

Oregon City, Oregon: Saturday, April 13th, 1868.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

ADOPTED BY THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION OF OREGON, MARCH 19, 1868.

With Brief Explanatory Notes.

Resolved, That we are opposed to sharing with slave races the priceless political heritage achieved only by white men, and by them transmitted to us, their posterity, as a sacred trust forever.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

Adopted at Salem March 24th 1868.

Resolved, That it is the highest duty of every American citizen to maintain against all their enemies the integrity of the Union and the paramount authority of the Constitution and laws of the United States, and to preserve at the ballot-box the fruits of the latter.

Resolved, That the work of reconstruction of the Southern States belongs to the legislative department of the government and that we endorse the thirteenth and fourteenth amendments to the Constitution and the acts of Congress conforming to the same.

Resolved, That we are in favor of admitting the rebel States to representation in Congress at the earliest practicable moment which the public safety will permit.

Resolved, That the national debt was necessarily contracted to save the national life and ought to be honestly paid, and we condemn every scheme devised for the repudiation of the whole or any part of the debt as disgraceful to the Republic, unjust to its citizens, and that the proposition to pay in legal tender notes, is only a millstone for repudiation.

Resolved, That, under the Constitution, the Federal Government has no right to interfere with the elective franchise in any State having representation in Congress and where civil government is not overthrown by rebellion.

Resolved, That the right of expatriation is the natural and inherent right of all people and indispensable to the enjoyment of the rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that while the citizen owes allegiance to the Government, the Government owes protection to the citizen, and that it is the duty of the Government of the United States to protect all its citizens, natural and naturalized, in the full enjoyment of their rights as citizens of the United States, wherever and under whatever color of pretence those rights may be invaded.

Resolved, That the foreign immigration, which in the past has added so much to the wealth, development of resources and increase of power of this nation, the realm of the oppressed of all nations, should be fostered and encouraged by a liberal and just policy; and that we sympathize with all people struggling for civil and religious liberty.

Resolved, That the thanks of the American people are due to the soldiers and sailors of the army and navy who have perilled their lives in defense of their country and in vindication of the honor of the flag; that the people owe them some permanent recognition of their patriotism and their valor, and ample and permanent provision for those of their survivors who have received disability and are unable to support themselves.

Resolved, That we are in favor of liberal appropriations of land and money, by the Government, to aid in the construction of railroads.

UNION TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, Gen. ULYSSES S. GRANT

Subject to the action of the National Convention.

For Presidential Electors, A. B. BEECHAM, of Union county, Dr. W. BOWLEY, of Washington, O. JACOBS, of Jackson.

For Representative in Congress, Hon. DAVID LOGAN.

For District Judges, 2d District—JOHN KELSA, of Benton, 4th do W. W. UPTON, of Portland.

For District Attorneys, 2d District—D. M. RINDSON, of Lane, 2d do J. C. POWELL, of Lane, 4th do A. C. GIBBS, of Portland, 5th do C. M. FOSTER, of Baker.

CLACKAMAS COUNTY TICKET.

State Senator—D. P. Thompson, Representatives—James Winston, I. W. Garrett and D. T. Trullinger, Sheriff—Major J. S. Rinearson, Treasurer—John Meldrum, Assessor—M. Patterson, County Commissioners—J. M. Drake, J. M. Deady, Superintendent of Schools—B. Killis, Surveyor—S. S. Campbell, Coroner—Dr. Barclay.

STEAMSHIP MATTERS—To-day we give a partial description of the magnificent Steamship Nebraska, in the opposition line to New York. Two years ago last Wednesday, April 14th 1866, the Oregonian was launched in New York. A friend there, forwarded us a dispatch announcing the fact. On the morning of the 15th we predicted that within two years, by proper encouragement, we might be able to have an OREGON LINE OF FIRST CLASS STEAMSHIPS, of which the Oregonian was to be No. 1, between Portland and Panama, connecting with New York Steamers. Now we are confident that this would have been so, as all information tends to prove it—but the green-eyed monster jealously so abundant in this land, prevented that encouragement necessary to give us the Oregonian, and she had been built expressly for us, and to-day we are as fast in the clutches of as mercenary a monopoly as ever. God helps those who help themselves—a little; and if Oregonians would prosper they must not smile upon men while investing among us, and then turn their backs upon them after the deed has been signed and delivered. There's many a slip, etc.

