

THE DEMOCRATIC TIMES,

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OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

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THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING FULLY refitted this old and favorite place of resort, now offers the very best of liquors and cigars at 12-2 CENTS.

50 Points of Billiards For Drinks. Those knowing themselves indebted to me will do well to call without delay and settle, as I must have money, and that soon.

HENRY BEITBARTH, Jan. 14-1f.

THE DEMOCRATIC TIMES.

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THE TIMES

BOOK, PAMPHLET,

—AND—

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The Knot of Blue and Gray.

Upon my bosom lies A knot of blue and gray; You ask me why; tears fill my eyes, As low to you I say,—

I had two brothers once, Warm-hearted, bold and gay; They left my side—one wore the blue, The other wore the gray.

One rode with Stonewall and his men, And joined his fate to Lee; The other followed Sherman's march Triumphant to the sea.

Both fought for what they deemed the right, And died with sword in hand; One sleeps amid Virginia's hills, And one in Georgia's sand.

The same sun shines upon their graves, My love unchanged must stay; And so upon my bosom lies This knot of blue and gray.

Ancient American Giants—Singular Discoveries.

Since the result of Governor Army's explorations in New Mexico was made public, there has been no discovery of more interest to the American archeologist than the one alleged to have been made in Iowa, on the line of the projected Dubuque & Minnesota railroad.

How to be Miserable.

Sit by the window and look over the way to your neighbor's excellent mansion, which he has recently built and paid for, and fitted out, and say: "Oh, that I were a rich man!"

Get angry with your neighbor, and think you have not a friend in the world. Shed a tear or two, and take a walk in the burial ground, continually saying to yourself: "When shall I be buried here?"

Sign a note for a friend, and never forget your kindness, and every hour in the day whisper to yourself—"I wonder if he will pay that note?"

Think every one means to cheat you. Closely examine every bill you take, and doubt its being genuine until you have put your neighbor to a great deal of trouble.

Never accommodate if you can possible help it. Never visit the sick or afflicted, and never give a farthing to assist the poor.

Buy as cheap as you can and screw down to the lowest mill. Grind the faces and hearts of the unfortunate.

Broad over your misfortunes, your lack of talents, and believe that at no distant day you will come to want. Let the workhouse be ever in your mind, with all the horrors of distress and poverty.

Follow these recipes strictly, and you will be miserable to your heart's content—if we may so speak—sick at heart and at variance with the world. Nothing will cheer or encourage you, nothing will throw a gleam of sunshine or a ray of warmth into your heart.

The New York Express strikes the nail on the head in the following paragraph: Tying the hands of the South, politically, by the Federal Government, and then abusing it for not doing more for its people! So, also, the act making the negroes the masters of the white people, and then abusing the white people for not giving the best education to the negro.

A True Insight into Ku Klux Outrages.

In the Senate, Senator Stevens, of Kentucky, ventilates the Ku Klux outrages in a speech before the Senate on the 18th inst., that the Radicals are howling so lustily over. The people should know the warping and twisting the dying party is taking to magnify outrages to their account.

Some time in January it became necessary to appoint a mail agent on this route from Louisville to Lexington, and there were a number of Federal soldiers, worthy, upright men, in good standing in the Republican party, who were applicants for that position. They were well recommended. They had earned some recognition from the Government for services performed in the war.

The circumstance I have detailed occurred on the 26th day of January, 1871. I remained in Frankfort as the Governor of the Commonwealth until the 13th of February, 1871. A small guard of ten soldiers was put on the train. There was no disturbance. I heard no threats. I remained in Frankfort until the latter part of February; still I heard no threats. But suddenly, on the 31 of March the mail is stopped, and the ground given is the outrage on the 25th of January. The Federal Court, the Federal officers knew who the man was who attempted this outrage. He did not live there; his politics are not disclosed. Why did not the Federal authorities arrest him for an aggression upon a Federal agent? It was a crime. I made it the subject of a special message. I spoke as I speak now—I do not care who he was in terms of the strongest condemnation; and I think all good men of every party agree with me.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, GENERAL LAND OFFICE, Oct. 23, 1870. Hon. A. A. Sargent, Washington City—Sir: In reply to your letter of the 31st August last, covering one from H. S. Bradley, a Deputy United States Surveyor, dated the 13th of same month and year, and addressed to yourself, I have the honor to state as follows: Circular instructions were issued to the United States Land Officers by this office on the 8th of August last, in relation to the survey and entry of land and placer claims under the provisions of the amendatory act of Congress, granting the right of way to ditch and canal owners over the public lands, and approved July 9th, 1870, copy of which is herewith inclosed.

