

The Democrat.

MART V. BROWN, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1880.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

MRS. J. S. WALTON, of Salem, died last week.

A diamond drill should be a brilliant military movement.

"Small things" are the most sensitive elements on earth.

The latest phrase is, "O, you're too new; the dust sticks to you."

THE DEMOCRAT and the *Chicago Weekly News* for \$3 in advance.

Our Albany girls are getting their new Spring bonnets. Look out for them—at next communion.

The State Senator we elect next June will get to vote for the U. S. Senator to succeed Gov. Grover.

The "plumed knight of Maine" didn't log off Pennsylvania because Don. Cameron said he couldn't stand it.

The almanac prophet has gone back on us. Last Sunday the day was beautiful, and the almanac said it would rain!

TELL all your friends that they can get the DEMOCRAT and *New York Weekly World* for one year for \$3.25 in advance.

A number of criminals apologized to Gov. Robinson just as he was leaving the Executive chair—that is, they begged his pardon.

It is said that a ladies' football club has been established in England. Any one who has seen an English woman's foot will be sorry for the football.

READ "Some Pertinent Remarks," a correspondence in this issue. We want more of these letters. Make them as short as possible and right to the point.

MR. FORSYTHE, of Lakeview, attempted recently to kill his wife in a fit of jealousy, and has been bound over in the sum of \$1,000 to answer for the offense.

OUR Democratic County Convention meets here during the March term of Court. This will give an opportunity for a great many to "kill two birds with one stone."

THE imitation frogs now worn as ornaments by the ladies are rather suggestive of leap year. However, it will not do to jump at this conclusion. It may be a souvenir of croak, hey?

OUR Republican friends are now beginning to shove forward some candidates for county offices, but they started in too late to be able to hunt up as many aspirants as we have mustered.

THEY call it a romantic marriage in Michigan when a couple of the neighbors get the bride's father into a back room and sit on him to prevent his interrupting and breaking up the wedding.

THE opinion seems to be gaining ground that if Horatio Seymour will accept the nomination for President at the hands of the Democratic National Convention he will get it almost unanimously.

FROM every quarter of our county we hear encouraging reports as to the working condition of the old line Democracy. All we want is good candidates, and our majority will be as large as ever.

THE United States Grand Jury has found an indictment against Pilot Doig, charging him with wrecking the Great Republic and losing ten lives, says the *Standard*. Doig is reported to be in Lower Mexico.

THE proceedings of Congress shows us that the order of Patrons of Husbandry has a great influence in that body, and we confidently expect to hear of laws being passed that will be very important to the producing classes.

THE income of the County Clerk in this and other large Valley counties is large enough to support two men in fine style, and we believe it would be a good idea to have our Legislature divide the office, and give us a Recorder.

THAT gallant Militia Company, 256 "Washington Guard," ("A" Company of the Second Brigade) of Portland, will give a ball on Feb. 23—the 18th anniversary of their veteran Company. We acknowledge an invitation to be present.

A MULLATO who testified before the "exodus committee" at Washington said that if he had one lot in Indiana and one in hell, he would sell out the one in the former place and live in the latter. He didn't seem to think much of the Hoosier State.

THE office of County Commissioner is one of the most responsible positions in the gift of the people of our county, for the reason that our financial affairs are controlled by them. The present Commissioners reside fifteen or twenty miles from the county seat, and once a month their duties call them here. It takes them the largest part of one day to get here, they generally remain in session three days, and then they spend another day in getting home. Their pay is \$13.40 each, and they have to pay their board and all other expenses out of that. It seems to us that they should receive more pay. What do you think, readers?

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 27.

