THE DEMOCRATIC TIMES.

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 28, 1871.

E. D. FOUDRAY,.....Business Agent.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

Compromising the People's Honor.

We are inclined to think, in view of certain facts that will speak for themselves, that the Editor of the *Sentinel* has rather over worked both his judgment and imagination, in his indiscriminate charges in an editorial of the 21st inst., against the Tax Assessor and people of this county. He there alludes to the shortcomings of the former, and in a subsequent paragraph of the same, he gives a fifth-rib stab at the latter:

"While our taxes are high enough, as it is, God knows, it is easy to be perceived by the assessment returns this year, that they would have been much heavier, if our assessing officer had done his duty and assessed the property in the county at its real value. By defrauding the State, or, rather the people o other counties, whose property has been assessed at its real value, we have lightened our own burdens, and our county administration is relieved from the unpopularity which a heavier taxation would have thrown upon it."

He here in the same breath, solemnly thinks the Supreme Being recognizes the same important fact, that is here the subject of his deliberations—that this small part of our county's vineyard has been sufficiently pressed by the unrelenting hand of the Tax Assessor; that the real value of the taxable property had been sadly overlooked in favor of the tax-ridden people; that the good loyal people of Jackson county, through her dire lict assessing officer, had deliberately defrauded the State, or rather the poor people of the other counties of the State, in not contributing their due share to the support of the State government, for which he shrewdly ascribes the politic idea of gaining popularity—relieving the "county administration from the unpopularity which a heavier taxation would have thrown upon it." Sage analyzer of human motives!—that the generous people of Jackson county are to be, in this way, denied the privilege of rendering unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's; and that you are thus "lightening your own burdens," and shuffling it off on your sister counties. And for what purpose is this intriguing Assessor making cats' paws out of you for? Ah, he looks astutely through the millstone and divines the oracle! It is to fortify in time against that "unpopularity" that his just taxation would throw upon our party administration. In the same sentence he sympathizes for the poor tax-payer's burdens, and then deprecates that the assessing officer did not stick his fangs deep enough into the vitals of the property holders of the county; and then calls the people of the other counties of the State to witness that the people of Jackson county has partially saddled them with their own burdens. With this one-sided state of facts, he certainly convicts the people of his adopted county of willful sponging upon their neighbors. Then follows the hefty conclusion, that this Democratic administration has ruthlessly took away the people's privilege that is so dear to them, just for the sake of recruiting their shattered columns, (in view of a trip up that same river he and his crew took last June). Does he, or anybody else, ever know of his party being so kindly disposed to its constituency?

Well, to filter and simmer down this paragraph, plain English renders it a deliberate slander upon the Assessor and people alike. And to refute it, it is only necessary to refer its author to the assessment rolls of 1870; and there it stands in plain figures that the assessment of that year was *one hundred and sixty three thousand dollars* in excess of the year previous. And, for a further showing on the *Sentinel's* glaring surmises, we append the rates that the real and personal property of our county was assessed at.

Horses two years old and upward	$40 to $100 00
Cattle over three years old	20 00
" two years "	15 00
Yearlings	10 00
Hogs over four months old	3 50
Sheep	$1 00

Real estate at the same rate it has been held at for the past three years. And it is a fact, the dullest observer is conversant with, that there has been no advance in this class of property within that time; and the people well know that if their property, real and personal, was placed in market it would seriously puzzle them to realize the rates of the above assessment. And we believe that this is the only county in the State that has complied strictly with the revenue laws on its grain and hay crops.

Now, these are stubborn facts that stand out in black and white, which the imaginative author can see on the records at the Clerk's office; and if the people have not paid their "just and honest" proportion to support the State government, they, one and all, and the criminator with them, took a fair and square swear at his individual liability as to the property they may have listed. Thus we, us, him, and all, have gone and done it. And why make the poor Assessor a scape-goat for others and his sins?

In his closing paragraph he breaks out in clear imputations upon our people, as he says:

"And we are decidedly opposed to having the character of the people of this county for honesty and justice compromised, in order that our county managers may acquire reputations for economical and skillful management of our county interests which they have not merited."

