk ledge rich, but no work to be had at living wages.

Last Friday evening Lee Stewart, was shot and killed by W. H. Baker, in a gambling row, in the Bank Exchange saloon in Portland, and Baker is held to answer for manslaughter.

The cinnabar deposits discovered in Sam's valley are reported to be exceedingly rich in the metal. This district is said to embrace about ten miles of country, several of which are already claimed.

A Portland chap who during courtship sent his girl some poetry beginning: "Was It a Gleam of Golden Hair" was mortified after marriage to see her hang that "gleam" over the back of a chair.

Edith Tozier, of Hillsboro, had her clothes torn from her by a neighbor's vicious dog, and her father now sleeps in that neighbor's fence corner with a shot gun reclining lovingly in his arms watching for that dog.

The prisoners Cook and Wyant, of Yamhill, were convicted of the charges against them, and sentence was passed upon them last Saturday. Wyant goes to the penitentiary for two years, and Cook gets one year and a half.

John Whitmore, of 'Frisco was last week sentenced to life imprisonment for murder in the first degree, and didn't seem to care a Whitmore for it than the Judge who sentenced him. He ought to have been invited to a sheriff's necktie party.

So many applications for divorce have been made to the Idaho Legislature, that Mr. Paddock has introduced a bill divorcing all the married people in the Territory, and placing them *in statu quo ante matrimonium*. This, he says, will save time, and those who wish can be remarried.

Jas. Lick, the California philanthropist, who has been advertised over the world as having given away millions to charitable purposes and institutions, now revokes all his gifts, saying that he was crazy at the time he gave so much away, and now he wants it all for himself. He's either a hog or a damphool.

Misses Louise and Mary Smith, the two lovely daughters of Thos. Smith, proprietor of the Chemeketa Hotel, at Salem, gave a brilliant reception last Tuesday evening, on which occasion the beauty and chivalry of Oregon's gay capital were assembled in almost multitudinous numbers. We acknowledge the courtesy of an invitation.

A coldness has for some time been growing up between J. M. Laughlin and his son William, of North Yamhill, and last week the young man attempted to put a stop to it by blowing his father's brains out, which he came very near doing. He fired both barrels of a gun at his father; one barrel was rifle, the other shot.—The rifle ball just grazed the side of the old man's head severing a lock of hair, over the left ear, the shot taking effect in the left arm just below the shoulder, ranging upward and lodging in the back, the whole charge entering together, tearing a hole about the size of a half dollar. The doctor thinks the wound will prove fatal, owing to the old man's ill health.

Monmouth is musical. The *Messenger* says there are in the village 9 organs, 3 pianos, and 1 piano-melodeon. Besides this there is a silver cornet band, comprising twelve or fourteen instruments, and innumerable guitars, fiddles, fifes, concertinas, etc. Golly! what a place for a woman with a felon on her thumb and a chronic attack of the sick-headache to abide in!

After the execution of Cotta and Estrada for murder at Sacramento some time ago, the mother and sister of the latter were dangerously prostrated from the effects of grief.—Fears were then expressed that they would not long survive the terrible blow. On Tuesday night the grief-stricken sister breathed her last, and the mother is reported to be just lingering on the verge of the grave.

When a man is hanged for murder, the belief of some is that if he professes religion he will go straight to heaven; but at the recent execution of Billy White, in Texas, no such pleasing confidence was manifested. The doomed man was obdurate and the Rev. Clem. Jones, a negro preacher, who officiated, told him that he would soon be in hell, and among the angels of Satan and all those who forget God. And the criminal told Brudder Jones to "go there himself" and was swung off.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED for the building of the M. E. Church, South, in Albany, from this date until May 1st. Building to be completed by August 1st. The Directors reserve the right to reject any and all bids. Plans and specifications can be found at L. H. Montanye's Law Office.

T. B. WHITE,
President.

REMOVAL.

H. WEED

has removed the

BEE HIVE STORE

to Freelands' Building, two doors West of the old stand, on Main Street, where he will be happy to meet his old patrons and offer to the public, Groceries, Provisions, Queensware, &c., at reduced prices for cash of produce. Call and see him. v10n35m3.

