

THE DEMOCRATIC TIMES.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1871.
E. D. FOUDRAY, Business Agent.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

Personalities in Journalism.

At the present writing there are three editors lying *hors du combat* at Roseburg, and one at Salem that escaped being in the same situation only by a miracle. These men were all wounded in affrays brought on by the course vilification and vituperation in which it is the custom of some journals in Oregon to indulge. Gross attacks upon personal character, couched in the vilest bilking and steeped in malignity, have heretofore been made by a certain class of journals in Oregon, seemingly without a thought of responsibility to any one. This has gained for Oregon journalism the uncomplimentary sobriquet of "Oregon style." It has been a standing disgrace to the State and a nuisance to the people. Editors who had a personal grudge to gratify made their newspapers the medium through which to pour forth malicious slander and personal abuse to the disgust of the public and to the imminent injury of the influence of the press. Most generally the men engaged in this practice were so notoriously impudent as to render legal redress, unless by criminal prosecution, a farce, and in some instances their want of personal courage was such as to render an assault upon them a disgrace to the assailant.

The evil had grown almost intolerable, and the shooting affrays of the past few days are the necessary results of this state of things. While we would not counsel the violation of the laws, at the same time we are constrained to say that no man has a right to slander private character simply because he has a printing office, and then shield himself behind an empty pocket. There ought to be a responsibility somewhere, and it surely should attach to the libeler. If the editor seeks the life of another, it is surely the duty of that other to defend his self even to the taking of life. How is it, then, when the private reputation of one is assailed—a jewel more valuable than life itself? Shall he stand by and see his good name and the good name of his family trailed in the dust without a remedy? We do not think so. Public opinion will justify any one, even if the laws do not, who takes the remedy in his own hands and punishes the libeller.

We believe the events of the last few days will teach a certain class of Oregon editors that the "Oregon style" is about played out; and that when they seek to make holes in a man's private character, they take chances in having holes made in their own carcasses. So mote it be.

The Death of Hon. C. Vallandigham

We give the following from late telegrams:

CINCINNATI, June 17.—The Commercial has the following account of the accident to Mr. Vallandigham: It appears that no one was present with Mr. Vallandigham when the accident occurred but Ex-Leut. Governor McBurney, who had been associated with him in the defense of McGowan. McBurney had expressed some doubt as to the theory that Myers had shot himself, and Mr. Vallandigham picked a pistol from the table, saying he would show him in half a second. Two pistols were on the table—one unloaded—and he by mistake took up the loaded one. He put it in his pocket and withdrew it keeping the muzzle next his body. Just as it was leaving his pocket it was discharged, the ball entering, it is said, near the same place Myers was shot. He at once ejaculated "oh murder," and said he had taken the wrong pistol. While the examination was going on, he watched the surgeons at work with eager eyes, and even assisted them in their search for the ball. He died at eight minutes to 10 o'clock this forenoon. He went down very rapidly after 3 o'clock, having pulse scarcely after that hour. Dr. Dawson, of Cincinnati, arrived at 3 o'clock, but too late to do anything for the dying man.

Judge Haynes, his law partner from Dayton, reached Lebanon this forenoon, with other personal friends, who were with him in his last hours. McGowan, in prosecution of whose case he lost his life, was taken from jail this forenoon to the bedside, and shed tears as he beheld the dying friend who had appeared during the progress of the trial to summon all his energy and legal ability in his defense. Mr. Fillet made his argument for the State yesterday, and was to have been followed this forenoon by Milliken.

BALTIMORE, June 17.—Hon. John L. Mahon, one of the ablest and most distinguished lawyers of Maryland, died in Cumberland Thursday night. A younger son of McMahon is the wife of Vallandigham."

In common with Democrats throughout the Union we sincerely regret the death of Vallandigham. His sacrifices and sufferings in behalf of the Democratic cause in the times that tried men's souls endeared him to the Democracy; and although his new departure project has created some comment, not even the bitterest opponent of the "New Departure" could impugn the Democracy of its putative father. In the death of Mr. Vallandigham the Democratic party loses a valiant champion, and Ohio loses one of her most gifted sons. Peace to his ashes.

Since the Herald has taken its "New Departure" we expect to see it urging the claims of Sherman, Sumner, Hancock, Chase or Fred Douglas for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

A Desperate Affray.

