STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT
ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY
—BY—
MART. V. BROWN
OFFICE. In "Democrat" Building, (up-stairs Corner Broadalbin and Second Sts.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Single copy, per year..... $2 00
Single copy, six months..... 1 00
Single copy, three months..... 1 00
Single number..... 10

HERE WE ARE
—AT OUR—
NEW HEADQUARTERS!
Opposite the New Odd Fellow Temple.
And there is no use talking if you want
GROCERIES!

I tell you without hesitation that I have the STOCK and make the prices that cannot fail to meet your approval.

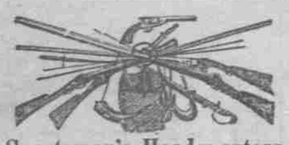
☞To control large trade I know that my prices must give universal satisfaction, and I shall use all honorable exertion to accomplish that end.

Look at My Prices:

4½ lbs Rio Coffee	$1 00
4½ lbs Costa Rica	1 00
3½ lbs Java	1 00
1 lb Ground Java	25
Teas, Japan, ¥ lb, 25, 50 and	100
Young Hyson or Gunpowder, ¥ lb	1 00
Sodа or Picnic Crackers, ¥ lb	10
Sweet Crackers, ¥ lb	15
Sugar—9 lbs San Francisco	1 00
8lbs Golden C	1 00
6½ lbs Crushed or Fine Crushed	1 00
6 lbs Powdered	1 00
Pickles—1 gal. jar	25
1 quart "	15
Worchestershire Sauce, ¥ bottle	40
Pepper or All-spice, in grain, ¥ lb	25
Sardines, ¥ box, 20 or	35
Oysters—McMurray's 2lb cans	25
Field's 2lb cans	25
Peaches, ¥ can	25
Sharp's Cocoanut, ¥ package	40
Sweet Oil, ¥ bottle 25 or	60
Comb Honey in glass jars	25
10 lbs Honolulu Rice	1 00
Syrup, ¥ gallon	75
5-gallon keg	4 00
5 lb Cheese	1 00
Coal Oil—Downer's, ¥ gal	60
" 5 gal. can	2 75

Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper and Allspice ground and put up by myself and warranted pure.
☞Cash paid for eggs.☜
Also, the most complete stock of JOSE RLANOS CIGARS, together with a full line of Tobacco, Smokers Articles, Toys, Notions, and numerous other articles which I have not time to enumerate, all of which I will sell at prices that defy competition.
5 JULIUS JOSEPH.

LYON'S
Patent Metallic
STIFFENERS
PREVENT
Boots and Shoes
From Running over,
Wearing off on the Side
and Ripping in the
SEAMS.
FOR SALE BY
E. BOYLE,
Custom Boot and Shoe Maker.
None but the best stock used, and a good fit guaranteed.
French Kip Boots to order - $8 00.
Philadelphia Kip - - - $6 50.
Repairing neatly done.
Give him a call.
n33tf Albany, Oregon.


Sportsman's Headquarters.
SCOTT & MONTEITH,
—DEALERS IN—
Guns, Rifles & Revolvers!!
And Ammunition of All Kinds.
Just received a large invoice of the latest improved Remington, Sharp's, Winchester and Ballard repeating rifles, Moore, Remington and Steven's breech-loading shot guns, and muzzle-loading rifles and shot guns of every description.
Also, a large and well selected stock of Fishing Tackle, Cutlery, Dog Collars, Fancy Goods, and in fact anything you could wish for in our line.
Remember That
We Cannot Be Undersold
Anywhere in this State. (1-tf

JAMES DANNALS,
DEALER IN AND MANUFACTURER OF
SOLID WALNUT BEDROOM SETS,
Marble and Wood Tops.
Parlor Sets and Lounges, Marble Top Center-Tables, Spring Beds and Mattresses,
WALNUT, MAPLE AND OAK BRACKETS,
And all kinds of
Whatnots, Chairs, Bedsteads, Extension Tables, Stands, Gilt and Fancy Mouldings, Etc.
I intend to keep everything in the furniture line, and will guarantee satisfaction to all who will call on me at Miller's Brick. JAMES DANNALS.

