

RIGHTS DEMOCRAT. MART. V. BROWN, Publisher and Proprietor. VOL. XII.

OFFICE: Democrat's Building, corner of Second and Broadway streets. TERMS: In advance: One year, \$1; six months, \$1; Three months, \$1. Single copies, 12 cents.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. L. ELKINS, UNIVERSITY FUND COMMISSIONER FOR LINN COUNTY.

MRS. S. NICHOLS, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, ALBANY, OREGON.

DOCTOR N. HENTON, Physician and Surgeon, Albany, Oregon.

STRAMM & BURNETT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Albany, Oregon.

F. M. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ALBANY OREGON.

W. G. PIPER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ALBANY, OREGON.

J. A. YANTIS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

J. W. BALDWIN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, ALBANY OREGON.

J. W. RAYBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

CHAS. E. VOLVERTON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, ALBANY, OREGON.

D. R. N. BLACKBURN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Brownsville, Oregon.

JAS. K. WEATHERFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ALBANY OREGON.

Dr. T. L. GOLDEN, OCCU IST AND AURIST, SALEM, OREGON.

D. B. RICE, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, ALBANY, OREGON.

GEO. W. HARPER, Physio-Medical Physician, Albany, Oregon.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, J. B. SCRAFFORD, Proprietor, Albany, Linn County, Oregon.

ELKHORN Billiard & Sample Rooms, J. M. STEARNS, Prop.

NOTICE. OREGON & CALIFORNIA R. R. CO.

THE following rates of freight on Great Northern and Union Pacific roads, as per published tariff of the Company under date of January 1st, 1877, will be maintained as the maximum rates until May 1st, 1878, viz: Per 100 lbs. Milwaukee to Portland, 7 cents; Chicago to Portland, 7 cents; Oregon City to Portland, 7 cents; Rock Island to Portland, 7 cents; Astoria to Portland, 7 cents; Woodburn to Portland, 7 cents; Tualuma to Portland, 7 cents; Salem to Portland, 7 cents; Marion to Portland, 7 cents; Milwau to Portland, 7 cents; Albany to Portland, 7 cents; Astoria to Portland, 7 cents; Tualuma to Portland, 7 cents; Salem to Portland, 7 cents; Marion to Portland, 7 cents; Milwau to Portland, 7 cents; Albany to Portland, 7 cents.

NEW STATE LINE -FROM- ALBANY TO ST. JOE.

Buena Vista, Independence, Monmouth, Dallas and other towns on the west side. Stages leave Albany every morning at 6:30, and arrive at Dallas at 11:30. At 1:30 stages leave Dallas for Albany, arriving at 6:30, and also for St. Joe (the terminus of the Railroad) arriving in the evening. Times of a few very regular lines.

200,000 Mountain Cedar Shingles!

THESE SHINGLES ARE MADE FROM 1 seasoned timber, clear of sap, and are packed and are the best shingles made. The undersigned can fill orders in any amount from 500 to 200,000 on short notice, and at bottom prices.

PATRONIZE OREGON MANUFACTURES!

ASK YOUR MERCHANT FOR CLOTHING Manufactured by Oregon City Cassineros!

The Best and Cheapest Clothing on the Pacific Coast!

JACOBS BROS. & CO. Sole Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers, No. 24 & 26 Front Street, Portland, Or.

STOCKTON CHIEF HEADS.

D. C. MATTESON, of the firm of MATTESON & WILLIAMS, of Stockton, California, will make Albany his headquarters for the next sixty days, for the sale of their celebrated Stockton Chief Heads, which he will guarantee to be superior to any of the Eastern Heads, and better adapted to this coast, and would invite farmers to send him their orders for their purchases, being satisfied that it will be to their advantage. A sample machine will be here in a few days. Agents for Wm. W. Miller's California made Buggies and Carriages. For further information apply to D. C. MATTESON, 411 1/2.

A CARD.

A. H. BELL & PARKER, LATE OF OREGON, beg leave to inform the public that they have purchased the entire stock of the business at the old stand, where they will keep in the future, a full assortment of Groceries, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, and everything usually found in a first class drug store.

STERLING'S EXPRESS.

EMPIRE CITY TO DRAIN'S STATION, Via GARDNER AND SCOTT'S BAY. Leaves Mondays and Thursdays; returns Tuesdays and Fridays.

ST. CHARLES HOT L, ALBANY, OREGON.

J. M. FRONK, Proprietor. THE PROPRIETOR takes pleasure in introducing the public in general that he has lately obtained and renovated the house throughout, and now stands second to none in the State. The dining room is under his immediate supervision, and no pains will be spared to supply the table with the best market affords. House open all night.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I am prepared to furnish Oats, Hay, and good quality of Flour, in any quantity, at the lowest prices. My place is situated on a high and healthy site, and is well adapted to the raising of stock. W. F. ALEXANDER, P. O. Box 1, Albany, Oregon.