Well, now if there is not some strong outcroppings of skepticism in the mind of the self-implicated author of the above, as to a conscience compromise of our honest taxpayers, then squints and hints have no meaning. And here good neighbor, for fear there may be some popularity gained or lost in these chimeras of yours, we suggest that you call up all the people of Jackson county, and take the article as an exponent of your views on revenue finances, and tell them that their taxes are beyond endurance, and that you know and Heaven knows it, too, and in the same breath tell them that the Assessor did not put them half high enough, and that they did not quite do the clean thing in listing their little effects, and that this little compromise of theirs will give the present "county managers credit for economical and skillful management of county interest," and that they have thus by their little selfish indiscretions thrown their just burdens upon the people of the sister counties. And while you have them arraigned before you, under the influence of this sound lecture, tell them you will be a candidate for their favors two years hence. True, according to their independent way of thinking in their last verdict at the polls, they failed to appreciate your modest request upon their suffrage. Don't get scured, young friend, at the successful and skillful management of our county affairs by the envied powers that be. We don't like to sit in the corner and prophesy evil, but we fear this little vein of spleen wont pan you out more than a tail bolt the next time political favors are to be dispensed by these same tax payers. And now, would it not be better to let your old sores heal before you go after the honestly disposed tax payers in unwarrantable and inconsistent attacks, that Sampson-like pulls the ruins down upon your own devoted head.

"Let the Galled Jade Wince—our Withers are Unwrung."

In this issue we republish the *welcome* which the Portland *Herald* extends to us, upon our advent into the field of journalism. It is so exceedingly kind that it would be discourteous to pass it by without an acknowledgment. It seems that our respected cotemporary is somewhat excited and nervous in regard to certain "innuendoes" and "insinuations," which it claims to have discovered in the first issue of this paper, and our excellent friend of the *Herald* seems to appropriate to itself these innuendoes and insinuations—by right of discovery we presume. As our esteemed cotemporary is the only paper in the State which discovered and appropriated these insinuations and innuendoes, and becomes exercised about them, it would lead us very naturally to suppose that there were allusions inadvertently made to circumstances in the history of that paper, to which it would prefer not to have public attention directed. For instance: referring to the first quotation made by our excellent cotemporary, can it be possible that it ever assailed any person by "cowardly innuendoes" or "contemptible insinuation." And as regards the second quotation from our article, will it be believed that the paper of the Democratic State Printer ever "went back" on a principle enunciated in a democratic platform, through the influence of cowardly time serving democrats, or the clamors of radical enemies? Or can we believe for a moment that the *Herald*,—the joy and pride of the Democratic party of Oregon, the organ which holds in the hollow of its newspaporial hand the destinies of the "fierce democracie,"—ever waxed "red hot" in the advocacy of principle, and then got icy cold on the subject during a political canvass? And is it possible that anyone could for a moment suppose that the *Herald* treated the "vital eighth" in this manner? Referring to the third and fourth quotation, we would ask for information, if any person could believe that the *Herald* sought to distract and divide the Democratic party by venting the personal malice of its editors and proprietors upon democrats? Is there an "ex-Kansas jayhawker" or a discarded Republican local editor connected with the *Herald*, or has there ever been? Is it the organ of the O. S. N. Co., or any railroad company, or any banker or banking company? Why, of course, its preposterous to think of such a thing, and yet—and yet why is the *Herald* the only paper in the State which gets nervous when these things are alluded to? What makes our excellent cotemporary so sensitive? Can it indeed be possible that our esteemed brother of the *Herald* has discovered a shoe—yes, a whole case of shoes in the quotations referred to, which exactly fit his shapely foot? We fervently hope not. And yet, if our beloved brother is earnestly looking for shoes of this kind, and finds any to his taste in the said quotations, he has our cordial permission to wear them.