LEON CORDIER,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
—AND—
HAIR DRESSER.
(Late of San Francisco.)
BESIDES DOING A GENERAL BARBERING and hair dressing business, for gentlemen, he wishes to notify the ladies that he manufactures switches, puffs, frizzes and all kinds of false hair from combings and at a low price. Rooms opposite McIlwain's store. 44tf

THE PARKER GUN.

SEND STAMP FOR CIRCULAR
PARKER BRO'S
WEST MERIDEN, CT.

JUNIUS F. WHITING, Artist,
FRESCO, SIGN, SCENE & Pictorial Painting.
DESIGNING A SPECIALTY.
Rooms 6 and 7, Parrish's Block.
Albany, Oregon.

State Rights Democrat.

VOL. XV. ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1879. NO. 1.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1w	1m	2m	6m	1y
1 Inch	1 00	3 00	5 00	8 00	14 00
2 In.	2 00	5 00	7 00	12 00	18 00
3 In.	3 00	6 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
4 In.	4 00	7 00	12 50	18 00	27 00
¼ Col	6 00	9 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Col	7 50	12 00	18 00	30 00	48 00
½ Col	10 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	60 00
1 Col	15 00	20 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

Business notices in the Local Columns 20 cents per line.
For legal and transient advertisements $1 00 per square, for the first insertion, and 50 cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

THE EASTERN STORE
Is selling off at cost for the next
THIRTY DAYS,
in order to make room for the large stock of Fall and Winter Goods now on the road from the East.
S. KAHN.

LOOK! LOOK!
LADIES WILL FIND IT PROFITABLE AND Pleasurable to call at
MRS. A. E. MARTIN'S
MILLINERY ROOMS
And examine her elegant stock of
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
(Just arrived per Steamer Oregon),
Comprising the latest styles in HATS, BONNETS, SILKS, LACES, TISSUES, SATINS, CRAPES, ORNAMENTS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, and other ornaments too numerous to mention.
The Best of Dressmakers Employed in the Establishment.
SCHEER'S BUILDING, Cor. Main and Ellsworth Sts., Albany, Oregon. n38

FASHION
Bathing and Hair-Dressing
SALOON.
I HAVE JUST COMPLETED SOME VERY EXtensive improvements at my place of business, and am now prepared to furnish
HOT OR COLD BATHS
at all hours.
Everything is neat and clean, and I will do my best to please my customers.
39tf GUS. ENGLANDER.

LUMBER!
LUMBER! LUMBER!
WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, take this method of informing the public that we have 1,150,000 feet of the finest quality of lumber on hand at our mill on Hamilton Creek, 35 miles from Lebanon, ever offered for sale in this county, consisting in part of rustic and finishing lumber, which has been sawed and stacked with great care during last fall and winter, and consequently is partially seasoned. We also have a large amount of fencing, barn siding, scantling timbers, etc., in fact everything wanted in our line. Besides, we have a large amount of logs on hand, which will enable us to fill all orders entrusted to us.
Also, in connection with the mill is a planer, where you can get anything needed in house building at greatly reduced prices, and put up in workmanlike manner.
Remember we mean what we say, and every one will find it to their advantage to see us before purchasing elsewhere.
Settlemier's Mills, May 25, 1879.
43m3 G. F. & A. A. SETTLEMIER.

C. C. Kelly, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ALBANY, OREGON.
☞Office in McIlwain's Block. Residence, one door north of U. P. Church.
v14n8tf

FOR SALE.
The Brownsville Livery Stable!
HORSES, HARNESS, HACKS AND BUGGIES are now offered for sale at a bargain. Also the daily mail contract and Wells Fargo & Co's express contract from Halsey to Brownsville, for three years.
For further information call on or address
51m3 P. M. JACK, Brownsville, Or.

ESTABLISHED 1871.
L. C. F. U.
WAREHOUSE.
SEASON OF 1879-1880.
THIS WAREHOUSE WILL BE IN THE BEST of order throughout at beginning of the season, and will store grain on the most favorable terms consistent with a square deal. I propose to devote my attention exclusively to this business. Parties interested are invited to call and see me.
A. WHEELER, Lessee.
Shedd, July 14, 1879. 50tf

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Linn County:

Thomas Daniels, Plaintiff, vs. Agnes E. Daniels, Defendant.