Editor Democrat:

The mask has been entirely torn off from the colored exodus movement, and there is no longer a pretense that it was anything but a political scheme. Senator Voorhees' committee has been engaged in the inquiry for some time, and a good deal of evidence pointing to the above conclusion has been taken, but the thing was most beautifully clinched on Monday of this week, when Charles N. Outey, colored, the editor of the *Washington Argus*, gave his testimony. I would like to give his statement in full were it possible, but to briefly summarize: He said he was one of the founders of the National Emigrant Aid Society; the first intimation he had that the exodus movement was being worked up at both ends was when a member of the society laid before one of their meetings a proposition to "send about 5,000 into Indiana, as that was a very doubtful State in the coming election." He then addressed letters to prominent colored men in North Carolina asking what was the cause of this sudden uprising. The replies came that there was no cause for it, and that the ignorant negroes were being led into it by three men named Perry, Williams, and Taylor, who got up secret meetings and represented to the dupes that the Government wanted them to go to Indiana; that they would get from \$1.50 to \$2.25 per day and new suits of clothes when they got to Washington. These three lying emissaries were the paid agents of the Radical party. Mr. Outey said that when he learned all these facts he withdrew from the society. He added that he had conversed in North Carolina during the past few weeks with James H. Harris, Osborne Hunter, Jr., M. V. Turner and other very prominent colored men, and with Governor Holden, Richard Badger and Colonel Ike Young, prominent radical Republicans, and all fully accord with the foregoing explanation of the real causes of the exodus. They all likewise agreed that the condition of the people of North Carolina is on the whole highly favorable, and that there is no adequate incentive whatever for the colored people to leave that State. "In fact," said the witness, "every intelligent colored man in the State is opposed to it, and the six colored newspapers of North Carolina are fighting it; and I say that, though an exodus from some of the Southern States may be a blessing, the exodus from North Carolina is a fraud and a curse."

Add to this the testimony of Judge Carleton, of Terre Haute, and we have all that is necessary to be said on the exodus question. The Judge said he was well acquainted with the people and with the condition of things in that portion of Indiana; there is no present demand for farm hands or any other kind of unskilled labor; on the contrary, there is an over supply, and the feeling of the people, including a number of old colored residents with whom he has conversed, is decidedly averse to the immigration of destitute colored people like the North Carolina immigrants in question, and especially as the general impression is that they are brought there only to vote.

General Sherman has got himself into a liberal suit, and one in which the sympathy and sound sense of the community is all against him, notwithstanding his high position. Ever since General Boynton punctured his egotistical "Memoirs" by facts compiled from the records of the War Department and other reliable sources, General Sherman has shown a degree of vindictiveness towards him seldom exhibited by intelligent men. Recently Gen. Grant has sustained Boynton in his statement that Grant and not Sherman originated the plan of the march to the sea, and this so revives the latter's anger that he charged Boynton in a newspaper interview with being capable of any wickedness for money; that he could be bought for \$1,000. General Boynton is the correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, and one of the most cultivated, reliable and respected journalists in Washington. Gen. Sherman has made himself the author of as untruthful and coarse an attack upon a gentleman as has ever been published, and he ought to be made to suffer the penalty of his wickedness. Many men would have arrested him at once on a criminal charge, but Gen. Boynton has chosen the dignified part, and from respect for the high rank of his assailant, takes him before a tribunal where he can get a vindication without bringing any indignity upon the General of the Army. The suit ought to be of interest to all newspaper correspondents here, for it is too much the habit of public men against whom any charge is brought by the newspapers to charge back that it is "only a newspaper lie," that "newspaper men can be bought," that "it is all for blackmail," etc., etc. The truth is, that astonishingly few false charges are made by the newspapers, and there are very few men in Washington who are more trustworthy and careful in the discharge of their duties than the correspondents. They see a good deal of the tricks and rascalities in official and political life, and do not tell the half.

There is no telling yet how Secretary Schurz will come out in his negotiations with the Indians now here, but I think a peaceful solution of the difficulties will result. Yet any arrangement that does not secure a surrender and punishment of the brutes who committed murder and outrage will be unsatisfactory and wrong. Five of the chiefs have returned to Colorado to lay the plans of the Government before the tribe, and the others remain here till their return. They have all been furnished with suits of clothes, and look quite slick. Before the departure of Jack and the others a grand pow-wow was held in the Indian bureau. Secretary Schurz, Commissioner Hoyt and the other officials joined hands with their red brethren and danced in a circle to slow music. Outey gave some of the funny movements which he saw at the Black Creek. Secretary Schurz, when his time came for doing a "single turn," danced a Dutch clog, and Commissioner Hoyt sang "Baptist, baptist, eating baptist pie."