Our metropolitan cotemporary is graciously pleased to patronize its country cousin, and pats us on the head in a benignant, be-a-good-boy-kind-of-fashion, which tickles us clear down to our boots. We are graciously informed, as a signal mark of favor, that if we behave ourself, we shall be "welcomed to the field of journalism with open palm," and that the "cordial support of the democracy of Jackson county" will be bespoke in our behalf. This unlooked for kindness quite overwhelms us; we have no language at our command adequate to express our profound sense of the obligation intended to be conferred. Nevertheless, much as it pains us, a due sense of the importance of the first law of nature, which is said to be self-preservation, compels us to decline our cotemporary's kind offices. We are inclined to the opinion, most decidedly, that the democracy of Jackson do not attach any special value to the recommendations of the *Herald*, on the contrary, quite the reverse. The democracy aforesaid have a distinct recollection of certain recommendations made to the Legislature in regard to a democratic caucus resolution, and since that time the recommendations of the *Herald* in this part of the country are about as valuable as a continental shin plaster, or a last year's bird nest. It may have been the case heretofore (although we confess we were not aware of it), that the recommendations of the *Herald* were all powerful with the Democracy of Jackson, and were adopted unhesitatingly, but we apprehend that there has been a change,—"things aint now as they used to was"—if they ever "was" that way.

That excellent journal is likewise graciously pleased to inform us, that upon certain conditions it will aid us by its good wishes and advice in the future. Really, we deeply lament our utter destitution of language adequate to convey even a faint idea of our appreciation of the extraordinary kindness of this offer—a kindness all the more remarkable, from the fact that our cotemporary was aware that our innate diffidence would prevent us from applying to it for advice, and hence tenders it gratuitously. Ah! the obligation is almost too great to be bourne. Under these circumstances, fancy our feelings while we are constrained to "decline with thanks" this second kind offer of our cotemporary. From our long observation of the course of the *Herald*, we are pained to say, that we have not the most unlimited confidence in the judgment of the man who does the "advising" for that estimable journal. In this opinion, the people of Portland, we feel assured, will fully coincide, in view of the fact that the *Herald* claims to have advised the raising of $100,000 by subscription to aid the West Side Railroad,—and that subscription seems to hang fire, naturally jeopardizing the interests of Portland thereby. We are constrained to believe, with much regret, that the people of Portland, where our esteemed cotemporary is best known and appreciated, do not very eagerly follow its advice. This fact makes it doubtful whether the people of Jackson, where the *Herald* is not so well known, would be disposed to take its counsel. When it does not pass current at home, will it enhance in value at a distance? We fear not. And farther, the opinion of high democratic authority, to wit: Mr. Beriah Brown, as expressed in his paper, the *Standard*, makes us extremely distrustful of the good judgment and policy of our respected cotemporary; for Mr. Brown says of the *Herald*:

"As a party organ, or the special organ of any cause, the paper is worse than useless, for its tergiversations and follies have lost to it the respect of all parties, even those whose extreme radical views it affected to represent, and such will be the fate of any party organ which attempts to lead the Democratic party into new and untried experiments in the policy of the party."

Owing to our inveterate superstition, we are compelled, much against our will, to decline even the good wishes of our generous cotemporary; for we notice that everything the *Herald* wishes well invariably withers. For instance: it wished the old West Side Railroad well, and it has "gone glimmering;" it wished the Pengra Railroad well, and that sage brush line has not yet been built; it wished the $100,000 railroad subscription well, and the amount is not yet raised. The same strange fatality seems to follow the good wishes of the *Herald* that invariably accompanies Gov. Wood's campaign speeches. The "Herald" never wishes well to any project that does not fail, and the State the Governor canvasses for the Radical party, invariably goes democratic. Consequently we are superstitious on the subject of the good wishes of our cotemporary, and they are also "declined with thanks."

We confess that we have declined the kind offers of our cotemporary,—albeit our declination has been couched in as respectful terms as we knew how to use,—with great misgivings and immense trepidation. The concluding sentence of the article in question, "Let this be done," taken in connection with the concluding words of other articles in the same issue, "Let the committee attend to this immediately," "Let it be stopped," conveyed such a sense of conscious superiority and power, sounded so very autocratic, that our fearful soul was filled with dire foreboding of the result of our disobedience. No Roman Emperor, no Dictator, no "Sultan throned by the Bosphorus," nor Czar of all the Russias ever delivered edict, firman, or ukase, that smacked more of the "Divine right" than does the mandates of our Imperial brother in Portland on Wallamett. Our harassed imagination conjured up the terrible effect of our cotemporaries' wrath, until "the hair stood on end like the quills of the fretful porcupine," and we trembled in our editorial boots, lest we should see in the next "Herald" an Imperial ukase issued from the "Office of the Daily and Weekly Herald, T. Patterson & Co., Publishers," sending the poor TIMES "where the woodbine twineth," and banishing from the Democratic party every mother's son connected with this office, from the trembling publishers clear down to our terror stricken devil. The constant terror of the wrath to come which pervades the TIMES office, makes us an object of commiseration with the whole community, and gives us hope that when the blow falls our remains will receive a decent burial.