The following is the account given by the Plaindealer of the recent shooting affray at Roseburg:

On last Sunday morning Thos. and Henry Gale, publishers of the *Ensign*, made an assault upon Mr. Thompson, publisher of this paper, which resulted very seriously to all of them. The difficulty arose from a series of bitter personal articles, which the *Ensign* had published against Thompson. We learn that a week before, Thompson had told Thos. Gale that he would no longer submit to these attacks. Last week's paper contained these dings, and Thompson meeting Thos. Gale in the Post Office on last Saturday evening spit in his face. Gale put his hand in his pocket as if to draw a pistol, when Thompson kicked him several times. It appears that Gale had no pistol with him at the time, but ran immediately to the *Ensign* office where he and Harry Gale armed themselves and started in search of Thompson, but they did not meet him. On Sunday morning about 10 o'clock the two Gales fully armed, came up town to Fink's saloon which is near to the Post office. About 11 o'clock Thompson who had been at his office making up his mail, came down to the Post office accompanied by Virgil Conn. Upon opening his box he saw that the Postmaster, Mr. Stanton, was inside, and he requested him to open the door, which he did. After going inside and leaving the mail, Thompson and Conn came out and walked north, and as they reached the corner of Flint & Morgan's store they met the Gales. Henry passed first without speaking. Thomas, after he had passed Mr. Conn, said "You made a cowardly assault upon me." Thompson turned and asked what he alluded to. Thomas said the assault last night. Thompson said "well what of it?" Henry then said "Why did you not jump on me?" Thompson said "If you are the one who does that part of the business, I will go after you the next time." Henry then used some abusive epithets, and Thompson told them that he knew they were both armed and intended to attack him, but they were cowards and he was not afraid of both of them. Henry then struck him a severe blow with a cane on the left side of his face. Thompson kicked and struck at Henry, but did not knock him down, and at the same moment Thomas shot at him. The ball, which was from a large bore single barrel cartridge pistol, entered at the corner of his vest pocket on the right side and passing through a number of letters and tickets, glanced so that it only cut the skin of his side about two inches in length. Thompson then drew his pistol, turned and shot Thomas. This ball, which was from the smallest size deringer, entered his breast on the right side near the lower end of the breast bone, and is supposed not to have entered the cavity, but passed around and lodged in the back. The Gales then started towards the Post office. Thompson turned to Henry and beat him over the head with the butt of his pistol clenched in his hand, while doing this Thomas came behind him and beat him over the head. As he turned to Thomas, Henry fired a four shooter and shot Thompson in the back of the head to the right and above the left ear. Thompson turned and received another ball in the left shoulder. At this time Thompson again turned, and as he did so, Henry placed his pistol against the back of his neck and fired, the ball entered near the angle of the jaw on the left side and passed into his mouth, immediately filling his mouth and throat with blood. Thompson made an ineffectual attempt to speak, and the Gales left and went to the drug store of Dr. Hamilton. Thompson was taken to his house and the bullets all extracted. His physicians Dr. Hoover, Hamilton, and Boughton, think that his wounds though severe are not dangerous. Henry Gale is not seriously injured and Thomas is likely to recover.

We refrain from making any comments in regard to the matter, and simply give the facts as stated by an eye witness.

The Portland City Election.

Last Monday the Portlanders held their charter election, and the result was a disastrous defeat to the Democracy. Wards that have heretofore been carried by the Democratic party have rolled up large Republican majorities. Every precinct in the city gave a majority to the Republicans, and the Democracy have sustained an ignominious defeat by majorities ranging from 102 to 366. Here the Democracy of Oregon have the first fruits of the traitorous course the *Herald* has pursued for the last eight or nine months. That party has persistently sown the wind and the Democratic party can see the commencement of the harvest of the whirlwind. Its venomous assaults upon leading Democrats in Portland engendered personal feuds which no amount of exhortation, just before the election, could assuage. It foolishly arrayed every capitalist and rich company against the Democratic ticket, and now witness that the defeat was caused by money. Its whole course has been a record of malice, stupidity and egotism, resulting in disaster and disgrace. The extraordinary course taken by that paper can only be accounted for on the ground of dense stupidity or deliberate treachery. It industriously arrays and combines every species of opposition against the party instead of seeking to disarm and disconcert the organizations of the adversary. Instead of endeavoring to divide and distract the enemy, it audaciously sows discord, quarrels, personal feuds and local strife broadcast within our own ranks. A fitting commentary upon its course is to be found in the result of the Portland election; and the Democratic party of Oregon should seriously consider whether the same causes which produced the Democratic defeat in Portland will not result in a disastrous overthrow in June, 1872, in the State.