A COWARDLY CRIME. BY LIZIE MULLEN.

She came out of the shadow, into the soft light, pale, fair, womanly, with a look of sadness in her deep, gray eyes. 'Mr. Delman was here, father?' she asked. 'Yes, dear,' her father answered, turning from the window, and drawing her over to him. 'Did you ask for time, father? Will he renew it for you?' 'No, Isabel,' her father said, gravely. 'On Tuesday the time is up, and if the mortgage is not paid before that, he will close it if—'

'If I do not marry your daughter and marry his son Clark?' 'Edward Milton looked proudly at his daughter, so fair, so pure, so true. Could he ask her, even to save him, to become the wife of a drunkard and gambler, but who was the only son of a rich man—a rich man, who could turn them from their home in a week. But ask his proud, pure Isabel to marry Clark Delman? Certainly not. They would pass from the old homestead and face the future, before Isabel would wed Clark Delman. Edward Milton was no longer a young man, nor was he a strong one, and it was like parting with life to leave his old home, but he would not ask his darling, his Isabel to sell herself for that which was simply what it would be.

'Would you wish me to marry Clark Delman, father?' she said, after a short silence. He passed his hand over her sunny hair. 'No, darling,' he said, 'but it is hard, very hard, to leave our old home. I never wished you to marry him—Isabel, but his father plied so for him. He seems to think you could save him.'

'Save him?' the girl repeated, 'save my father, who will not be brave for his mother's sake, for his father's sake, for the sake of his own honor and manhood, would never be brave for my sake.'

At this instant a step sounded on the gravel path, a firm, manly step that brought the rose-flush to Isabel's fair face, and the next moment a gentleman entered the room. He was a tall, handsome man, with honest stamped on his broad brow, truth shining from his dark eyes, and with a smile of almost womanly tenderness, making beautiful his firm mouth, as he came forward; a man whose love would be a crown to the woman who wed him.

He came quickly forward. He loved Isabel Milton, and she knew it, though he had never told her so. He intended to wait till he had pushed his way higher on the ladder of life, for he was only book-keeper in the mills of Everts & Sons. He meant to be patient and wait; but now as he saw the paleness of Isabel's face, saw the troubled light in her eyes, his love mastered every other thought, so he came forward and folded her in his arms.

'What is it, my darling?' he said. 'Isabel, my love, let me comfort you.' 'Then turning to her father he said: 'Will you give me a son's place in your heart? Will you give me Isabel for my wife?'

'If she loves you, Charles, I will give her to you gladly, if she chooses you herself. I know you are worthy of her, but Charles, we are poor, very poor; even this home is no longer ours. I paid a debt for my only brother, who died a year ago, and to do so, I had to mortgage my old home, and on Tuesday next the mortgage falls due, and I am not able to meet it.'

'I wonder if I were to see Mr. Delman.' 'No! no! Charles, he would not listen to you.' 'Well, who knows what may happen in a week, sweetheart?' he said, kissing her. 'You are going to be my wife, little one, after I have a right to help you in your trouble.'

After a little while Mr. Milton left the room, and the lovers sat talking together. A knock at the outer door started them. Isabel rose, and passing out to the hall, opened the door, and Clark Delman stood before her. One glance told her that he was not perfectly sober. 'You must excuse me,' she said, coldly. 'I cannot see you this evening.'

'Isabel,' he said, quickly, 'my father was down here to-day. Isabel, you can save me from the life I am leading. Will you treat me as no other woman in town would do?' 'Pardon me,' she answered, 'but I cannot stay much longer, and this talk is useless. Even were you worthy of a woman's love, I do not love you; that should be reason enough for you to cease annoying me.'

'But do you know that on Tuesday next your father will have to leave this home—the house he was born in, and his father before him?' 'I would suffer all, sooner than that I should answer to love, honor and obey you, Clark Delman. Have I spoken plainly enough now?' 'Without another word he turned away, muttering something under his breath, and Isabel re-entered the parlor. After Clark Delman had gone a short distance, he turned towards the cottage again. 'By Jove! I will see who is in the parlor, my fair Isabel. I have an idea it is Evert's clerk, young Brainard. Curse him! I will go round by the side of the house and look in at the window.'

In a few minutes he stood looking in at the lovers, and watching his little happy face with bitter hatred. He heard Charles Brainard's voice saying: 'Just think, Isabel, the money I received to-day for Mr. Everts, is exactly the amount of the mortgage, fifteen hundred dollars.'

POPULAR SCIENCE. IS MAN AN ANIMAL?