ALBANY FARMERS' COMPANY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE Stockholders of the Albany Farmers Co. that there will be a meeting of the Stockholders of said Company in Albany, Oregon, on

Tuesday, the 18th day of May, 1875,

at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, for the following purposes, to-wit:

1st. To take into consideration and vote on the question whether this Company shall engage in the business of running and operating a flouring-mill in Albany, Oregon, and doing a general flouring-mill business in all its various branches, both as a custom mill, for toll or exchange, and as a merchant mill, to buy and sell grain and produce of all kinds; to manufacture grain into flour and sell and dispose of the same.

2d. To engage in the business of storing, receiving and shipping of grain, and all kinds of produce, and to do a general warehouse business.

3d. To increase the capital of the Company Thirty Thousand Dollars.

4th. To elect Seven Directors of this Company to act as such for the ensuing year, and to do such other business as may come before this Company. G. F. CRAWFORD, Pres.

D. MARSHFIELD, Secretary. n35w4.

PLANING MILL.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED!!

E. CARTER & CO.,

—ARE—

Now Ready for Business!

They have recently given their Planing Mill and Sash and Door Factory, a general overhauling and repairing, and greatly increased their facilities for doing work by putting in a new water wheel, a new Shaping machine, and a new Planer and Matcher, all made in Oregon, by Oregon mechanics, and out of Oregon iron. The planer and matcher are especially adapted to matching flooring and working rustic, which we make a specialty, which we are now prepared to do without any delay, we can change our machine from one kind of work to another in a few minutes, and, with our excellent water power, are always ready to run any or all our machinery.

We keep doors, sash and mouldings always on hand, or made to order with despatch. We have made arrangements by which we are now prepared to furnish sash and sash doors primed and glazed to order at very near Portland prices, and propose to make it the interest of builders to buy at home and encourage home industry. With our new shaper we are prepared to do any kind of circular or irregular work much better and cheaper than it has ever been done in Albany.

We have two new grindstones—one for the especial benefit of those wishing to grind axes or tools of any kind.

In short we have spared neither money nor labor in fitting up our shop for doing all kinds of work in our line with neatness, cheapness and dispatch, and have materially reduced our prices for work.

All of these improvements we hope the public will appreciate and give us a liberal share of their patronage. Ed. Carter will always be found on hand with competent mechanics, ready to serve those who favor us with their orders.

☞Satisfaction as to work and prices guaranteed. E. CARTER & CO.

v10n35tf.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE!

The Treadwell

Combined Gang and Sulky Plows

STATESMAN SEED DRILLS

the only force feed drill,

ON THE COAST.

Call and examine my large stock of agricultural implements. Warerooms on Second street, one block east of the "Democrat" building. FRANK WOOD.

v10n35tf.

ALBANY BATH HOUSE

—AND—

BARBER SHOP!

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTfully thank the citizens of Albany and vicinity for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him for the past seven years, and hopes for the future a continuance of their favors. For the accommodation of transient customers and friends in the upper part of town he has opened a neat little shop next door to Montgomery & Taylor's saloon, where a good workman will always be in attendance to wait upon patrons. JOB. WEBER.

v10n35tf.

Commercial.

MARKET REPORT.

Gold in New York, 1.15.

Legal tenders, in Portland, 87 buying, 88 selling.

Exchange on San Francisco, 1 per c.

Wheat in Liverpool—Average, California, 9s 3d to 9s 7d per cental. California Club, 9s 5d@9s 11d. Oregon, 9s 11d@10s 2d.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

WHEAT—$1 67½ per cental.

FLOUR.—Extra, $5.12 to $5,37 ℔ bbl.

OATS.—Per cental, $1.50@$1.75.

ONIONS.—$1;05@$1.10,

ALBANY MARKET.

prepared Weekly by S. E. YOUNG.

WHEAT—White, ℔ bushel, 65c.

OATS—37 cents ℔ bushel.

POTATOES—$1.00 ℔ bushel.

ONIONS—$1.00 ℔ bushel.

FLOUR—$1 25 ℔ sack, or $4 00 ℔ bbl.

BEANS—White, ℔ lb 4c.

DRIED FRUIT—Apples, ℔ lb 5@6c.