THE *Daily Oregonian* has entered upon its twentieth year of publication with increased facilities for furnishing the latest news. We are not of those who would in any sense belittle the enterprise of the publishers of that metropolitan journal, neither would we rejoice to see it crippled in its increasing prosperity. Petty jealousies are unworthy of a place among journalists.

In this connection we will say that this eternal snarling at contemporaries so continually indulged in by some of the craft, to our minds betrays a weakness unpardonable in a journalist; it may do for quick doctors and sleight-of-hand performers, but not for gentlemen. —*Salem Statesman*.

Whoever wrote that last sentence has our unqualified endorsement. There is a vein of chivalry in it that we admire—notwithstanding the fact that it comes from a Republican journal. The *Oregonian* has done well, and by force of pecuniary power is able to hold a commanding patronage in its own party, but if there ever was a paper which made or wielded the sword of power more mercilessly than that journal we have yet to hear of it. It has been the dictator, has laid the lash with unsparring hand, and has made the Republican party of Oregon feel like, without its support, they were outlaws. We repeat that the *Oregonian* is a good paper, but since its editor has returned from the meeting of the National Republican Committee, he has blown on the brain, and there is no doubt but that Oregon is already pledged to the "Plumed Knight of Maine."

INDIANA AND THE COLORED MAN.

A Washington *Stalwart*, named Mendenhall, one of the organizers of the Emigrant Aid Society—the mild name given to the scheme to colonize Democratic Indiana into Republicanism by running thither negroes from North Carolina—has had the candor to admit, in his testimony before the Senate Committee, that his object in going into the movement was "to strengthen the Republican party in Indiana." In ante-war days an admission of this kind would bring upon the scheme the condemnation of the people and subject the parties to it to public scorn and derision, if not to exemplary punishment. The "pipe-laying" of Glessworth and others in 1840 was not one whit more criminal in any aspect, and it lacked the iniquity which marks this North Carolina and Indiana conspiracy of the *Stalwarts*—the enticement from their homes of a mass of poor, ignorant, degraded persons to a dreary journey and certain ultimate severe privation and suffering for their votes in the coming contest—after which they will leave the miserable dupes to their own resources. It includes, moreover, the great crime of overcoming the actual sentiment and choice of the people of a whole State in the election of a President, members of Congress, and State officers, by the injection into it of an element totally opposed thereto, and having no other pretence to action or authority than that which is founded upon and consummated by fraud.

STANDING BY THE STANDARDS.

It is much to the pleasure of the Democrats that the Tammany and the so-called Tilden element have spanned the chasm by a kindly "shake," and are now ready to go into the fight on the common enemy. Recent dispatches state that past breaches have been healed in New York, and Kelly and his associates give assurance that they will accord a hearty support to the Democratic nominee, no matter who he may be.

THE PENNSYLVANIA INSTRUCTIONS.

Grant carried off the instructions of the Pennsylvania delegation by fraud the other day. Don. Cameron put up the job, and he over-reached himself. The people of Pennsylvania don't want Grant or any other third-term, and while perhaps the Republicans of the Key-Stone State might take Blaine, they will not stand the job by which Don. Cameron "lugged off" the instructions for Grant.

IT WILL not be long until we elect our legislators, and it would be a great help to them, whoever they may be, to know the wishes of their constituency. There can be no better way of instructing them than by talking about the wants of our people through the newspapers. We hope our readers will take an interest in this matter; if they do not can they consistently expect their Representatives to? We would like to hear from you, and it makes no difference what your politics are—all out interests are the same.

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(From the Raleigh (N. C.) Observer.)

LABOR IN THE SOUTH.