To Agnes E. Daniels, the Defendant above named:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the above named Plaintiff, in the above entitled Court, now on file therein against you, on or before the first day of the next term of the said Court, to-wit: October 27th, 1879, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in said complaint, to-wit: a dissolution of the bonds of matrimony existing between you and Plaintiff, for the custody of the minor child, George A. Daniels, named in complaint, and for the costs and disbursements of this suit.

HUMPHREY & WOLVERTON, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Dated this 18th day of July, A. D. 1879.

Published by order of Hon. R. F. Harding, Judge of said Court, made this 22nd day of July, 1879.
n50w6

A BARGAIN!
Valuable Property for Sale.
THE ALDEN FRUIT DRYER,
Including the building and lots upon which it is situated, is for sale at a bargain. There are two dryers and they can be sold separately. This is a good opportunity for fruit raisers to secure the best dryer made, at a low price.
The lots are very valuable lying on the river front, and having a railroad switch running by them. It is a good location for a custom flouring mill, foundry, or any such buiness.
For further particulars call on the President or Secretary of the Company.
G. F. CRAWFORD, President.
L. C. RICE, Secretary. 39

DR. H. ROZSAS.
Physician and Surgeon.
Albany Oregon.
GRADUATED IN ALLOPATHY IN 1847, in Germany, and in homeopathy in 1858, in Austria. Consultations in either English, French, Italian or German. ☞Office with Dr. Griffin, over Rodfield's grocery store, where diplomas can be seen. v14n20tf

MADY'S RESTAURANT
HOT LUNCHES, 25 cents.
COLD LUNCHES, 25 cents.
SINGLE MEALS, 50 cents.
MEAL TICKETS, 3 for $1.
69 FIRST ST., ALBANY. 40

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF FORECLOSURE in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Linn and an execution issued in pursuance thereof on the 28th day of July, 1879, to me directed and delivered, in favor of Elizabeth M. Walker, plaintiff, and against Oren E. Goisline and Pamelia Goisline, his wife, defendants, for the sum of $5,511 60 in United States gold coin, with interest thereon in like coin at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 8th day of July, 1879, and the further sum of $164 80 costs, I have levied upon the mortgaged premises described in said decree as follows, to-wit: The East half of Donation Land Claim No. No. 2046, and designated as Claim No. 45, being parts of sections sixteen, seventeen, twenty and twenty-one, in Township 13 South of Range 3 West, according to the official plat of survey returned to the general land office by the Surveyor General, being bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at point 15 chains West, and 8 chains and 50 links North of the Northeast corner of Section 20, and running thence South 48 chains and 50 links, thence East 66 chains and 29 links, thence North 48 chains and 50 links, and thence West 66 chains and 29 links to the place of beginning, the whole claim containing 322 8-100 acres of land, and situated in Linn county, in the State of Oregon, and the East half containing 161 4-100 acres, and on

Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1879,

at the Court House door in the city of Albany, Linn County, Oregon, at the hour of two o'clock P. M., I will sell the hereinbefore described real property at public auction for cash in hand to the highest bidder, to satisfy said writ, with accruing costs.

Dated this 1st day of August, 1879.
I. C. DICKEY,
32w4 Sheriff of Linn Co, Oregon.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF EXEcution issued out of the Clerk's office of Linn County, in the State of Oregon, under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for said county, on the 19th day of July, 1879, in favor of M. Rosenthal, S. Feeder and S. Bramberger, plaintiffs, and against M. Abrams and B. Cobb, defendants, for the sum of eight hundred and seventy-eight dollars and eighty-five cents, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 28th day of June, 1879, and the further sum of $5 75 costs, I have levied upon the following described real property, to-wit: Fractional Lot No. four in Block No. one in the town of Brownsville, County of Linn and State of Oregon, as appears from the plats and survey of said town on file in the County Clerk's office of said County of Linn, taken as the real property of said defendant M. Abrams, and on

Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1879,

at the Court House door in the city of Albany, Linn County, Oregon, at the hour of one o'clock P. M., I will sell the hereinbefore described property at public auction for cash in hand, to the highest bidder, to satisfy said writ with accruing costs.