A Modern Pharisee.

"We charged these same men in the campaign last spring, with belonging to a selfish and unprincipled clique, which had no regard for the public welfare, and whose members wrre bent only on self enrichment and self-aggrandizement. We did all that was in our power to do, to defeat them, and to avert what we believed would prove a public calamity."—*Sentinel*

No doubt the exertions of our young friend—as Dr. Blimber would say—were of a stupendous character indeed, if one could only call to mind the particular instances in which he distinguished himself. If our recollection serves us, our young friend was a candidate himself for the office of District Attorney, and was supposed to be gifted with great talent as a public speaker. His eloquence was expected to be used in defence of the principles of his party, and an invitation was tendered him in common with other Radical candidates to meet his Democratic adversaries on the stump. A splendid opportunity was thus offered him to expose the corruption, and rottenness and wickedness generally of the Democratic party, and of the Democratic candidates in particular; and if he then possessed the knowledge which he claims to have now, his extreme love of right and his extreme hatred of all wrong should have prompted him to raise his warning voice from the stump, and in failing to do so he stands self-condemned before the people now. He was invited to meet the Democratic speakers, he was dared to do it; but "like a lamb led to the slaughter he was dumb—he opened not his mouth."

Perhaps, however, he thought that he could best exert himself for the good of his party by keeping his tongue between his teeth. He may be correct, for many a cause, good, bad and indifferent, has been lost by the want of judgement and want of sense of its public advocates. Our young friend knows best, of course, what course to pursue.

Granting that he aided his party best by keeping his mouth shut, there was another mode in which he did all he could, and that was his implication in the Goose Lake fraud and swindle. No doubt our virtuous young friend, whose soul is harrowed by the calamities which have befallen the county and State, deemed it perfectly legitimate to attempt to swindle the people of the county out of their choice at the polls by voting the United States soldiers at Camp Warner, and the herdsmen of Grant county, at the Goose Lake polls. This he regards as doing all he could to avert a public calamity. The citizens of Jackson, whose will he strove to thwart, will doubtless remember his exertions hereafter and thank him for it appropriately.

Doubtless the exertions of Arnold Winkelreid in defence of Switzerland; of Leonidas at Thermopylæ, and of Horatio Cocles dwindle into utter insignificance when compared to his doughty actions in Jackson county, during the last political campaign. They were tremendous no doubt, and we shall endeavor to assist him in preventing the good people of this county from forgetting them. If he had been elected, no doubt a portion of the aforesaid public calamity would have been averted; but owing to the unaccountable obtuseness of the people of this county and Josephine they did not elect him, notwithstanding the vote of Goose Lake, and hence calamity "goes." Since reading our young friend's disquisition on public calamities, we have discovered the reason why no sufficient rain has fallen during the winter. The drouth is a species of judgement sent upon the people because of their want of discernment, as regards the talents of our young friend. Indeed it has become a grave problem, in our mind, whether the French have any reason to regard the visit of their Teutonic neighors as a public calamity, when compared with ours. It is true the French have ruined cities, devastated fields, and a country roughened with graves, to show as evidence of their supposed calamity, and our young friend has not enlightened us to what our calamity consists of, exactly; but as we have the utmost confidence in his method of discovering calamities, we will take it for granted that a calamity has befallen Jackson county, and hope it may be made plain to our obtuse vision hereafter. But our young friend proceeds:

"To this end the great mass of the Republican party in Jackson county, cordially united with a large number of Democrats, whose party allegiance was of less moment to them than their duty to public interests, and who preferred to be ostracized from their party, rather than see the public affairs of the county and State thrown into the hands of a clique of selfish and corrupt politicians."