It will be perceived on the first page of the circular, that Surveyors General were authorized to have the subdivision of forty acre legal subdivisions into ten acre tracts made when applied for by claimants, and at their cost; and under the twenty third head of the same circular, the Land Officers were informed that placer claimants desiring the subdivision of a quarter section, the service may be performed by county and local surveyors at the expense of the claimants, as required by the sixteenth section of the amendatory law. As to the particular method of subdividing legal subdivisions into ten-acre lots, I have to observe that they are susceptible of being subdivided either into square lots of ten by ten chains, or into lots of five by twenty chains, by running, measuring, and marking lines in the field due east and west, or due north and south, though the legal subdivisions desired to be subdivided into ten-acre lots, and in regard to which method the Surveyors General have this day been instructed. I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant, J. S. WILSON, Commissioner.

A GRIEVOUS WRONG.—There is the soundest of common sense in the following paragraph from the Manufacturer and Builder:

Why is it that there is such a repugnance on the part of parents to putting their sons to a trade? A skilled mechanic is an independent man. Go where he will, his craft will bring him support. He need ask favors of none. He has literally his fortune in his own hands. Yet foolish parents—ambitious that their sons should "rise in the world," as they say—are more willing that they should study for a profession, with the chances of even moderate success heavily against them, or run the risk of spending their manhood in the ignoble task of retailing dry goods, or of toiling laboriously at the accountant's desk, than learn them a trade which would bring them manly strength, health and independence. In point of fact, the method they choose is the one least likely to achieve the advancement aimed at, for the supply of candidates for positions as "errand boys," dry goods clerks, and kindred occupations, is no toriously overstocked; while, on the other hand, the demand for really skilled mechanics of every description, is as notoriously beyond the supply. The crying need of this country to day is for skilled labor; and that father who neglects to provide his son with a useful trade, and to see that he thoroughly masters it, does him a grievous wrong, and runs the risk of helping, by so much, to increase the stock of idle and dependent, if not vicious, members of society. It is stated in the report of the Prison Associations, lately issued, that of fourteen thousand five hundred and ninety-six prisoners confined in the penitentiaries of thirty States, in 1867, seventy seven per cent, or over ten thousand of the number, had never learned a trade. The fact conveys a lesson of profound interest to those who have in charge the training of boys, and girls too, for the active duties of life.

CASH VALUE OF A LABORING MAN.—It is frequently remarked of persons who do not possess any property and who depend upon their daily labor for the support of themselves and families that they are "worth nothing," financially speaking. This language is generally indulged in by men in the community who style themselves business men, and who get rich off the necessities of other men. Let us examine the question financially, and see if their assertions are correct. Last year the price of common labor averaged \$1.50 per day. Admitting that the laborer received \$1.50 per day, and that it required the whole of that sum to support his family, nevertheless we contend that the laborer was worth, in cash to his family, the sum of \$7,989.

The amount he would receive for one year's labor, at \$1.50 per day, would be \$475.00, which would be the interest, at six per cent, on \$7,989, which latter sum would be the cash value of the laboring man to his family. The cash value of the laboring man to the community is much more than the above named sum, as labor is the only true wealth of any country. Without labor our forges, furnaces, woolen mills, and indeed manufactures of all kinds, would cease to be. The music of the loom and shuttle would be silenced forever. Our national banks could close their doors, and our most enterprising merchants take in their signs. Without labor civilization would recede; and the bat and the owl would soon occupy the crimson chambers of our world be business men.

WHAT MR. EVARTS THINKS.—A New York World reporter interviewed Mr. Wm. M. Everts, the great lawyer, as to the Grant-Sumner embargo, and thus tell it: Reporter—Do you consider this action of the Executive highly injurious to the prospects of the Republican party? Mr. Everts—I have but one word to say on that subject. The party that can present nothing noticeable to the public except its quarrels cannot long expect to maintain the confidence of the people.

Reporter—What is the feeling among leading Republicans. Mr. Everts—It is one of decided regret that the man in public life to whom in a great degree the political fortunes of the party are committed cannot better control himself and consider those interests.

PROGRESS OF TRUTH.—It is not often that the secular press is indorsed from the pulpit, but Rev. De Witt Talmage, in a recent address, used the following remarkable language: "I now declare that I consider the new paper to be the grand agency by which the Gospel is preached, ignorance is cast out, oppression destroyed, crime extirpated, the world raised, Heaven rejoiced, and God glorified. In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the Lord Almighty proclaiming to the nations of the earth, 'Lozarus, come forth!' And to the rising surges of darkness 'Let there be light.'"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

In THE DEMOCRATIC TIMES will be charged at the following rates: First insertion, (ten lines or less).....\$3 00 For each week thereafter.....\$1 00 A liberal deduction from the above rates will be made on quarterly and yearly advertisements.