Peaches, 14c; Plums, 12@13c.

BUTTER—Fresh roll, 25@37½ ℔ lb.

EGGS—15c ℔ doz.

CHICKENS—$2.50@$3.00 ℔ dozen.

SUGARS—Crushed, 14c; Island, 8@ 12c; San Francisco refined, 12½c ℔ lb.

TEA.—50c@$1.00.

COFFEE—25c ℔ lb.

SALT—1@2c ℔ lb.

SYRUP.—$4.00 ℔ 5 gallon keg.

BACON.—Hams, 12@13c.; sides, 9@10c; shoulders, 7@8.

LARD.—12c@14c.

OILS—Devoe's Kerosene, 50c ℔ gal. ℔ can. 5 gals, $1 75; Linseed Oil, raw, ℔ gal. $1 25, boiled, $1 37½.

PORTLAND MARKET.

FLOUR.—Extra, $4 to $4 50; superfine, $3 75.

WHEAT.—$1 40 per cental.

OATS.—$1 40 per cental.

BARLEY.—$1 25 per cental,

BACON.—Sides, 11½ cents; hams, 12 @ 13; shoulders, 7 @ 8.

LARD.—In kegs, 13c, in 10 lb tins, 14c.

BUTTER.—Fresh roll, 40 @ 45c.

FRUITS.—Dried apples, in sacks 5c, kegs 6c; plums, pitless, 12 @ 13; peaches, 12½c; prunes, 17c; figs, 25c; raisins ℔ box, $4.

EGGS.—18c.

CHICKENS.—Full grown, $4 to $4 50 ℔ dozen.

DUCKS.—$6 ℔ dozen.

GEESE.—$9 to $10 ℔ dozen.

HIDES—Dry, 16c; salted 7c; culls, ½ off.

TALLOW.—6c.

BAGS.—Burlaps for grain, 14 to 15c.

COAL OIL.—Devoe's Patent Can, 33 to 36c; outside brands, 30c ℔ gallon.

COFFEE.—Old Government Java, 28 to 30c; Costa Rica, 21c; Guatamala, 20c.

FISH.—Mackerel, No. 1 $2 50 @ $2 75 ℔ kit; Eastern dry Cod. 9½ @ 10c ℔ lb, and Coast 7½ @ 8½c; Salmon, bbls, $6 00; hf bbls, $5 00; 1-lb cans, ℔ doz, $2 00; 2-lb cans, $3 00; Salmon bellies 25-lb kits, $2 50;

SALT.—Liverpool (fine), ℔ ton, $25 00; Carmen Island, $18 00; Pulos, $16 00; Ground Rock (stock), $13 00 @ 14 00.

SUGAR.—Sandwich Island, ℔ lb, 8 @ 11c; Golden Coffee, in bbls, ℔ lb, 11¼c; Golden Coffee, in hf bbl, 11¾c; Crushed, 12½ @ 12¾c; Pulverized, 12½ @ 12¾c; Granulated, 12¾ @ 12½c.

TEA.—Japan, Young Hyson, in papers, 35 to 55c Imperial Gunpowder, 75 to 87½c.

WOOL.—16 to 22c.

FEED.—Bran, $15 00; shorts, $20 00 to $25 ℔ ton; oil cake, $32 50.

HAY.—Baled, $11 00 to $13 00 ℔ ton; loose, $11 00.

POTATOES.—65c ℔ bushel.

ONIONS.—1 to 1½c ℔ lb.

STATE RIGHTS DMOCRAT.

Oldest Democratic Paper in Oregon.

OFFICIAL PAPER

FOR THE STATE.

HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PROVINCIAL PAPER ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Is a newsy, racy, live, progressive and aggressive Journal; and having been Democratic in the long, dark days of our party's despondency, can afford to be Democratic now, when naught but sunshine streams across its pathway. Being published in the great agricultural heart of the Willamette Valley, it is devoted to the interests of the husbandman, as well as to every other branch of honest industry. Its circulation is rapidly increasing, and its prosperity unexampled in Oregon journalism. It commences the year 1875 in an elegant new office of its own, with new type and new presses and

A FIRST-CLASS JOB OFFICE.