We have stated that our young friend is possessed of brilliant talents; but if there is one thing more than another in which he especially excels, it is that particular manifestation of genius termed cheek. If the State Agricultural Society will offer a premium for cheek, we will enter our young friend at the next State Fair; and certainly take the blue ribbon. The judges would only need a perusal of the quotation we have made, and then they would pass over the ribbon without further parley.

"Democrats (?) Whose party allegiance was of less moment to them than their duty to public interests," is good, decidedly good, and undoubtedly caused more than one audible smile in the Republican as well as Democratic ranks, when those unselfish and patriotic gentlemen were called to minds We admit that to these gentlemen party allegiance was of less moment than public interests; but their ideas of public interests were quite peculiar indeed, and consisted in the belief that they could administer the offices of this county to better advantage, first, for themselves and secondly, for the county, than any one else; and as the Democratic party had dispensed with their services by refusing to give them nominations, they formed a coalition with their radical enemies which has no parallel for corruption, in the history of this county. These renegades from the democratic party actually dictated who should, and who should not be upon the radical ticket. Although they were animated, says our patriotic friend, by their duty to public interests, they demanded a reconstruction of the radical ticket, and a consequent disintegration of the radical party, as the price of their support.

The radicals nominated a full ticket; but in the opinion of these patriotic democrats the public interests required the sacrifice of Kahler, the Radical candidate for Senator; Cameron Representative, Walker, Commissioner, Dunn, Sheriff, and Karewski, Treasurer. This latter gentleman, however, would not stand the trade. The places vacated by those named, with the exception of Karewski, were filled by the patriotic democrats aforesaid. The whole county knows that these men, whom our young friend eulogizes as so patriotic, supported the radical ticket, not out of any patriotic impulse or motive of public duty, but simply and solely by virtue of a *trade*—a bargain and sale—whereby in consideration of the support they could bring they should receive a share of the offices; the radicals yielding in the hope of electing a legislative ticket, which would send Williams to the Senate. There is the truth of the matter which no honest radical in Jackson county will deny. When our young friend gets off whoppers like that, they should not be so clumsily constructed that detection is speedy and inevitable.

But we quote again from our young friend's article:

"Great interests were at stake on the next legislature, and how well these model bedrock legislators guarded those interests, we leave our readers to judge from their own statements. We are unable to find a single act of any of these gentlemen, since their election, either in the legislature or out of it, for the benefit of the people who elected them; while on the other hand, there are many proofs that they left no occasion unimproved to turn their positions of public trust to their own personal advantage."

We would not by any means accuse our higly gifted, truthful young friend of willfully perverting the truth, but when the records show that every pledge made by the Democratic canvassers last June was fully redeemed in the Legislature, we are constrained to say that the above assertion was penned hastily and without consulting the records, or that our young friend is writing about a matter of which he is deplorably ignorant. First, a resolution was adopted in caucus, pledging the newly elected Senator to our railroad interests; secondly, a joint resolution of instruction, to the same effect, passed both houses; thirdly, a bill taxing Chinese was introduced, and passed the Senate; also, a bill appropriating $20,000, to build a wagon road from this valley to the neighborhood of Goose Lake; besides general road bill, vagrant act, act regulating enclosures, bill to provide uniform system of education &c. Therefore the above is another manifestation of the astounding cheek of our youthful friend.

Our young friend charges all the members of the Legislature indiscriminately with enriching themselves. We have one of these same individuals in our minds's eye who would like some specific information on this point, as he has not yet discovered where the enrichment comes in; and if he has accidentally enriched himself, he would like to be informed at our young friend's earliest convenience, in order to avail himself of the 'goods the Gods have sent him,' for the benefit of certain friends who take great interest in the state of his finances, from the fact that they have certain little claims on his purse.

Our young friend winds up with the usual woful prophecy in regard to the defeat of the Democratic party. In truth we believe the *Sentinel* office retains this prophecy as "standing matter;" for we have seen it in the columns of that paper at intervals for ten years. It appears to give our neighbor great consolation, while it does no harm to the Democratic party. As regularly as every election comes, our neighbor becomes inspired with the gift of prophecy, and as regularly as the election passes his prophecies come to nought. We would not deprive him of the harmless pleasure his prophecies afford him for anything in the world. Go in, neighbor, you edify us.

Good Sense.