We know of nothing so devoid of foundation as the notion largely entertained among persons at the North, and that the Southern whites do not work, and that they look with contempt upon labor. Human nature is pretty much the same everywhere. There are few persons who will follow the plow in the hot sun during a long protracted summer for the love of the thing; and there are fewer still who will work ten hours a day in a crowded factory building if they have the means to escape that necessity. But in every community the same law obtains. People, whether they be white or black, are not born to labor, just as the sparks are destined to fly upwards. Those who can avoid actual manual labor generally do so. Thus we have seen, year after year, an exodus from New England of the quick-witted Yankee, who, instead of tilling the rocky lands of his native country, hastens to the West or the South to try his luck at school teaching or to live upon his wits. Others again, residents on the coast, engage in mercantile affairs, and either "follow the sea" or seek a livelihood in a neighboring town.

At the South we have few towns; we have comparatively few school teachers, and still fewer officials who live so entirely out of the public crib as at the North. Our manufacturers and stores do not employ a tithe of persons, indisposed to manual labor, that are so employed at the North. As a result, our population, being "country people," are forced to follow the plow. It may be that they do not work as diligently as others do; but what proof is there of this supposed fact? They make their living, and produce important crops. They probably are as well off as any agricultural people with whom their condition can be compared. It is folly to suggest that these people look down upon labor. They may not labor in ways to the best advantage, but they do as much hard work as any people, and on the whole realize as fair a return. We cannot close this article better than by quoting what a sensible Texas farmer has to say upon this subject. He puts the thing in a nutshell, and there is no gainsaying what he so forcibly says. Hear him:

"The white men throughout the entire region of country who have no capital to live upon—and as for that matter we are in that fix all over the South—work in fields, make cotton, cultivate corn, potatoes, peas, pumpkins, squashes and peaches, and in quantities to the hand about double the amount made by the black working negroes in the country. I am a white man fifty-two years old, and though with no particular necessity for it, this year cleaned up, ploughed, planted and cultivated both cotton and corn, and with no advantage in help, team or land over the meanest nigger on my farm. The result of my crop is three greater than theirs. I raised in hoe work to the amount of \$6.50. I made 3100 pounds of lint cotton, and have sold it, getting \$386.03 for it. Now, I don't write this with a view to induce the first sinner man or woman, North or West, to come South, but simply to contradict, as above stated, the silly lie so often published that white men in the South don't work. The great majority have worked all their lives, and the sun does not burn them either."

To this we add that the ordinary farmer of the South is not a mere tiller of the soil. Because of his isolation he has to rely greatly upon his own labor to make what he needs. He is a carpenter, a wheelwright, a worker in wood, knows blacksmithing, and is generally adept at all sorts of work not requiring any high degree of skill. In fact, instead of the average Southern white man looking down upon labor, it would be more true to say that he is adept at work, a kind of jack at all trades, and good at all.

SENATOR GROVER'S REALITY.

Last Friday there was a startling announcement in our city that Senator Grover was dead. We believed at the time that it was a canard, and was gotten up for political purposes, hence we were glad to see a Washington dispatch of the 6th which straightened out things somewhat: "The report telegraphed to the Pacific Coast that Senator Grover is dying in New York State of softening of the brain is wholly untrue. His wife has been seriously ill and he himself has recently been a little under the weather; but a letter was received in this city from him to-day, in which, under date of Danville, N. Y., Feb. 5th, he writes about various matters in his usual clear and business like style, and says that he will return to Washington very soon. We are also in receipt of a private letter from Washington, under date of the 26th ult., which informs us that Senator Grover's health is rapidly improving, and that he expected soon to be in his place in the Senate."

SOME character, writing to the *Oregonian*, and speaking of the address of the Democratic State Central Committee, says: "Mart Brown is a natural joker." That is a handsome compliment, and we thank the author, but we were in dead earnest when our name was appended to that address, and it is no joke with us.

It is now only about five or six weeks until our County Convention meets, and every one should look about him, counsel with his neighbors and friends, and thus arrive at some conclusion as to who are the best calculated to fill the offices which will be given away by the people next June.

ANDER'S fatal weakness was that he could not say No.

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SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

LEBANON, Feb. 6, 1880.