In Troy N. Y., there is a co-operative Association of 48 iron foundries who have a capital of \$25,000 in shares of \$100 each, every member a laborer. While other foundries run without profit last winter, these operatives earned \$7,000 in wages.

Our first President was never known to tell a lie; the last one was never known to tell much of anything else.

THE DIABOLICAL.

Barbarities of the Rebel in the treatment of Union Prisoners.

Republicans have not forgotten the irrefragable proof of all that was stated of the rebel cruelties toward our men, taken by them prisoners during the war. The photographs of prisoners returned, and published in the Illustrated Journals of that day, together with the report of the joint Committee on the conduct of the war, is without exaggeration. The following is one page only, relative to the mass of evidence taken by the committee. We quote:

"The evidence proves, beyond all manner of doubt, a determination on the part of the rebel authorities, deliberately and persistently practised for a long time past, to subject those of our soldiers who have been so unfortunate as to fall in their hands to a system of treatment which has resulted in reducing many of those who have survived and been permitted to return to us to a condition, both physically and mentally, which no language we can use can adequately describe. Though nearly all the patients now in the Naval Academy hospital, at Annapolis, and in the West Hospital, in Baltimore, have under their kind and most intelligent treatment for about three weeks past, and many of them for a greater length of time, still they present literally the appearance of living skeletons, many of them being nothing but skin and bone; some of them are emaciated for life, having been frozen while exposed to the inclemency of the winter season on Belle Isle, being compelled to lie on the bare ground, without tents or blankets, some of them without overcoats or even coats, but with little fire to mitigate the severity of the winds and storms to which they were exposed.

"The testimony shows that the general practice of their captors was to rob them, as soon as they were taken prisoners, of all their money, valuables, watches, and gold jewelry, for which they received nothing in exchange, except, perhaps, some old worn-out rebel clothing, hardly better than none at all. Upon their arrival at Richmond they have been confined, without blankets or fire, upon Belle Isle, with many cases, no shelter, and others with nothing but old discarded army tents, so injured by rents and holes as to present little barrier to the wind and storm; on several occasions, the witnesses say, they have arisen in the morning from their resting-places upon the bare earth, and found several of their comrades frozen to death during the night, and that many others would have walked rapidly back and forth, during the hours which should have been devoted to sleep, for the purpose of retaining sufficient warmth to preserve life.

"In respect to the food furnished to our men by the rebel authorities, the testimony proves that the ration of each man was insufficient in quantity to preserve the health of a child, even had it been of proper quality, which it was not, it consisted usually, at the most, of two small pieces of corn bread, made in many instances, as the witnesses state, of corn and rye ground together, and badly prepared and cooked; at times about two ounces of meat, usually of poor quality, and unfit to be eaten, and occasionally a few black worm-eaten beans, or something of that kind. Many of our men were compelled to sell to their guards, and others, for what price they could get, such clothing and blankets as they were permitted to receive of that forwarded to their use by our government, in order to obtain additional food sufficient to sustain life; thus, by endeavoring to avoid one privation, reducing themselves to the same deplorable condition in respect to clothing and covering that they were in before they received any from our government, and they became sick and diseased in consequence of this exposure and privation, and were admitted into the hospitals, their treatment was little, if any, improved as to food, though they, doubtless, suffered less from exposure to cold than before. Their food still remained insufficient in quantity and altogether unfit to quality. Their diseases and wounds did not receive the treatment which the commonest dictates of humanity would have prompted.

"In addition to this insufficient supply of food, clothing and shelter, our soldiers, while prisoners, have been subjected to the most cruel treatment from those placed over them. They have been abused and cruelly treated on almost every opportunity. Many have been mercilessly shot and killed when they failed to comply with all the demands of their jailers, sometimes for violating rules of which they had not been informed. Crowded in great numbers in buildings, they have been fired at and killed by the sentinels outside for the purpose of obtaining a little fresh air. One man, whose comrade in the service, in battle and in captivity, had been so fortunate as to be among those released from their torments, was shot dead as he was waving with his hand a last adieu to his friend; and in other instances of equally unprovoked murder are disclosed by the testimony."

