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Everybody delighted with the useful and beautiful selections made by Mrs. Lamm, who has never failed to please her customers.

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NO. 30.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Table with columns for length of ad, number of insertions, and rate per line.

Business notices in the Local Column 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.

Poetry.
TWO SCENES FROM AN UNFINISHED DRAMA.

It was in a garden shady,
Where the moonbeams softly lay,
That a lover and his lady
Met, a sad farewell to say.

Selected Story.

NELLY IRWIN'S LEGACY.

Two girls were reading the disposition of a will. These were shawls, Indian and Persian, an old set of family diamonds, antique books, water-color paintings of rare art and beauty, silks, linens, lace, etc.—and a Bible. And, strange enough, there was an emphatic clause relating to this book. After detailing the various other articles equally between the two heiresses, the will concluded with these words: "The old family Bible, a sacred legacy of generations, I bequeath to the one of my beloved nieces who shall read it the most industriously and love it the most fervently; hoping that, therefore, it may have no individual possessor, but be shared with mutual ownership."

AN ERA OF GOOD FEELING.

Sectionalism, which is compounded in about equal parts from provincialism and patriotism, produces in our manifestation, many representative types. There is the theoretic sectionalist, like Whitlaw Reid, and there is the inflamed sectionalist, like Wendell Phillips. There is the motherly old Sairey Gamp sectionalist, like Joseph McDill, and there is the willful be-dam'd-if-he-don't-be sectionalist, like Murat Halstead. Then we have the morbid philosophic sectionalist, like the wicked partners of the Truly Good Richard Smith; the frisky sectionalist, like Jim Blaine; the sllobbering sectionalist, like Henry Ward Beecher; the fery untamed sectionalist, like Bob Ingalls; and cold, crafty and calculating sectionalist, like Rescuer Conkling and John Sherman, and finally quite a riff-raff of echoing, second hand sectionalists, like president W. Hayes, of Yale College. Such babbling, pharisaic sectionalism as Boutwell and the Southern idiot who proposes Jeff Davis for the next president of the United States are not worth mentioning; which reminds us, however, that, at the South, there is but one sectionalist of national reputation.

DO NOT PLAY ON CONKLING.

God might have made a more despicable wretch than Rescuer Conkling, but he never did. There have been wicked men, but never one who covered his wickedness with such meanness and cowardice. These words are not written in the impetuosity of anger. They are selected and printed individually, and reflect the feelings of men, even the miserable desperado who, for the sake of a few dollars, is ready to sell his soul to the devil. William Sprague has been overtaken by great misfortunes. He had fallen, through no fault of his own, from his high estate, socially, politically and commercially. He lost his seat in the Senate, he lost his fortune, and he was striking out amid the wreck, and, with his palaces, equipages, servants, all disappeared, and the sunshine spotlights of the hour fall away. He gathered his family and their poor remnants together, and placed them in the rude home his creditors could not touch.

THE UNION PACIFIC TO CONNECT THEIR ROAD.

The Union Pacific to connect their road with the O. & N. Road during the coming year. Chicago, Feb. 15.—Mr. J. W. Moore, general passenger agent for the Union Pacific, has just returned from New York, where he and other officials of the road have been perfecting arrangements for the construction of a new line from Granger, Utah, a station on the Oregon Pacific, to Baker City, Oregon, where connection is to be made with the Oregon Railway now in course of construction to Portland and other points in Oregon. It is the intention of the Union Pacific to go ahead of the Northern Pacific in reaching Oregon Points, and provide a competing line that it is claimed will be 300 miles shorter to Portland, Oregon, striking Chicago as a common point, than the Northern Pacific. The new line will start from Granger station and run northwest to connect with the Utah Northern, also controlled by the Union Pacific. The Utah Northern might have been used all the way from Ogden, but by building the new line from Granger, northwest, 250 miles in length, the route is shortened 150 miles. In the building of this connecting line, a tunnel 2,000 feet long has to be constructed, and work on this has already commenced. Work on the new line will be commenced at once, and is expected to be ready for business to Baker City in one year.

PACIFIC COASTERS.