The *Herald* says that fifteen hundred dollars judiciously expended would have carried the Democratic ticket at Portland last Monday. The *Herald* has made more than twenty times that amount out of the party. Why didn't it "come down" and secure the victory?

The Gale Bro. publish an entirely different account of the Roseburg affray to that which we copy from the Plaindealer to-day. We will have to let the thing go till the Circuit Court meets in Douglas Co. in order to see which party tells the truth.

The "New Departure" papers in the East are urging Gen. Hancock as the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency.

News Gleanings.

On the 16th inst. the Catholic population of Washington and New York celebrated the Pope's jubilee in grand style.

The counsel of Bowen, the Congressional bigamist, will apply to the President for a pardon.

Gregory Yale, a pioneer of '49, and one of the most eminent lawyers of San Francisco, has published against Thompson. We learn that a week before, Thompson had told Thos. Gale that he would no longer submit to these attacks. Last week's paper contained these dings, and Thompson meeting Thos. Gale in the Post Office on last Saturday evening spit in his face. Gale put his hand in his pocket as if to draw a pistol, when Thompson kicked him several times.

The *Eugene Guard* says the R. R. bridge across the Willamette on the O. & C. R. will be completed by the 1st Sept., Mr. Knott has started with his quartz mill for the Bohemia mines.Mr. Jacob Miller, of Long Town, an old and respected citizen, is dead.A violent storm passed over Eugene city on Thursday the 13th....A man from the wooden nutmeg State is about to engage in the manufacture of bug proof seed potatoes at Eugene City....Two guests at the St. Charles Hotel were robbed on the night of the 13th.

From the Albany *Democrat* and the *Register* we glean the following:

We are informed that it is the design of the railroad company to complete the road to within seven miles of Roseburg before the winter weather compels a cessation of work, and that Mr. Hallett has already secured the contract for the completion of the road to that point. This will extend the road about 165 miles from Portland, and will insure an early junction with the California end if that department is pushed along with equal vigor and energy.

The Albanyans don't know whether to celebrate the Fourth or not....Maxwell Johnson was badly hurt while plowing the other day.

A San Francisco dispatch of last Friday says: "A lot of 27 bales, Oregon wool, received by the last steamer, was found to contain one-half weight dirt, stowed in the center of the bags, and measures have been taken to prosecute the perpetrators of the swindle."

During the storm last Tuesday evening, the telegraph operator at Corvallis was knocked off his stool by lightning while operating, and his side and face badly scorched.

A carbony of sulphuric acid bursted at Messrs. A. Caruthers & Co.'s drug store slightly injuring Mr. Saltmarsh and Mr. Caruthers.Mr. Howard Mansfield, an old citizen of Lynn, is dead.

The *Plaindealer* says: Mr. Thompson is recovering from his wounds....Mr. Hinkle an old citizen had his leg broken while trying to catch a young horse....Last Tuesday week a severe storm visited Umpqua Valley. Hail fell as large as partridge and goose eggs, entirely destroying gardens and stripping fruit trees. Grain, in some portions of the valley, was destroyed. The hail barked the oaks, went through the roofs, killed geese and played thunder generally....Thos. and Henry Gale were arrested, waived an examination, and were held to bail by Justice Ross in \$1,000, each....Rich, black sand from Joshua Wright & Co.'s mine at Randolph has been received. It appears to be more than half gold....W. Stroman, a native of Denmark, committed suicide at Ellensburg, June 2nd.

THE SALEM SHOOTING AFFRAY.—From all accounts Watkinds acted very foolishly and very criminally in this affair. Sam. Clarke richly deserved a kicking, beyond doubt, for his assault upon Watkinds' private character, and if Watkinds had planted his boot just below the place where he planted his bullet, it would have been all right. But the attack which he made on Clarke reflects no credit upon his courage or his sense of honor. Clarke is a much smaller man than Watkinds, and since Gen. Limerick co-widened him some years ago he has the reputation of a coward.