Subscription price $3 per year.

MART. V. BROWN, Editor.

BROWN & STEWART, Proprietors.

LUMBER YARD.

—AT THE—

R. R. DEPOT, ALBANY,

JAS. COMSTOCK, Proprietor.

I manufacture and keep for sale the best quality of lumber ever sold in Oregon, and sell at

LOWEST PRICES.

Persons can't do better than to purchase from me. J. J. COMSTOCK.

v10n35tf.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF FORECLOSURE and an order of sale and an execution issued out of the Circuit Court, of the State of Oregon, for Linn county, to me directed and delivered, for the sum of six thousand two hundred [illegible] seven and ninety-five one-hundredths [illegible] 95-100) dollars in United States, gold coin, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per month from March 8th, 1875, and the further sum of five hundred dollars, (500,) with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, from March 8th, 1875, and the sum of twenty-eight ninety one-hundredths, (28 90-100) dollars, costs of suit in favor of Louis Fleischner, Sol. Hirsch and Alexander Schlussel, partners, under the firm name of L. Fleischner & Co., and against the Eagle Woolen Mills Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of Oregon, I have levied upon, and will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for United States, gold coin in hand paid on day of sale, in front of the Court House door, in the City of Albany, Linn county, Oregon, on

Friday the 30th day of April, 1875,

at the hour of one o'clock P. M. of said day, in accordance with said decree, and the order of sale therein contained and in the manner prescribed by law, all the following described pieces, parcels or tracts of land to-wit:

Commencing at a point thirty-one (31) chains east and four (4) chains and fifty (50) links South from the North-west corner of H. H. Spaulding's Donation Land Claim, and running thence south six (6) chains and fifty (50) links, thence West two (2) chains and ninety-six (96) links, thence North four (4) chains and sixty-five (65) links, thence North fifty-eight (58) degrees East three (3) chains and fifty (50) links to the place of beginning, containing one acre and sixty-four one-hundredths of an acre, being and situate in Linn county in the state of Oregon.

Also all the following described piece or parcel of land situate in said Linn county, Oregon, bounded and described as follows, beginning at a point thirty-one (31) chains East and four (4) chains and fifty (50) links south from the North-west corner of H. H. Spaulding's land claim in the County of Linn and State of Oregon, being subdivision 2,534 in Township 11 South Range 2 West (R. 5,) at the North-east corner of a tract of land deeded by William McIlargue and James Blakely to the Linn County Woolen Mills Company, and running thence south eighty-eight (88) links to the waters edge in the mill-race, thence South fifty-eight (58) degrees West along the edge of the water in the mill-race aforesaid four (4) chains and fifteen (15) links, thence South seven (7) degrees East four (4) chains and thirty links to the South-west corner of the tract deeded by McIlargue and Blakely as aforesaid, thence South seven (7) degrees East three (3) chains, thence East two (2) chains and sixty-nine (69) links, thence North two (2) chains and ninety-eight (98) links to the South-east corner of a tract deeded by McIlargue and Blakely as aforesaid, thence West along the Southern boundary of said tract two (2) chains and ninety-six (96) links to the South-west corner thereof, thence North along the Western boundary of said tract to the North-west corner thereof, four chains and sixty-five links, thence North fifty-eight (58) degrees East along Northern boundary of said tract three (3) chains and fifty (50) links to the place of beginning and containing one and seventy-four one-hundredths acres more or less.