Editor Democrat:

As the time set for holding the Democratic Convention is drawing nigh, and the political caldron is beginning to boil, it is time that every good citizen who loves his country and desires to see the people prosper was putting his shoulder to the wheel to help the good cause along. But, says one, "How shall we do this?" Simply by putting good and honest men into office—both County and State—that have the welfare of the country at heart; men that will not resort to low down trickery and chicanery in order to rob the people of their hard earned money; men that will stand by the people that chose them for their standard-bearers, believing that they would legislate for the interest of the masses, and not for the interest of any clique or monopoly that would be detrimental to the welfare of the common people.

Our next election will be an important one, from the fact that we have a full Legislative ticket to elect, and as the County Convention convenes on the 24th of March it is high time that the people began to discuss these matters and make their wishes known through the press. There is no class of people that are so imposed upon as the poor class, and the great struggle now is between the rich and the poor—capital against labor. Are the rich to become lords and aristocrats, and the poor to become their slaves? God forbid. The poor man raises his wheat and produces by the sweat of his brow, toiling both early and late, and after he gets it to market he only realizes a small pittance for his labor—barely enough to keep himself and family in clothes and starvation from his door. But how is he to obtain redress for his wrongs? By legislation. But, says one, "Do the rich hold the balance of all power in their hands, that makes legislation in their favor? If it is not so why did the last National Grange draft petitions and send them all over the country for signatures asking Congress to regulate the price of freight on all the rivers and railroads in the United States?" And we do not only pay too much for freight on all the exports and imports, but a great many other things that are wrong and too excessively high.

Why are there so many candidates for Sheriff and Clerk in the different counties in the State? Simply because they can make from eight to ten thousand dollars a year out of those offices, or about ten or fifteen times as much as a common farmer. To equalize these matters would it not be well for the next Legislature to cut these offices down a little, so that the office will seek the man, and not the man the office?

And there are other laws that might be amended that would be a benefit to the people. It has been said that this is a good country for the poor man to live in. This may be true, but could it not be made a better poor man's country? I think it could. If the next Legislature would take action on the usury law, so that if a poor man wanted to borrow a hundred dollars he could get it by paying six dollars for the use of it for a year, instead of paying twelve, as he now has to do, it would accomplish a much needed reform.

These are important questions, and ought to be talked up by the people. Let every man, then, do his duty, and at the next Convention nominate men who, if elected, will carry out the wishes of the people.

WELL WISHER.

FATAL SHOOTING.

Clarke Hamilton Instantly Killed by Geo. Collins, at Madella Prairie.

Oregon City was startled last Tuesday morning by the news of the killing of Clarke Hamilton, an event that had long been expected, we understand, says the *Clackamas Democrat*, but by whom was to be settled by time. Having but a slight acquaintance with Hamilton, we only know what others say of him. We understand from all parties with whom we have conversed that he was a very objectionable character, and, unfortunately for him, not a single person expressed any sympathy for him. He had been interfering with Collins's domestic affairs, and had repeatedly threatened to shoot Collins; and upon the fatal day Collins was notified that Hamilton was after him, and had threatened to kill him. Collins, upon this information, together with the knowledge he had of Hamilton, took up a gun and shot Hamilton, killing him instantly. Collins then gave himself into the custody of an officer. Collins has been in the county for a long time, and although keeping a saloon, has never had any trouble with anyone before, except Hamilton. It is unfortunate for him to have been compelled to do the deed, but no one seems to blame him. The coroner held an inquest, but the jury returned a sealed verdict. The sympathy of the people is with Collins.

LATER news from Pennsylvania shows that beyond doubt the "rank and file" of the Republican party in that State were terribly bulldozed by the political tricksters when the delegates to the National Convention were instructed to vote for Grant.

OUR negro Republican import, in his testimony before the Congressional Committee the other day, swore that he would rather be in h—l than in Indiana! The Republicans who import him now wish he had his choice!

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AN ARMBARRED DUEL.

One of the Most Desperate Encounters on Record.

[From the Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.]