Lewiston, I. T., is to have a graded school. Washington county, I. T., is 150 miles long, 100 miles broad, and contains 1,200 inhabitants. The Irish citizens of Portland are preparing to celebrate, in a becoming manner, St. Patrick's Day. Monmouth people raised \$4,500 and donated half their public square, and in consequence will soon be a railroad center. Walla Walla has a thief who steals gold rings from dead men's fingers. Walla Walla means the "Home of the Chosen." Mr. Morgan Williams, of Calapooia, has been running a Plummer fruit drier all winter, and has dried over 10,000 pounds of fruit. The recent high waters in the Snake and Skagit rivers, W. T., drowned a number of hogs and other stock and broke several timber trams dykes. A tree has lately been cut by railroad loggers near Olympia, W. T., that was 112 feet without limbs, straight as an arrow and without knots or flaws. The Safe Deposit Company of San Francisco has laid down an iron vault weighing 860,000 pounds. It is believed to be the largest vault in the world. Serious landslides have occurred on or near the line of the South Pacific Railroad in the Santa Cruz Range, between Felton and Los Gatos, Cal., and some for the tunnels will suffer. The Idaho Legislature has a new wrinkle in what is called "an extension." The regular session is of forty days duration and the "extension" is a sort of "go as you please" arrangement. The California Grangers have held a council in San Francisco, at which they adopted resolutions asking the Legislature to memorialize Congress in favor of granting a charter to the Nicaragua Canal. There is a move on foot in Michigan, Ohio and Indiana looking to the organization of a league for settlement some where in Oregon. It is thought the first venture will number one hundred families. The Corvallis Library Association was organized in 1873 and now contains about 500 volumes. A course of lectures for the benefit of the Association will begin on the 28th of the present month. The members of the Washington Colony are well satisfied with the new lanes in Thurston county, W. T. They will be joined by others of their band, now in Eastern Washington, in the early spring. Washington Territory is to have a telegraph company of its own, independent of overpowering monopolies. The British Columbia and Puget Sound Telegraph Co. was recently incorporated with a capital of \$25,000. The Tucson Journal says that the whole of western New Mexico is in terror from the Apaches. Drivers will not go out with the stages, and with good reason, when the military guard offered was only three cavalrymen per stage. Langell Bros. branded 323 calves in 1879 and only 73 in 1880, while Jesse D. Carr branded 800 in 1879 and 53 a year later. These figures illustrate the greatness of the loss in stock in Lake and Modoc counties in the early spring of last year. The Portland Board of Trade has received a communication from the Merchants' Exchange of St. Louis, asking co-operation in securing aid for the construction of the Tehauntepee Ship Railway under the grant from the Mexican Government to Capt. Jas. B. Eads. The gradual withdrawal of the great cattle kings to less populous localities is opening up to Kluckitson county, W. T., a new era. Having passed successfully through the hunter and trapper period, now, at the close of the grazing period, they are emerging into the higher plane of agriculture. The Oregonian Railway Company limited intend to extend their road from Dallas to Monmouth at once, and the probability is that they will continue work until the road is completed to Kiang's valley. N. B.—Whitfield, having charge of a party of surveyors, says that a force of 300 or 400 Chinamen will be put to work on the grade south of Monmouth. The Eastern Oregon Republican, published at La Grande, Union county, came out on red showbill paper in a recent issue. They were short of supplies owing to floods and storms. The Grant county News, published at Canyon City, came to hand printed on common wrapping paper. The boys mean business up there and know how to make a shift when hard pressed.

PENNINGS.

An Ohio farmer has named a prize rooster Robinson, because Robinson Cruso. A lawyer is a learned gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemies and keeps it himself. Some people are such inveterate borrowers that they will borrow trouble rather than not have any on hand. There is a man in Eugene so thin that he had a row of buttons put on his umbrella cover and wears it for an ulster. An old farmer used to put a jug at the farther end of a row of corn, and then say, "How, every one that thirsteth." Three hundred thousand habitual drunkards perpetuate the mole of "We won't do worse till morning" in the United States. Jacob Strauss says: "The first duty of a sailor is to learn the rope." It is just the same with the man who wants to get a drink in temperance Vermont. Horsemen believe that Maud S. will soon attain a speed so terrific that a straight track will be necessary to prevent her running into the rear of her own sulky. "Lemmy, you're a pig," said a farmer to his son, who was five years old. "Now, do you know what a pig is, Lemmy?" "Yes, sir, a pig is a hog's little boy." "What do you do for sleeplessness?" a nervous man asked a physician. "Set the alarm for five o'clock," replied the medicine man. "And the stupid patient couldn't imagine what that had to do with it." Spain gives a Minister Plenipotentiary \$5000 a year, while a favorite bull fighter receives \$30,000; but we'd rather plenipotensiate for that country for dollar a day and board than fight bulls at any price. A Minnesota avenger says that eighty shocks eleven acres of grain one day last week." Some of these old farmers use pretty hard language when they once get started. "I say, Paddy, that's the worst looking horse you drive I ever saw. Why don't you fatten it up?" "That him up, is it?" "Fats, the poor baste can hardly draw the little mate that's on him now," replied Paddy. "Why, Franky," exclaimed a mother at a summer boarding house, "I never knew you to ask for a second piece of pie at home." "I know it, but it's of any use," said Freddy, as he proceeded with his pie eating. Last week a Bible agent down at a farmer's table up in Jackson county, played cards with his followers who were a pair of four-year-old steeds from him, and then made him buy eight dozen Bibles and sixteen pounds of tracts to redeem his steeds. It's well enough for the poets to sing of the philosophers and scholars who draw wisdom from the stars, but if the poet wants a theme worthy of his pen, just let him watch the young man who can stand on the corner and speak wisdom out of an ivory-headed can. Social amenities—Papa (to Mabel, who has been to a juvenile party)—"Did any one pay you any attention, Mabel?" "Mabel—"I don't know." "I mean did any one talk to you or dance with you?" Mabel—"Well, there was a little boy who made faces at me." Mr. Prigsby (at dinner, to a fair Knickerbocker on a visit to Boston for the third or fourth time): "I've heard you are so awfully, ah, clever, you know." Miss Sharp: "Excuse me Mr. Prigsby, you must have made a mistake, for I assure you I am next to an idiot." A short Italian prayer which is not without wisdom: "I pray that I may never be married. But if I marry I pray that I may not be deceived. But if I am deceived I pray that I may not know of it. But if I know of it I pray that I may be able to laugh at the whole." Any good shooting on your farm?" asked the hunter of the farmer. "Splendid," replied the agriculturist; "there's a cloth peddler at the house, a candidate out in the barn, and two tramps in the stock yard. Climb right over the fence, young man, load both barrels and sail in." Harold St. Clair Athelton sends us a love of a poem beginning, "Sweet the roses bloom on my breast." Harold, that child of genius, change your shirt and take a bath this minute. Next thing you know you will be covered with platinums and dog fennel, or some man will come and plant you down in cabbage. There's a girl in Kansas only nineteen years old, who can knock a squirrel out of the tallest tree with her rifle, ride a kicking mustang, help "round up" a herd of cattle, and ride down a jack rabbit, and yet a local paper states in a tone of surprise and a little anxiety, "she is not married." Begad, no, we should say not, begad. Subscribe for the DEMOCRAT.