It is possible to conceive of demons exceeding the treatment which, in a few months, could reduce able bodied men to more than skeletons! And yet, the authors of these barbarities are not punished, and such men as John Smith, and other leading Democrats in Oregon sneer and shield them. Can any man do it! And ever afterwards have upon his lips professions of piety and religion? We shall give other pages in the history of the rebellion, which Democrats would suppress—but which, having passed into history, leaves the dark spot upon their forehead.

Resolved, That the burthen of taxation ought to be equal among the people, and should be upon property, instead of the industry of the country, as by present laws provided.

"Equal among the people," sounds first-rate, but when they want the tax on "property," instead of "industry," that means substantially that the poor man's farm shall be taxed, but the motive power of Democracy, in fact the "industry" upon which the principal tax is collected, whiskey, is to be made free of tax. For one we can't see it. Those who indulge in a taste for whiskey, or any other Democratic luxury, ought to pay a tax, instead of poor farmers.

Resolved, That we protest against the reconstruction acts of Congress as unwarranted by the Constitution, revolutionary in tendency, and in positive violation of the faith of the General Government pledged to the people of the United States.

As the Democrats have never failed to raise a howl against every act of a Union Congress—Unconstitutional! Unconstitutional! This hiss, now so common, may be classed with the voice of the "Species." That "violation of the faith of the General Government" is the precise expression used once before, and is borrowed from the rebel outcry, raised when the National authorities sought to relieve the gallant but starving garrison in Fort Sumpter.

Resolved, That we utterly condemn the attempts of Congress to usurp the powers of the Executive and Judicial departments of the Government as a flagrant outrage upon the Constitution and the liberties of the people.

A Union Congress, curbing the monarchal tastes of A. Johnson are here referred to, and Andy is supported in adequate unsubstantial way, by men who despise him as heartily as we do.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the Irish people, in their efforts to secure to themselves civil liberty.

This is a bid for Fenian votes, and will be construed in the light of President Johnson's treachery, by which many of them were sent to death, or hopeless captivity, when their expedition to republicanize Canada, was organized.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the Federal Government to extend protection alike to all native and naturalized citizens, both at home and abroad.

This is eminently sound, and is equally applicable, North, South, East, and West; we believe it, and try to practice it as well; at home, and will abroad, when Fighting Grant is installed President, instead of Democratic A. J. who is now retiring from the position.

Resolved, That we are in favor of encouraging a judicious system of railroad improvements in Oregon, to develop our vast resources, and for the purpose Congress should make liberal grants of aid.

This is a refreshing change of base in the "Time honored principles," as they have always been opposed to "Internal Improvements" and only as late as the measure was pending which was to give us the magnificent spectacle of a railroad across the Continent, Democrats were, as usual, on the wrong side.

Taken altogether, this speak of the Democratic penny whistle, is no ways alarming to the Union men who have braved the surges of treason and rebellion, in their wildest hour. The men who issued this Democratic document, were Democrats when every honest, intelligent, loyal man in the nation was a UNION MAN AND WILLING TO LAY ALL PARTY FEELINGS, PROPERTY, LIFE ITSELF, ON THE ALTAR OF COUNTRY.

The Salem Record, a professed Union paper, is said to be working in the interest of Joseph Smith. It is generally complimented by the Democratic press of the State.

We too, have Our R. grets.

Robert Toombs, a confederate of some note, in a letter to a Democratic convention in Ohio, shows the tranquil state of his mind, by using the following impudent language. "I regret nothing in the past, but the dead, and the failure." As he writes to men of his own political kidney, and in profound sympathy with him in all his regrets he may experience, of course he has no notion to conceal or dissemble.

The regrets of such men, are not usually dear, and in this instance are unusually cheap. Of course Toombs and men of his class, were foremost in urging an appeal from ballot to bullet, (they generally kept out of range however) but now that their defeat compels a return to ancient forms, and the supremacy of the ballot is restored, he remembers with a spasm of regret, the dead who might be useful in hoisting him again into favor. For desolated homes and the anguish of stricken ones who mourn without hope, till death will bring release, this magnanimous secession of the rebel aristocracy, has not even a cheap regret. The taxes which burden an impoverished people, he probably never thought of. When the men were lost, the cause was lost, so he has something to remind, and he signifies the depth of his sorrow, by regret. He regrets the failure—not the rebellion! Not he. Though the attempt to destroy our free Commonwealth, had more infernal malignity in it, than was ever imagined out of hell, Toombs and men of like mind, have nothing but regret, that this gigantic conspiracy against the life of the Republic, failed. For the folly and wickedness of himself, and other leaders, there is no suspicion of regret. For the infamy of this treason against humanity, an infamy upon which the blackness of Judas Iscariot or Benedict Arnold can't even stain, this unreconstructed rebel has no blushes. While we hear such words from one of those who are responsible for all the horrors of the rebellion, its hard sacrifices, and life-long sorrow, we are tempted to forget the divine words of charity spoken by our great martyr, so short a time before the rebel assassin's bullet laid him low, and to regret that this insulting rebel with half a hundred more of the arch-conspirators had not been hung, as a just expiation of the heinous nature of their crimes. Some day, the Republic will not be so lenient to traitors.