To assault such a man with a cowhide-backed by a pistol, and then do such miserable shooting, is not very creditable to his nerve.

GOVERNOR HAIGHT.—Gov. Haight will certainly receive the Democratic nomination for Governor of California. We are sincerely glad of it as Gov. Haight is a kind of Assistant Governor of Oregon, and as a citizen of the State we should regret to lose his services. It is to be regretted that the services of ex-Gov. Wood, late of Oregon, cannot be procured to canvass against Haight so as to summon all his energy and legal ability in his defense. Mr. Fillet made his argument for the State yesterday, and was to have been followed this forenoon by Milliken.

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The *Mercury* says that Sam. Clarke declared he was shot through, and in the beautiful language of the poet, added, "take me home to die." They took him home in a conveyance, a physician attending him and whispering words of consolation in the dying man's ear. On arriving at home, Sam. declared he was dying from loss of blood, his boots being full. On examining the boots the physician, quoting from the ritual of the Ancient and Oriental order of *E Clampus Vitus*, declared in a loud voice, "No blood," but added that there was about half a pint of water in each boot, and wanted to know if Sam. used his boots as portable foot baths. On examining Sam's *corpus* for bullet wounds, a slight bullet mark was found just below the buttons on the back of his coat, where the ball was stopped by a buckle or something.

CONSISTENCY.—How does the "New Departure" paper in Portland reconcile the position taken in the "New Departure" platform on the payment of the national debt with the eighth resolution in the Oregon Democratic platform? Tell us "Learned Thielan."

THE RAILROAD.—The San Francisco *Bulletin* of the 19th says that the C. P. R. R. company have put their entire available working force on the Tehama end of their road, and that they design building it to the State line before they quit.

THE CIRCUS.—The *MAMMOTH CIRCUS!*

Citation to Heirs.

THE WHITE PRINCE.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, for the County of Jackson, June, 1871. (Sitting in Probate.)

In the matter of the Estate of James R. Pool, Deceased.

To Josura R. Pool, heir of the Property and Estate of James R. Pool, Deceased, and all others interested therein: You and each of you are hereby notified that William G. Buffum, Executor of said Estate, has filed his petition praying for an order of sale. Copy of the following documents, property belonging to the Estate, situated in Yamhill county, Oregon, to wit: One half interest in two hundred acres of land, more or less, being a portion of the Donation land claim of John Shewell and wife, and by them conveyed to James R. Pool. Therefore notice is hereby given to the heirs-at-law of said Estate, that the above named petition will be heard and determined at the Clerk's office of said County on Tuesday, the 1st day of August, A. D., 1871, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place the said heir-at-law above named, and all others unknown, if any there be, are hereby summoned to appear and show cause, why an order of sale should not be made, as aforesaid petition prayed for.

By order of Hon. T. H. B. Shipley, Judge of said Court.

SILAS J. DAY, Clerk.

Jacksonville, June 13th, 1871. jsl7-w4.

WEIGH 1,800 POUNDS,

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 Percherons horses, and I am satisfied The White Prince

FOR 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 a good judge of this stock. Any person in the United States, who ever saw the first importers, is familiar with their endurance in France, and their breeding qualities in Ohio.

Those who have read in the American Agricultural 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 form and qualities.

"He has not such a thick skin as the Arab, nor is he 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 steps upon moist clayey soil."

TERMS \$35 per U. S. gold coin, the season. Great package with good care, \$100 per week. Every body is invited to come and see my stock and judge for themselves.

W. C. MYER.

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

U. S. HOTEL.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Corner of California and Third Sts.

L. HORNE, Proprietor,

BEGS LEAVE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC

that he has the largest, best, and most comfortable Hotel in Southern Oregon.

It is located in the central part of Jacksonville; stages from the North and South leave regularly from the U. S. HOTEL.

The House has lately been repainted and renovated; the rooms are newly furnished, and well ventilated. The bedrooms are supplied with SPRUNG BEDS, and every other convenience for the comfort of guests.

BOARD AND LODGING

Can be had at reasonable rates, according to the room occupied.

THE TABLE

Will be supplied with the best market can afford.