Dated this 1st day of August, 1879.
I. C. DICKEY,
32w4 Sheriff of Linn Co, Oregon.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Linn:

John A. Crawford, Plaintiff, vs. S. H. Roberts, Defendant.

To S. H. Roberts, the above named Defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the plaintiff's complaint in the above entitled cause, now on file with the Clerk of the above entitled Court, on the first day of the next term of said Court, to be holden at the Court House in Albany, Linn county, Oregon, on the 4th Monday, the 27th day of October, A. D. 1879. And you are hereby notified that the relief demanded in said complaint is, that the plaintiff John A. Crawford have and recover judgment against said defendant for the sum of $668 60 in United States gold coin, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the date of the filing of said complaint, besides costs and disbursements of this action, and if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as herein required the plaintiff will apply to said Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This summons is published in the STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT newspaper for six weeks consecutively, by order of Hon. R. F. Harding, Judge of said Court, which order is dated July 25, 1879.

R. S. STRAHAN & L. BILYEU,
52w6 Att'ys for Plaintiff.

PREMIUM OFFERED
—ON—
WHEAT STORED
—WITH—
THOS. MONTEITH & SONS
—AT—
Albany City Mills.
THE UNDERSIGNED WILL GIVE A PREMIUM OF
FOUR CENTS
per bushel in Mill Feed over and above the market price for good merchantable wheat either stored with or sold to them this season.
Sacks furnished to parties dealing with them.
THOS. MONTEITH & SONS.
Albany, July 23, 1879. 51m3

ALBANY
COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.
ALBANY, OR.
The Fall Term will open on September 3, 1879.
So far as it is desirable three courses of instruction will be pursued in this Institute, viz: Classical, Scientific and Normal.
A full corps of instructors has been secured.
For particulars concerning the courses of study and the price of tuition, apply to
51 REV. ELBERT N. CONDIT, Pres't.

WHEAT WANTED!
WHEAT WANTED!
THE PROPRIETORS OF THE MAGNOLIA MILLS offer a premium of FOUR CENTS per bushel in mill feed over and above the market price for good merchantable wheat either sold to them or stored with them this coming season. Sacks furnished to parties wishing to store or sell wheat to them.
J. H. FOSTER & CO.
Albany, July 22, 1879. 51m3

E. BOYLE,
Fashionable Boot-Maker.
A GOOD STOCK OF BOOTS ON HAND ALL THE time. Perfect fits guaranteed. Shop in O'Toole's brick, in the rear of Nolan's store. 39tf

A REMARKABLE CASE.

It is said that history repeats itself. Certainly this is true in respect to remarkable crimes. Nothing that happens in one age but finds its parallel in another. An old member of the bar, when reading of the Pocasset horror, recalled a similar affair in Maine more than half a century ago. Knowing that the venerable Judge Sprague, now eighty-six years of age, but in full possession of his remarkable faculties, had been the principal actor in that tragedy, he requested the Judge to dictate an account of it, which he kindly consented to do, and the narrative, as given in the *Advertiser*, is as follows:

In 1815, at Augusta, Maine, I became acquainted with James McClausland, who then was, and had been for several years, a prisoner in the common jail at that place. He was confined as an insane person, and was, in fact, a mono-maniac on the subject of religion. I was informed that before his imprisonment he lived in Pittstown, a town on the Kennebec River, opposite the town of Gardiner; that he was a common laborer, quite ignorant, and unable to read or write. There was in Gardiner, an Episcopal church, which he sometimes attended, but his religious excitement was occasioned by hearing an itinerant preacher. He told me himself that it became impressed on his mind that he must make a burnt-offering sacrifice, but he didn't know to do it, and was much troubled. At length it occurred to him it would be best to burn the church at Gardiner, and kill a certain woman who was living in a small house on the bank of the Cobbosseonti, a few miles above Gardiner village; but he was still doubtful. That in this unsettled mind he went alone at midnight into the church, and, while there, thinking on the subject, he heard a voice from heaven, saying, "Young man, push on;" that this meant that he should go forward and do what he was then contemplating—that is, burn the church and kill the woman. This removed all doubt; then he knew what he must do. He thought he would save the "holy things," as he called them—that is, the Bible, prayer-book and pulpit cushions. He accordingly carried them a short distance and hid them under the roots of a tree which had been blown down. He then went and got some live coals, carried them in a shoe to the church, set it on fire, and it was totally consumed. He said the next day there was a great talk about it and another man was accused, but he went forward and told the people that that man had nothing to do with it; that he set fire to the church himself; and to convince them of it, he carried some of them to the place and showed them the holy things he had saved. The burnt-offering was then complete, and it only remained to make the sacrifice. For that purpose he got into a canoe in the night-time, shoved it up stream till he came opposite where the woman lived, then landed, and went into the house. On entering, he found two men asleep on the floor. He stepped over them and saw the woman by the side of the bed, on which there was a sick person; and, at the same time, by the light of the fire, he saw a butcher knife sticking in a beam overhead, and he knew that the Lord had prepared that knife for this purpose. He took it, went to the woman, seized her by the hair, and cut her throat; that he then left the house without being obstructed, got into his canoe, and went home. The next day a great crowd came after him, some of them armed, as if they expected a violent resistance, but he had no such idea. He submitted quietly, and they carried him to jail.

I was told by others that when he was arraigned in Court upon an indictment of murder, he said he killed the woman. Chief-Justice Parsons said he was under no obligation to confess his guilt, and had a right to require the Commonwealth to prove it. He answered that he killed the woman and shouldn't lie about it. The jury upon his trial returned a verdict of murder, but he was never sentenced. On the calender of prisoners was an entry, "James McClausland, convicted of murder," and under this record, he was held in prison until his death, more than thirty years, I believe. I conversed with him several times, and he always told the same story. He answered all questions readily, and without excitement. I asked him if he was not sorry he had killed the woman. He said, no; he was commanded to do it and his sins were forgiven. I asked him if he would do the same thing again if he were out of jail. He said, no; there would be no occasion for it. I said, "But suppose you should receive another similar command, would you obey it?" He answered, "O, I shouldn't receive another command; my sins are forgiven." He was always grave and serious. I never saw him smile, but he had no tinge of melancholy or depression. He never indicated a wish to be liberated, nor made a complaint of his treatment by the jailer. He seemed perfectly satisfied with himself and his condition. I was told that a woman on seeing him burst into tears. He said to her, "Good woman, don't cry for me, but for yourself and your children. I am better off than you are." He had no anxiety for the present or the future. He said once to me, "I am as happy in the arms of the Saviour as an infant child in the arms of its mother." I think he never had a doubt that the burning of the church and the killing of the woman were meritorius acts, in obedience to an express command from Heaven, and that his sins were thereby expiated and forgiven.

He was so much an object of curiosity that he had many visitors, from each of whom he exacted two cents. We all stood outside the iron door of his cell and talked with him through a small, square hole near the top. If, while conversing with one, another appeared, he would dodge out of sight, and remain there until the tribute was paid. I asked him why he charged that sum and neither more or less. He said it was because that was the smallest sum mentioned in the Scripture—the widow cast into the treasury two mites—and he thought if he charged only the smallest sum mentioned, he was doing right. He learned to read while in prison, but I never saw any book in his cell except a Bible and prayer-book. He generally asked his visitors if he should make a prayer; if the answer was in the affirmative, he would repeat one of the prayers of the Episcopal church. He was a large man, above the average hight, with broad shoulders and other indications of physicial strength. In his countenance there was nothing remarkable except his eyes, which were very piercing. He wore a gown or robe covering his shoulders and reaching to his ankles. He was cleanly and neat in his person, and while he stood erect with his long abundant beard resting on his breast, his appearance was dignified and patriarchal.

His cell was not large, and was situated on the ground floor, near the entrance of the building. After being in the cell twenty years, I think about twenty, he was on one occasion taken out. It was in order to measure him for some new clothing. The jailer conducted him through a covered way to his dwelling-house. He was there met by a tailoress who at once proceeded to take the necessary measurements. While she was doing this, which was but a short time, he stood perfectly still; when she turned away he walked to the middle of the room, looked out, and said, "This seems to me like a palace;" then, going toward a window, he said, "What large windows you have!" It was a small dining-room, with an ordinary table, a painted floor, and a few common chairs. The windows were small. There were four or five men present besides myself; they made some few remarks, but McClausland was silent. He seemed excited, walked to and fro two or three times, and then said, "I will go back." Mr. Dillingham, the jailer, said to him, "You needn't be in a hurry, McClausland; sit down," and he offered him a chair. He said, "No, I'll go back; I'll go back," and then, of his own accord, he returned to his cell.