Hon. Ben. Hayden made the following sensible remarks in his speech at Portland at the railroad meeting, which we publish on our outside:

"I know I fought Ben. Holladay politically, in his effort to re-elect Senator Williams, and we beat him by electing our man—Colonel Kelly—but I would as soon Ben. Holladay would build a railroad as anybody else. Politics is politics, and business is business, and people may talk about monopolists and capitalists, but nobody but monopolists and capitalists can build railroads. People oppose this proposition because the money goes to Ben. Holladay. Politically we fought him, but financial opposition to him is nonsense—it is like cutting off your nose to spite your face. I know of land upon the east side of the river which before the railroad was built was not worth five dollars an acre, but which is now worth from $40 to $50 per acre. People traveling upon that railroad see those things, and remark that lands upon the West Side do not amount to anything. Hence I say if Holladay has a mind to step in and by his improvements of the country raise my land from $5 or $10 an acre to $30, $40 or $50, I would be a fool not to support him. If he does not conflict with my views I should be narrow and contracted to oppose him."

This is the opinion held by the true and sensible friends of the best interest of Oregon. The attempt to array a political party against an individual in business matters, especially enterprises of as much pith and moment as railroads, is played out. The Democratic party can and will fight Ben. Holladay's political projects to the bitter end; but his railroad enterprises are another and different matter, and we shall not follow the lead of any paper which aims to make his business a political matter, not out regard of to the interest of the State, but to gratify private hatred. The State of Oregon should not suffer in its greatest interests, in order that the vindictive, personal malic of individuals should be gratified. It has already suffered from this cause, and the people of Portland can testify how much; and the sooner such wise words as Ben. Hayden's are heeded and acted upon the better.

THE FRANCO PRUSSIAN WAR.—The news thus far indicates that the French are retreating at all points. The devoted city of Paris is being bombarded constantly with but meager success. The Parisians are hopeful and determined to fight it out to the bitter end. It is conceded that starvation alone can conquer the heroic city. Provisions are getting scarce. Horse flesh enough for thirty days. The French have made several unsuccessful sorties within the last few days.

The Democratic Times.

We have received the first number of the DEMOCRATIC TIMES, a new journal started at Jacksonville. The appearance of the paper is highly creditable, and the language and tone of the salutatory are commendable, and if the purposes laid down therein are adhered to, we shall welcome it to the field of journalism with open palm, and bespeak for it the cordial support of the Democracy of Jackson county. The professions, however, which it makes in the next article, entitled "what the TIMES will not do," which are most praiseworthy, we sincerely regret to find overturned in the very article itself. It says:

"If unfortunately it should be called upon to assail any person, it will speak boldly; no cowardly innuendo or contemptible insinuation will ever disgrace its columns.

A little further on it says:

"When the Democratic party, through its convention, State or National, enunciates a principle in its platform—for instance, like the famous eighth resolution—neither the cowardice of time-serving Democrats, nor the clamors of Radical enemies, will prevent the TIMES from advocating the principles the party promulgates. We shall not disgrace ourselves or our party by a "red hot" advocacy of such principles at the beginning of a canvass, and then, out of pure cowardice become icy cold on the subject towards its close, so that neither the taunts of political enemies nor the solicitations of political friends can obtain an utterance through these columns."

Now we would ask our young and inexperienced brother, in all kindness, if there is not both a false and cowardly innuendo in this last quotation? Again it asserts:

"It will not seek to distract and divide the Democratic party by seeking to gratify the personal spleen, malice, or hatred of any men through the instrumentality of personal attacks on Democrats through its columns, and then dastard like claim that it is done in the interests of the Democratic party."

This assertion, as well as the first above made, we regret to say, is violated by the following false innuendo:

"As neither an ex-Kansas jay hawker, nor a discarded Republican local editor, is connected with the management of the TIMES; as it is not the organ of any Steam Navigation Company, or Railroad Company, or Banker, or banking Company; as it is owned and controlled by Democrats for the interests of the Democratic party of Oregon, the party may rely upon its best efforts being devoted to the advancement of Democratic success."

We regret to see such good professions so speedily disregarded. If it will in the future adhere to them more strictly we will aid it by our good wishes and advice, so that hand joined in hand we may fight a common enemy. Let this be done.—*Herald*.