Also the following described real property conveyed by deed to the President and Directors of the Linn County Woolen Mills Company, by William McIlargue, Andrew J. Warren and A. S. Bassett, described in said deed as follows, to-wit: The undivided one-half of the entire right to construct or build a dam across the Calipooia River on the land claim of Hugh Fields, of sufficient height to turn the water of said stream at or where said race is dug, also much of the water of said stream, as is necessary to run a mill and other machinery which they intend to build and to use in operation and course of construction on land conveyed by H. H. Spaulding Sen., also land on either side of a line hereinafter described of sufficient width and depth to furnish the aforesaid mill and other machinery excepting and reserving a sufficient quantity of water for the use of stock, and also the privilege of fencing and bridging the same, so that they do not obstruct the water or otherwise injure the race, commencing at a stake on the North bank of said stream, on the land claim of Hugh Fields, bearing South twenty-nine (29) degrees West from the South-east corner of the South-west quarter of Section thirty-three (33) in Township 10 South of the base line, and Range two (2) West of the Willamette Meridian and eleven (11) chains and fifty-eight (58) links distant and running thence North thirty-three (33) degrees and thirty (30) minutes West three (3) chains, thence North thirty-six (36) degrees West two (2) chains, thence North thirty-nine (39) degrees West five (5) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North sixty-one (61) degrees West two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North seventy-nine (79) degrees West two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North eighty-seven (87) degrees West three (3) chains, thence South eighty-eight (88) degrees West two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence South eighty-two (82) degrees West three (3) chains, thence South eighty-eight (88) degrees West one (1) chain and fifty (50) links to the West line of said land claim and to the East line of Wm. R. Kirk's land claim and commencing at a stake on the East line of G. W. Kirks land, thence South eighty-eight (88) degrees West two (2) chains, thence North sixty-four (64) degrees West three (3) chains, thence North seventy-four (74) degrees West five (5) chains, thence North seventy-four (74) degrees West five (5) chains, thence North seventy-nine (79) degrees West three (3) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North seventy-eight (88) degrees West two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence South eighty-eight (88) degrees West two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence South eighty-two (82) degrees West three (3) chains, thence South eighty-eight (88) degrees West one (1) chain, and thence South sixty-two (62) degrees West one (1) chain and fifty (50) links, thence South eighty-one (81) degrees West two chains and fifty (50) links, thence North eighty (80) degrees West one (1) chain and fifty (50) links, thence West one (1) chain, thence North seventy-seven (77) degrees West five (5) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North fifty-two (52) degrees West two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North fifty-seven (57) degrees West two (2) chains, thence North sixty-five (65) degrees West three (3) chains, thence North fifty-three (53) degrees West four (4) chains, thence North seventy-one (71) degrees West seven (7) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North sixty-five (65) degrees West three (3) chains, thence North eighty-eight (88) degrees West two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North seventy-nine (79) degrees West three (3) chains and six (6) links to the East line of A. J. Warren's land, running thence North seventy-nine (79) degrees West eleven (11) chains, thence South eighty-four (84) degrees West one (1) chain and fifty (50) links, thence South eighty-two (82) degrees West two (2) chains and fifty (50) links, thence North eighty (80) degrees West two (2) chains and thirty (30) links to the East line of H. H. Spaulding, Jr., land and thence North eighty-nine (89) degrees West four (4) chains, thence North sixty-nine (69) degrees West four (4) chains, thence North seventy-four (74) degrees West one (1) chain, thence South seventy-ones (71) degrees West one (1) chain and fifty (50) links, thence South eighty-six (86) degrees West five (5) chains, thence south eighty-six (86) degrees West two (2) chains thence West three (3) chains, thence North eighty three (83) degrees West two chains and twenty-seven (27) links, to the East line of H. H. Spaulding, Jrs. land, running thence North eighty-six (86) degrees West one (1) chain, thence South sixty-nine (69) degrees West one (1) chain and fifty (50) links, thence South sixty-six (66) degrees West one (1) chain, thence South fifty-four (54) degrees West three (3) chains and sixty-six (66) links to the West line of H. H. Spaulding Jrs. land, thence South sixty-four (64) degrees West (3) chains and seventy-nine (79) links, thence South sixty-eight (68) degrees West two (2) chains and twelve links to the West side of the water gate between the mill and the factory in Linn county, in the State of Oregon, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining to satisfy said Execution, costs and accruing costs.

Dated, Albany, March 29th, 1875.

L. C. HICKS,
n35w4 Sheriff of Linn County.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That by virtue of an order made by the County Court, within and for the County of Linn, State of Oregon, on the 8th day of March, 1875, in the matter of the estate of Eli. R. Monte, deceased. We, the undersigned Administrator and Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, will on

Monday, the 19th day of April, 1875,

at the Court House door in the city of Albany, in said County of Linn, at the hour of one o'clock in the evening of that day, offer for sale at public au