Some years after this, when I was attending court in Augusta, Mr. Dillingham came to me and said, "McClausland wants to see you." I was much surprised, and went forthwith to the jail. As soon as he learned I was there, he put out his hand, with some bank bills in it, saying to me, "Take this." I declined and asked him what he wanted. He replied, "You are going to Washington soon, and I want you to go to General Jackson and get him to order them to pay me my pension" (he had been a soldier in the war of the Revolution); he added, "The county now takes my pension to pay for my board, but I think if they keep me here they ought to pay my board." I told him that General Jackson could not help him; that the law directed how his pension should be disposed of. He replied, "General Jackson is above the law, and if you go to him he will order them to pay my pension."

This was the last interview I had with him. I soon afterwards removed from the State.

GOOD ADVICE.

The *Hawkeye* gives this good advice to the young man of the period: Remember, son, that the world is older than you are, by several years; that for thousands of years it has been so full of smarter and better young men than yourself, that their feet stick on the dormer windows; that when they died the world went whirling on, and not one man in ten millions went to the funeral or even heard of the death. Be as smart as you can, of course. Know as much as you can without blowing the packing out of your cylinder heads, shed the light of your wisdom abroad in the world, and don't dazzle people with it. And don't imagine a thing is so simply because you say it is. Don't be sorry for your father because he knows so much less than you do; remember the reply of Dr. Wayland to the student of Brown University who said it was an easy enough thing to make proverbs such as Solomon wrote: "Make a few," tersely replied the old man. And we never heard that the young man made any. Not more than two or three, anyhow! The world has great need of young men, but no greater need than the young men have of it. Your clothes fit you better than your father's fit him; they cost more money; they are more stylish; your mustache is neater; the cut of your hair is better, and you are prettier, oh, far prettier than "pa." But, young man, the old gentleman gets the biggest salary, and is homely, scrambling signature on the business end of a check will drain more money out of the bank in five minutes than you could get with a ream of paper and a copperplate signature in six months. Young men are useful, son, and they are ornamental, and we love them, and we couldn't engineer a picnic successfully without them. But they are no novelties, son. Oh, no, nothing of the kind. They have been here before. Don't be so modest as to shut yourself clear out, but don't be so fresh that you will have to be put away in the cool to keep from spoiling. Don't be afraid that your merit will not be discovered. People all over the world are hunting for you, and if you are worth finding, they will find you.

THE San Francisco *Wasp* perpetrates the following: "Must have been raining dry goods around here last night," said the old man as he picked up a couple of coat tails and the seat of a pair of pantaloons in a very torn and ragged condition. And Emily Jane, his daughter, feels in her heart that dear Charles Augustus won't try to have any more clandestine interviews while that confounded dog is around—and papa won't allow her to receive him in an open manner.

HOW SHIELDS FOUGHT AT CHAPULTEPEC.