Mr. H. Thomas has just arrived in the city from Hot Springs, and having been a witness of the desperate encounter which recently occurred between Col. Robert Alexander and Col. Smiley, at that place, gives the facts which we spread before our readers:

Col. Alexander and Col. Smiley were prominent claimants of mining lands at Silver City. Some dispute arose as to a claim. Being unable to settle it satisfactorily, the dispute augmented into a quarrel, and the quarrel into violent threats. It was well known that both parties were men of nerve. Smiley had won a reputation of being desperate in a personal encounter. Alexander, though he had never been credited with shedding blood, was considered a man with whom it would not be safe to trifle. All efforts to settle the misunderstanding failed, and those who were acquainted with the circumstances expected that bloodshed would be the ultimate result. Several days ago, the day when the encounter took place, Smiley came to Hot Springs. Alexander was in town. Smiley went to the bank and asked of the cashier:

"Have you seen Alexander?"

The cashier replied that he had not seen him, but understood that he was in town.

"I am going to kill him before four o'clock," exclaimed Smiley, and, turning, left the bank. After leaving the bank he had not gone far when he met Alexander. The furious aspect immediately assumed by each man illustrated the fact that violence would ensue. Alexander drew a large revolver and rushing upon Smiley struck him over the head. Smiley staggered back and drew a French self-cocking revolver, and, with a rapidity almost beyond the capacity of enumeration, fired six shots at Alexander. Three shots took effect, a ball striking each arm, and another going through the lungs. Alexander's pistol dropped from his hand. He grasped it with his left hand, but the left arm having been also wounded he was unable to cock the weapon. Smiley was upon him. With a cool, desperate presence of mind Alexander kicked his pistol into a saloon, near which the encounter occurred.

Then, entering, he stooped and caught the muzzle of his pistol with his left hand, raising it up, and cocked it with his foot. He lifted the pistol from the floor. Smiley stood outside, peeping around a door-post, with only a part of his head exposed. Alexander narrowly lifted the weapon, took deliberate aim and fired. The ball ploughed along the top behind which Smiley stood, half burying itself, and striking Smiley in the forehead, went through his brain. Smiley fell dead, and Alexander, turning, sank from loss of blood.

A large crowd witnessed the encounter, and the greatest excitement prevailed. The wonder is that several men were not killed, for when Smiley fired the six shots the sidewalk was crowded with people. The weapons used were not parlor-pistols, but the brand intended to kill almost regardless of distance. One of the balls from Smiley's pistol went through a signboard and buried itself in another. The mark on the door-post, made by the ball which killed Smiley, is full six feet from the sidewalk. Nine men out of ten would have escaped, as the deadly missile would have passed harmlessly over.

Alexander, at last accounts, was suffering greatly, and is not expected to live.

A REGRETTER.

It is quite unfortunate that our Democratic friends should disagree. The recent New York election shows how fatal that was. Tammany went one way and the other wing went the other way, and the consequence was that the Republicans, although much weaker, carried the State, while to-day it is Democratic.

Oregon is also Democratic to-day, unless mistakes are made in our own party.

We notice that the *Portland Standard and Mercury* are engaged in a bitter controversy, and that many prominent Democrats are being criticized by reason of this discussion.

We only ask, as a peace-maker, that this thing should cease.

We admit that the DEMOCRAT is only a "cow county" organ; but it is a representative paper of the Democracy, and while it does not arrogate to itself any right to dictate, it surely has the right to suggest.

HUMPTY DUMPTY.

The last week's effort of the Humpty Dumpty sheet up the street, in defense of the preacher, has made it the laughing stock of the town, hence we cannot afford to dignify it by a reply. Even the Reverend gentleman whose name is brought into controversy must surely regret that he inspired some characterless individual with sufficient inspiration to make an ass of himself.

FARE TO THE EAST.

The Pacific Mail Co. have announced a war of rates to San Francisco for passengers and freights. From and after to-day rate for passage will be \$75 for first-class and \$35 for steerage. In opposition the railroad companies offer the following rates: First-class, \$100; second-class, \$75; third-class, \$45.

BENTON DEMOCRAT.

E. A. Milner, Chairman, calls the Benton County Central Committee to meet at Corvallis on the 14th inst. It is hoped there will be a full attendance of the "stalwarts" of Benton.

THE Republican State Central Committee meets Wednesday, at Salem. D. Froman, of this city, is Chairman.