New, To-Day.

THE WHITE PRINCE.

THE IMPORTED PERCHERON OR NORman horse will be kept the coming season, commencing February 1st, at my farm, near Ashland, on the stage road, till April 1st. From and after April 1st to July 1st—Tuesdays and Wednesdays—at the stable of Reames & Wilson, Jacksonville; Fridays and Saturdays at my farm.

The White Prince was imported from France by the Darby Plains Importing Company of Union county, Ohio, in July last. I purchased him in November, and shipped him, with one full blood and two three-quarter blood Percheron mares, by rail to Chico, Cal. He is a light, dapple gray, 5 years old the coming Spring; weighed when shipped in Ohio, 1,680 lbs., will weigh at maturity in good condition, 1,800 lbs.; has large, broad, fleet limbs, good disposition, pleasing countenance, fine style, good action, and has never been bred to any extent.

While in the East hunting for a horse to bring to this coast, I saw nineteen imported Percheron horses, and I am satisfied The White Prince for form, size, style and action surpasses them all. In this selection I was assisted by Mr. Jas. Fullington, ex-President Ohio State Agricultural Society, said to be as good a judge of this stock as any person in the United States. He was one of the first importers, is familiar with their endurance in France, and their breeding qualities in Ohio.

Those who have read in the *American Agriculturist* and other agricultural papers, know the world-wide reputation of the Percheron. I would here say, that well informed horsemen who were acquainted with this stock, said The White Prince was as promising a young horse as they had ever seen imported. To those who are not posted as to their history, the French writers say they have been kept as a distinct breed for more than a century, and undoubtedly trace to the Arabian, and have several infusions of pure Arabian in the last century. It is that which gives them their endurance, style, form and action.

"He has not such a fine skin as the Arab, nor his prettily rounded, oval, and small foot; but we must remember the fact that he lives under a cold climate upon elevated plains, where nature gives him for a covering a thicker skin and a warmer coat, and that he has been for years stepping upon moist, clayey soil."

TERMS $35 in U. S. gold coin, the season. Good pasturage, with good fence, near here, at 50 cts. per week. Everybody is invited to come and see my stock and judge for themselves.

W. C. MYER.

Ashland Mills, Ogn., January 25th, 1871.

PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, under the Act of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, entitled "An Act to protect litigants," approved October 24, 1870, the proprietor of the *Eugene City Guard* has been designated to publish the legal and judicial advertisements for the County of Lane; the proprietor of the *Plaindealer*, for the counties of Coos, Curry, Josephine, and the proprietors of the DEMOCRATIC TIMES, for the county of Jackson: and

Whereas, the said several proprietors of said newspapers have filed with the County Clerk of said several counties, written stipulations, accepting the conditions of said act, together with bonds approved as said law directs, with proper returns and notices thereof to this office according to law:

Now, therefore, said several newspapers are hereby proclaimed to be appointed and confirmed as the medium through which all judicial and legal advertisements, for said several counties respectfully, shall be published for the period authorized by said law.

Done at the city of Salem, this 21st day of January, A. D. 1871.

L. F. GROVER, Governor.

Notice to Holders of County Orders.

State of Oregon, }
County of Jackson. } SS.

PERSONS HOLDING THE FOLLOWING County Orders are hereby notified to present the same for payment:

No. 270, 292, 336, 354, 368, 35, 339, 352, 314, 217, 55, 340, 332, 307, 341, 374, 333, 376, 409, 410, 401, 406, 419, 423, 428, 435, 346, 422, 474, 543, 402, 554, 540, 539, 531, 319, 502, 178, 348, 48, 433, 392, 186, 358, 480, 544, 508, 418, 342, 414, 415, 395, 532, 459, 448, 429, 427, 421, 431, 347, 496, 369, 304, 497, 28, 556, 310, 413, 558, 559, 567, 593, 592, 561, 434, 315, 321, 45, 214, 591, 562, 575, 589, 574, 493, 709, 458, 492, 494, 499.

No interest will be allowed on the above orders after this date.

JOHN NEUBER, Treasurer,
Jackson county, Oregon.

Jacksonville, January 28th, 1871.