* * * Scott had ordered him to make a demonstration with the Palmetto and New York regiments, the Mounted Riffles and O'Brien's battery. Shields made a dash along the acqueduct towards the city. The enemy gave way and Shields pressed them hotly to prevent them from reforming. General Scott, who had intended that Worth should deliver the serious attack by the San Cosmo route, saw that Shields was making too rapid progress and sent two sides to check him. We must let General Shields tell the story, which is a worthy pendant of Nelson's refusal to see Parker's signal of recall at Copenhagen, "I didn't want any message from General Scott at that precise moment, and when the sides-de-camp got within speaking range and said General Scott sends his compliments to General Shields,' I called out, 'All right, but I haven't time to talk with you now, wait a bit.' General Scott seeing that we were still pushing ahead at a break-neck pace towards the city, sent General Quitman to me, and my horse having been shot me under, I was on foot explaining to Gen. Quitman that it would be madness for us to desist from our advantage and that General Scott never would have ordered it if he knew how gloriously we were advancing. Oh! but he was a gallant soldier was Gen. Quitman and a generous one, and instead of ordering me back he told me to go ahead. So on we went, and in less than twenty minutes we entered the *garita* or city gate and unfurled the first American flag in the city of Mexico—the flag that was borne by the Palmetto regiment." The city yielded next day and the Palmetto flag, the first to be raised ever its walls, was the last American ensign, too, which waved there, the regiment remaining at the request of the Mexican authorities as the rear guard. South Carolina gave General Shields, on his return after narrowly escaping death from mortification of his wounded arm, a magnificent sword with a gold scabbard and belt studded with diamonds and rubies, the whole costing $7,000. It was inscribed as follows: "From the State of South Carolina to General James Shields, in testimony of her admiration of his gallantry in the Mexican war and as a tribute of gratitude for his parental attention to the Palmetto regiment."

THE REASON FOR IT.

We copy the following from the Astoria *Astorian*, the editor of which has always been a Republican and a lifetime antagonist of the Democratic party.

H. R. KINCAID.

Mankind is unco weak, and rarely to be trusted;
When self the wavering balance keep
It's rarely right adjusted—

Or words to that effect, ring in our ears as we tore the wrapper off a copy of the National Republican of June 27th, and found the name of *H. R. Kincaid* printed on the margin in double paragon type. Mr. Kincaid was elected from among the faithful in Oregon to go to Washington and take a situation as clerk in the senate under the administration of Senator Williams, which position he has filled up to the present time. He has at the same time, we believe, published a paper at Eugene City in the interest of the Republican party, though this is from hearsay, as we have not seen a copy of his State Journal for at least five years. The first impressions, made upon tearing off the wrapper and observing Kincaid's name, was corroborated as we scanned the colums of the paper, and found therein three columns of closely printed matter abusive of Senator Grover and Mr. H. H. Gilfry. The probable reason for all this is to be found in the fact that Mr. Gilfry is Mr. Kincaid's successor to the position of clerk in the United States Senate. Now, we profess to be equally as faithful to the fundamental institutions of this government as Mr. Kincaid, perhaps more so: because we never mixed "plunder" with our patriotism, and looking at his efforts to belittle Mr. Grover, and Mr. Gilfry, because he (Kincaid) had lost his position as clerk, is so much like Phil. Saunders' recent attempt to besmirch the good name of Collector Kelly, in Portland,—when dismissed as a janitor or porter, in building,—that we cannot resist the opportunity to express our contempt for the man, above whom Grover and Gilfry soar so high in the scale of gentleman, as to make Kincaid appear the very essence of a rewarded hireling.

SLIM EVIDENCE.

A family grocer in the northern part of the city has been annoyed a great deal by boys stealing boxes and other articles from the yard in the rear of the store, and the other day he made ready for a visit, determining to catch a boy and make an example of him. By and by four or five lads dropped off the fence into the yard, and they were mousing around in search of plunder when the grocer rushed at them. Somehow or other all got over the fence, but one boy left behind him on a rail about half a yard of cloth from the "bulge" of his breeches. With this proof in his hand the grocer rushed around and out upon the street, and as luck would have it he collared the boy who had lost the patch.

"Now I've got you—now I've got proof!" exclaimed the grocer, as he waved the cloth on high.

"I don't see it," cooly replied the boy.

"You don't? Why, this cloth was from your breeches—here's the very spot!"

"You hain't got no case agin me, mister," said the lad, as he eyed the cloth, "for I kin prove that these breeches belong to my brother Sam! If you want to arrest him go ahead."

The occasion was too big for the grocer to grasp, and while he was trying to master the conundrum the boy and the big rent walked off in close company.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE DOMICILE ERECTED BY JOHN.

TRANTLATED FROM THE VULGATE OF M. GOOSE.