Mary came home from church to-day quite out of humor. 'Papa,' said she, 'Mr. Smith said something in his sermon this morning that I don't believe, and can't believe, and what's more I won't believe.' And Mary sat down looking very uncomfortable and displeased. 'Why, Mary,' said her mother, 'what did Mr. Smith say that displeases you so?' 'He said that we are nothing but brutes,' said Mary. 'And I just thought, if that was so, what is the use of all his preaching?'

'Are you sure he said that?' inquired Mr. Thomas. 'Yes, quite sure. His text was, 'What is man?' Psal. viii. 4. And he said distinctly that man was an animal.'

'Very well,' rejoined her father, 'then he used the word animal, and not brute or beast?'

'Yes, all brutes are animals, but all animals are not brutes,' said Mr. Thomas. 'Why, papa,' said Mary, very much puzzled, 'I don't understand you a bit. If a brute is an animal, isn't an animal a brute?'

'Certainly, my dear; some animals are brutes, but not all. A bee is a brute, is it not? But all birds are not hens. A crow is a black bird, but are all black birds crows? A horse is an animal; a cow is an animal; a bird is an animal; a bug is an animal; and my child, man is an animal, too.'

'Why, father, are birds animals, too? I thought that only horses, and cows, and oxen, and sheep, and dogs, and elephants, and such like, are animals.'

'Now, Mary,' said her mother, 'get the dictionary, and see how it defines those words.'

'Why, yes,' said Mary, 'of course; I didn't think of that,' and away she ran to the book-case for Webster's dictionary. 'Look for 'animal' first,' said her father.

She soon found it, and read: 'Animal, a being with an organized body, endowed with life, sensation and voluntary motion.' Mary read it slowly and thoughtfully three or four times. 'Read it again,' said her father. 'An organized body; well, man has that; endowed with life; yes, man lives; sensation; yes, we can feel; and voluntary motion; of course we can move when we choose.'

'So you see that man is an animal,' said her mother, 'if it doesn't gratify our pride to know it.'

'Now, look for beast,' said Mr. Thomas. 'One of the larger quadrupeds, a brute,' said her mother. 'Well, what is a quadruped,' said her mother. 'A four-footed animal,' said Mary. 'Now, find the word brute,' said Mr. Thomas.

Mary turned to it at once, and read: 'A beast, an animal destitute of reason.'

'Now, Mary,' said her father, 'you see the difference. Mr. Smith stated correctly that man is an animal, and it was very inaccurate to quote him as saying that man is a brute or beast.'

VALUE OF A WOMAN'S FRIENDSHIP.—It is a wonderful advantage to man, in every pursuit and vocation, to secure an adviser in a sensible woman. In woman there is at once a subtle delicacy of tact and a plain soundness of judgment which are rarely combined to an equal degree in man. A woman, if she be really your friend, will have a sensible regard for your character, honor and repute. She will seldom counsel you to do a shabby thing, for a woman friend always desires to be proud of you. At the same time her constitutions are so much more cautious than those of men. She therefore, seldom counsels you to do an imprudent thing. A man's best female friend is a wife of good sense and heart, whom he loves, and who loves him. But, supposing the man to be without such a helpmate, female friendship he must still have, or his intellect will be without a garden, and there will be an unheeded gap in the strongest fence. Better and safer, of course, are such friendships, where disparity of years or circumstances puts the idea of love out of the question. Middle age has rarely this advantage; youth and old age have. We may have female friendship with those much older and those much younger than ourselves. Female friendship is to man the bulwark, sweetness and ornament of his existence.

PERSONALS.

Rev. Dr. Tyng is fatally ill. Mr. Sankey summers at Cohasset. Miss Kate Claxton was certainly not born to be buried—in this world. Spurgeon is very sick, and fainted away in his pulpit a few Sundays since. Major D. O. Schiller, grandson and last male descendant of the late Peter, is dead. William Lloyd Garrison is to sail in a few days for Europe. A Summer vacation trip. John Tyler, Jr., son of ex-President Tyler, is a clerk in the pension office at Washington. Princess Beatrice is twenty. Now's your chance. Lots of tin with those English princesses. The widow of the late James Fish, Jr., is reported to be 'engaged' and about to be married. A bronze statue of Livingston, the African explorer, is about to be erected in Glasgow during the present year. Ex-Queen Isabella is quarreling with her son, King Alfonso, because he proposes to marry a princess who is not a Catholic. Frederick Douglass lacks discretion; like Wendell Phillips he is an extremist, and injures his cause by imprudent utterances. Rev. A. J. Mundy, who is now preaching in Nashville, Tenn., was once a clown in a circus, a tight-rope walker and a clog-dancer. The English people talk plainly about the aviciousness and pecuniary meanness of the Queen, especially in all domestic matters. Jeremiah Woodchuck is announced as a candidate for Mayor of Selma, Alabama. How he wood-chuck-er over a successful election. Ching Slang Hong, a Chinese, is lecturing in New York city, and they are talking about erecting a Buddhist temple in that benighted city. A house is being fitted up in Chicago for the Hon. E. H. Washburn, minister to France, who will take up his residence there next September. Miss Jenny Collins, the poor girl's friend in Boston, is a whole provident institution in herself, and puts to shame the grand charitable organizations of the rich citizens. Judge Schaeffer, in the case of Ann Eliza against Brigham Young, gave the only possible decision, namely, that the marriage was polygamous, and therefore null and void. William O'Neill, a new-boy, who has saved six persons from drowning in East River, has received a silver medal from the Life-Saving Benevolent Association of New York.