THE BROTHER COMMITTEE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The Senate exodus committee resumed examination of witnesses this morning.

T. T. Loftin, from Kinston, N. C., was called and corroborated the testimony of the previous witnesses regarding the good treatment of colored people in South Carolina, and stated that colored people generally in his county, Lenoir, are opposed to the exodus.

J. H. Russell, an undertaker, from Indianapolis, testified that there was great destitution among the immigrants in Indianapolis. He mentioned an extreme case where a family of nine lived in a small hut having but two rooms, and where there was no furniture and nothing for a bed but a pile of straw and a blanket. He thought it strange and an outrage both on the immigrants and the people of Indiana to bring these poor destitute people to that State. He believed the people of Indiana generally were opposed to it, but thought some leading Republicans were assisting the movement for political purposes.

Other testimony was given tending to show the movement was political in its nature and was so understood to be by the negroes.

An artisan named Conrad Meyer gave himself up to the police at Zurich, Switzerland, the other day, saying that he had murdered Dr. Snieder, who had taken legal proceedings against him. It turned out, however, that Dr. Snieder had received only six or seven slight wounds in the back and arm. (We desire to state that this is not the popular baker and grocer, Mr. Conrad Meyer, of our own city of Albany.)

Stock on Crooked River.

W. K. Price received a letter yesterday from Abe Hackleman, writing on the 7th inst. at Silver Wells, in Waco county, which stated that the weather had moderated up there and stock was doing well. His neighbor, Wm. Vanderpool, had been up the river a few days before in the worst part of the range and in a distance of ten miles had counted seventy-eight dead cattle. Hackleman thinks his own loss will not be very large.

Letters that Don't Go.

Letters directed to the following persons are held at the Albany postoffice for lack of postage:

Kinnam Vanderpool, Buena Vista.
John Foster, Harriburg.
Allen & Law's, Portland.
Ehrlich & Co., New York City.
Bishop Scott, Portland.
Humboldt Brewery, San Francisco.
Wm. Miller, Buena Vista.

A. O. F. W. in Southern Oregon.

In response to requests received from Southern Oregon Judge T. B. Odenseal, of this city, started for that locality last Monday, and before returning will organize lodges of the Ancient Order of Workmen at Oakland, Canbyville, Jacksonville, Ashland, and other points. He will probably be absent a month or six weeks.

Fire Lumber for Sale.

Ike Conn has made arrangements with S. Nickerson to do all his planing, and a large stock of flooring, rustic, furring lumber, etc., will be kept on hand at the planer in Lebanon. Flooring and rustic will be sold at \$20 and \$21 per thousand, and other lumber proportionately. Our readers will remember that the lumber from Conn's mill cannot be excelled anywhere.

White's Favorite Flower.

Taken before retiring, will insure a good night's rest, with an awakening in the rosy mood to health, courage and vigor. For coated tongue, bad breath, sick headache, or any disturbance arising from dyspepsia or torpid liver it is without a peer. Its action on disease is entirely different from any medicine ever introduced, quieting the system almost instantly. The line and cry raised against it by patent medicine men, who have foreseen in its advent the destruction of their nefarious business, and the thousands of uncollected testimonials flowing in from all parts of the New World, are evidence of its great merits. Trial sale at all Drug Stores. Half-penny bottles, 75 cents. *Fenham & Hanson, Sole Agents.*

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.—Instead of going to a doctor for a prescription, if you have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Pain in the Back and Loins, Smarting, Inflammation, Catarrh, Urinary Deposit, or any trouble of the Kidneys or Bladder, buy a bottle of Dr. Mintz's Nephretic, the great Buchu Compound. It is the most wonderful preserver for these troubles, and the thousands of uncollected testimonials flowing in from all parts of the New World, are evidence of its great merits. Trial sale at all Drug Stores. Half-penny bottles, 75 cents. *Fenham & Hanson, Sole Agents.*

INSURANCE.

Commercial Union, of London. Capital, \$12,500,000.

North British and Mercantile. Capital, \$10,000,000.

Also the Imperial, London, Northern & Queen. Capital, \$39,000,000.

O. H. STEWART, Agent.