SMALLPOX INCREASING AT CHICAGO.

Smallpox is increasing at Chicago. Everybody is insisting that General Garfield shall have the party banished by sundown on the 4th of March. This, by common consent, must be done at the hour indicated, at the opening of his administration, or it will be promptly adjudged one of the greatest and most complete failures of modern times. There must be harmony to one and all, even if every leader in the party is thrown into a white heat of rage at the announcement of the new cabinet. Here are some of the elements of which our honored President-elect is expected to erect a beautiful palace of brotherly love: 1. Gen. Grant, for reasons good and sufficient to him and to his friends, will neither receive Mr. Blaine when he sends in his card, nor speak to him in public. And for the future the General declares he will decline to speak to Mr. Blaine in private either. 2. Mr. Blaine, in turn, won't speak to Mr. Conkling, says he has long had his opinion of him, has not changed it, and does not expect or desire to change it. 3. Mr. Conkling won't speak to John Sherman or speak of him without a sneering word and that striking, sardonic and baleful gleam upon his features which gives such emphasis to his words. 4. Mr. Conkling would not speak to Mr. Blaine, even if the latter should forget himself and say, "Good evening, Senator," before he thought of the terrible snubbing that would surely follow. 5. Mr. Conkling is unnaturally frigid and silent in the presence of Mr. Sherman. He thinks that their former relations in the Senate ought to have insured his unrestricted role in all matters pertaining to the New York custom house. Now, if Gen. Garfield cannot put these various gentlemen or their recognized representatives into his cabinet and make a happy family that shall eclipse anything in history or in Barham's show, it will be perfectly apparent that he has secured the Presidency under false pretenses, and he should be at once impeached. If Blaine is made Secretary of State of course he will be harmonized, and his followers will walk the streets of the capital with political palms in their hands, singing praises to Garfield and songs of triumph over Conkling and Grant. And then the harmony that would attend applications to the Secretary of State from Maine for ministries and consulates for New York! It takes a patriotic breath away to think of the peace and joy which would attend the office of their spoils. If Grant should be offered and accept the State department, it would only change the boat to the other leg, where the corns are equally numerous and painful. Just think of the delirium of delight which would then attend Mr. Blaine to the State department as he continued as careful and industrious as he has ever been in nursing the patronage due to the State of Maine! "I assure you gentlemen," said the convict upon entering the prison, "that the place has sought me and not I. My own affairs really demand all my time and attention, and I may truly say that my selection to fill this position was an entire surprise. Had I consulted my own interest, I should have preemptorily declined to serve; but as I am in the hands of my friends I see no other course but to submit." And he submitted. When spellings is "reformed" she'll write: "I'm sailing on the oshun, The sea is hi, no sale in site, It fills me with emoshun, But one spell will not change its name, Fo she'll be se-ise just the same! Praise has different effects according to the mind it meets with. It makes a wise man modest, but a fool more arrogant, turning his weak brain. SMALLPOX INCREASING AT CHICAGO.