YOUNG MEN.

Invite the young men into your councils. The country has more to expect from its youth just entering upon the stage of action than from its gray heads, that, however full of wisdom and experience, are soon to pass away from earth. The art of agriculture is in a transition state; its patrons are waking up to a sense of its possibilities, and to the necessity of availing themselves of the discoveries of science and patient investigations. Young men are more progressive than older ones; they have less of prejudice and tradition to contend with, and are more ready to accept advanced thought and experiment, improved methods of culture, tools and implements. They are more hopeful and energetic. The sorrows and disappointments of life have not settled as a black cloud over their bright and sunny vision. They make the best working force in any campaign. Commence with the boys; educate them to think, listen and reason; encourage them to attend year-meetings and avoid the snares of idle companionship and aimless leisure. How beautiful and how appropriate that youth should commence with old age in the all-important work of mutual improvement; that the warnings and experiences of a life-time should moderate and govern the fire of youthful zeal and recklessness; that thought and action, wisdom and energy, caution and hope, repose and labor should go hand in hand solving the great problem of human happiness and prosperity.

An effort is being made to establish in San Francisco the business of preparing the skins of the fur seal for market. There is an annual passage through its city of 150,000 of these skins, which are sent to London for preparation, and after nearly a year many are brought back. The average cost of preparing the skins of the work done in London is estimated to be fifty per cent. English purchasers pay \$10 each for the raw skins, and charge \$40 for the prepared ones. It is said by those familiar with the business, that the work can be skillfully and profitably carried on in this country.

RAILROADS.—We do not think it generally known that this country has more miles of railroad than Russia, Turkey, Germany, Austria, Great Britain, France and Italy combined. We have in the United States some 80,000 miles, while the countries referred to have 76,000 miles only.

TURKEY.—The Christians in Turkey were increasing in numbers, wealth and power; that was the origin of the late bloodthirsty outbreak by the Mussulmans. Russia, to be sure, makes the most of her chance, but that is no excuse for Turkish barbarity. There are 240,000 species of living animals.

A PAPER in Gainesville, Ga., has a curious advertisement, evidently of Yankee conception. The author offers to filter the water used by the citizens at the small cost of ten cents per gallon, and with the sediment, which he proposes to use as a substitute for Venetian red and Spanish brown, he will contract to paint every fence and one building in the city at about one-fourth the cost of usual paint.

The Clear is just fifty-nine years old.

It is a little remarkable that only one of our first seven Presidents had a son, Adams, and he succeeded his father in the occupancy of the White House.

Off the coast of Virginia, about five miles from the mainland, is an island upon which roam numbers of ponies as wild as the Mustang. How or when they settled there is not known.

It is in Paris, the home of the utilization of everything; that the rat is turned to the greatest number of uses. He forms employment for an army of hunters, who pursue him for the sake of his skin.

One of the most intoxicating liquors ever produced is made in Russia from figs, and called rak. The natives can bear considerable doses, but it knocks a foreigner over as quick as a blow from a hammer.

A living fish was recently found in Newark, New Jersey, imbedded in a block of ice about two inches below the surface. Apparently he was in comfortable quarters, though when released from his icy home he died off as if enjoying his liberty.

Leta person handle the flour of sulphur for a few moments with the naked hands, and so subtle is the article that it will penetrate his system sufficiently, provided he have silver in his pocket, to tarnish it. What is there more subtle or wonderful in mercantile action than this simple fact? Herein the system resolves a gentle influence, which, though entirely unfeeling, is very potent in its effects.

In Spain 'the nice conduct' of a fan has been elevated almost to the dignity of an art. A perfect language of fans has been invented and used in the drawing-rooms of Madrid, and by motions, as well understood there as the language of flowers in the East, love, hope, disdain, assent, denial, anger and other emotions are most intelligently expressed without the utterance of a single word. There is a wingless bird found in Australia and New Zealand called the Southern Apteryx. Its name is derived from the apparent absence of wings, those members being merely rudimentary. Its feathers resemble hair, and are of a dark brown color; the beak is long and soft, the legs very stout. It builds its nest in the ground and among the rocks. Its extreme length is about eighteen inches, and it can run like an ostrich.