Behold the mansion reared by dusdel Jack,
See the malt stored in many a plethoric sack,
In the proud cirque of Ivan's bivouac.
Mark how the Rats' felonious fangs invade
The golden stores of John's pavilion laid.
Anon with velvet food and Tarquin strides
Subtle Grimalkin to his quarry glides,
Grimalkin grim, that slew the fierce rodent,
Whose tooth insidious Juan's sackcloth rent.
Lo! now the deep-mouthed canine foe's assault,
That vexed the avenger of the stolen malt,
Stored in the hallowed precincts of that hall
That rose complete at Jack's creative call.
Here stalks the impetuous cow with crumpled horn,
Whereon the exasperating hound was torn,
Who bayed the feline slaughter-beast that slew
The rat predaceous whose fangs ran through
The textile fibers that involved the grain
Which lay in Han's inviolate domain.
Here walks forlorn the damsel crowned with rue,
Lactiferous spoils from vaccine lugs who drew
Of that corniculate beast whose fortuous horn
Tossed to the clouds in fierce vindictive scorn,
The harrying hound, whose braggart back and sir
Arched the lithe spine and reared the indignant fur
Of Puss, that with verminicidal claw
Struck the weird rat in whose insatiate maw,
Lay reeking malt that erst in Juan's courts we saw.
Robed in senescent garb that seems in sooth
Too long a prey to Chrono's iron tooth,
Behold the man whose amorous lips incline
Full with young Eros' osculative sign,
To the 'lorn maiden whose lact-albic hands
Drew albu-lactic wealth from lacteal glands
Of that immortal bovine, by whose horn
Distort, to realms etheral was borne
The best cutulean, vexer of that sly
Ulysses quadrupedal, who made die
The old mordacious rat that dared devour
Antecedaneous Ale in John's domestic bower.
Lo! here, with hirsute honors defied, sne-cinct
Of spontaneous locks, the priest who linked
In Hymen's golden bands the torn unthrift,
Whose means exiguous stared from many a rift
Even as he kissed the virgin all forlorn,
Who milked the cow with implicated horn,
Who in fine wrath the canine torturer skied
That dared to vex the insid ness auricle,
Who let auroreal effluence through the pelt
Of the sly rat that robbed the palace Jack had built.
The cantankerous shanghai comes at last,
Whose shouts arouse the shorn eccles-t,
Who sealed the vews of Heaven's sacrement,
To him who robed in garments indigent,
Exsoculates the damsel lachrymose,
The emulgator of that horrid brute morose
That tossed the dog, that worried the cat,
that kilt
The rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built.

—*Exchange.*

THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG.

In the course of his oration at Denver, N. H., on Decoration Day, the Rev. A. H. Quint said: Between eight and nine o'clock on the morning of November 1st, 1777, the continental ship of war, the *Ranger*, 18 guns, Capt. John Paul Jones commander, weighed anchor and sailed out of Portsmouth harbor. It went out on that gallant cruise on the English coast, in which it met and captured the English war vessel, the *Drake*, of, superior force, both of men and guns. The *Ranger* was built in a New Hampshire harbor, by a New Hampshire mechanic, and sailed from a New Hampshire harbor. It was manned by a crew of the Piscataqua, and largely by hardy mariners from this town. Ezra Green, the surgeon who ministered to the wounded in that bloody sea fight, was a citizen of Dover, whom you and I remember as he walked the streets an old man in our boyhood, who sleeps in this historic ground; and its young commander of marine, killed in action, was Samuel Wallingsford, of the Rollinsford part of ancient Dover. Why do I call your attention to the fact that Dover men were a part of the crew of the brave Paul Jones? Because on the very day on which Jones was assigned to that vessel Congress adopted the flag of the Stars and Stripes, the history tells us that when the *Ranger* went out of Portsmouth harbor, for the first time our national flag floated upon the breeze. On the 14th of February, 1778, it received a salue from a French admiral, undoubtedly, as one of the *Ranger's* officers wrote that day, "The first salute ever paid the American flag." Men of our own town and of our own blood manned the vessel which bore for the first time in history the Stars and Stripes, which thenceforth went in the career of national achievement until it became honored and feared throughout the world. And never have you or those departed been dastards when the honor of that flag demanded your service.

IF we ever have to be shot to death—and we don't want to be—we want to choose in what position, in what capacity we'll be shot. We shall want to be made the target for some rifle team or archery club, because, in that position, one could die a natural death, for none of the bullets or arrows would ever hit him.