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Every variety of Job Work executed with neatness and dispatch, at reasonable rates. LEGAL TENDERS taken at par for subscription.

The Home Corner.

What a Woman Needs.

In the changing scenes of a woman's life—so fraught with joys and suffering a man can never know—the love and kindness of a true-hearted husband smooths every ripple of care from her heart and fills it with a lasting happiness.

Woman is great in her strength and weakness. Strong to suffer in mind and body, when supported by the arms of love, but oh! so weak when unloved and unappreciated. In her weakness looking to man as her protector, if she fails to inspire him with a deep sense of his obligation to guard her tenderly, lovingly, then is the life of a wife a failure.

A young man who strives by industry, economy and good habits to become a reliable respected man among men, finds the door to some worthy, noble maiden heart open for his admittance, and he can make a fair choice in taking a wife. But if he has not cultivated the finer qualities of his nature, even a true and worthy man will unwittingly avoid the delicate, sensitive nature of his wife, and a longing, hungering void in her heart will not be filled. Men who do not study themselves and the nature of woman, may never hope to approach her most sacred inner soul without desecrating and trampling upon precious, beautiful flowers, which, when understood, yield the richest perfume to life.

Love at first sight is not the kind of devotion which may be relied upon to brave the storms of a lifetime; but when the heart counsels with judgment and reason as to the adaptability of natures and dispositions, and all most heartily approve the choice, then may a man or woman believe in a lifelong happiness. Woman must have greater risks in the matrimonial compact than men, but both need to ponder the steps well before taking it. A young man who has no settled purposes or principles, no habits of industry, economy or ambition to be somebody in the world, need not expect to become a happy husband. For if he marries a woman of whom he is worthy, she is not fitted to make a good wife. And if by chance a really lovely idea enters the head of a silly good girl who marries him against the judgment of loving parents, his own steady life will plant the weeds of discontent and unhappiness where flowers might have blossomed.

Such a man cannot know what real happiness is. If a woman descends in marriage sooner or later she must be dragged down to the level of her husband, no matter how high her ambitions, how noble her purposes, how fitted to shine among the cultured and refined.

To find the right one! Ah, that were a difficult task indeed. Only the uncertain Future can prove the choice a wise one, or that hearts have been deceived, sacrificed upon unworthy altars, or thrown upon the world for sympathy and kindness.

Love curdles at such unfortunes! And the world gives to disappointed hungry-hearted woman the sympathy of the destroyer—the protection that wolves give to lambs.

Oh, it is a fearful thing to love—opening Heaven's gate or hell's.

Friendship were far safer. Even in choosing a life companion a deep, earnest friendship based on harmonious natures and tastes, is a most secure foundation for a life happiness.

Then love will follow. Not the impetuous, sweeping, tempest-tossing love, a passion which spends its fury, and in the calm which succeeds, reason guides to a true basis, or all is lost—but a deep, heaven blessed union of lives, of purposes, of interests, which make two hearts as one and every day one of sunshine.

Appreciation, sympathy in her noblest thoughts and aspirations, a soul to walk side by side in closest communion is what a woman needs, beyond the every day kindness and thoughtfulness, for creature comforts.

But oh, how thoughtfully would multitudes of noble women close the inner temple to all but God, if their husbands would only speak kindly sometimes, and not treat them like slaves of passion, and servants of their will!

Woman gives all to the man she marries. He holds the dearest hopes of her life in his hands. And how often does she pray to God, lashed in the misery of neglect and broken vows, that He will have mercy, and take back the life given only to torture and suffering. Thoughtless husbands know not the sadness which lives in the hearts of their patient, waiting wives.

And there are secrets of broken hearts charged in a Higher Record against men whom the world flatters and introduces to a new wife, while the first snows are falling on a grave.

More kind in their cold purity—covering her from the frosts and blasts of winter—than was he who promised to love, cherish and protect.

Oh, if men would be kind and true and loving. If they would have their breath pure and sweet, that the home atmosphere might not be tainted. If they would be prudent and industrious, that the growing necessities of their increasing families might be supplied!

If they would spend their money upon devoted homes ones, rather than upon heartless, deceitful strangers!

If they would refuse to enrich the coffers of grog sellers!

Then would careworn, drooping, despairing women look up, and, with new hopes smiling upon their faces, by energetic devotion to home happiness, bless husband and children, who now wander at neglected duties, lost ambitions, and comfort dving out in smoldering embers upon the domestic hearth. —Elin Orlov.