POCKET ARGUMENTS.—Just now, the Democrats are much exercised on financial questions; and after exhausting the various charges in the pronunciation of their staple word—"No-go!" "N-i-g-g-e-r!" "N-E-E-E!" the rest of their slang is devoted to touching appeals to Democratic sensibilities, in the shape of pocket arguments. A sound Union man, who "knows their tricks and their maners," says the only sound Democratic objection to impeachment, is that it costs money. The Democratic in vention, for getting rid of a President, is to slip up behind him with a REVOLVER.

Treason—Rebellion—Murder—are ugly words, and the facts which have borne from the Democratic party, are black and damning in their infamy. A party, which "drinks to Boothe," and makes him a Saint, ought to die the death, and will do so, while Honor and Loyalty hold their thrones in American hearts—and while murder, rebellion and treason are not natural instincts of the men who rule the destiny of the American Republic.

Did it ever occur to any of the La Crosse Democrat style of patriots that while the radical congress has it all its own way about reconstruction in the south, and is going to impeach Johnson and turn him out of office in a few days if he don't resign, that greenbacks are rising a little and gold weakening at the prospect? We advise them not to think much on the subject, as it will not tend to confirm and strengthen them in the copper-head faith.

GIVE HIM ANOTHER.—Ed. Gault replies to the Jacksonville Reviler as follows:

Our neighbor intimates that St. John will preach Logan's funeral in June. We can inform him that there will be a Democratic funeral in this county by their convention next month, and we pity the man that handles the corpse—the subject smells so strong already that the buzzards are croaking for him!

Southern Oregon papers say in prospect of having an abundant harvest this summer in that section is more flattering than it has been at any previous time at this season of the year.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.—There will be preaching in Oregon City on Friday the 24th instant, to continue three days, by Rev. Mr. Harris and Rev. Mr. Richardson, of the Christian denomination. A general invitation is extended to the public.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

OSWEGO, April 11th, 1868.

Ed. Enterprise:—This has been a good day for the Union cause in this precinct. According to appointment, Gov. Gibbs made a very fair and just address to the voters of our precinct, in support of the great Union party and its Grand National principles, and to judge by the oft repeated rounds of applause his speech was understood and appreciated by the assembled crowd which was made up of Union men and Democrats. Mr. Reed came in when the Governor was about through, but declined to speak until evening. So with cheers for the Union and Grant we dispersed until evening, when we listened to a very candid speech from Mr. Reed.

But he was in the situation of the man who hired the cooper to make him a pork barrel. Who, when he called for staves to make it, found none, and then called for lumber, for hoops and the head, and found none of that. So all the cooper could do was to make the bung hole—which was all the component parts of a barrel he had. So with our Union and National orator, he failed to make out a case entirely, and after he had closed the Gov. was called for, and amidst deafening applause, took the stand, and in his short, but new, and very timely, and very useful and well received, except the "bung hole" which the other had made before (out of nothing).

We are not looking for a Railroad, but the Trainier River is clear of drift and the steamer Onward makes her first trip on Monday, 13th inst., to Hillsboro, where large amounts of freight will be waiting for the honor of crossing the Onward and her Captain J. O. Kellogg. "Perseverance commences," and surely in this case, Capt. Kellogg's new "bung hole" will be of some use to the Trainier River of commerce and travel. USTON.

PAVING TRIBUTE TO POLICY.—The Bulletin last evening, says the Oregonian of Wednesday, complains that ever since the washing away of Front Street, the citizens of Portland residing south of the toll-gate, "are compelled to pay toll on every vehicle which conveys merchandise to that portion of the city. A petition numerously signed was handed into the Council some weeks since, asking that honorable body to remove the difficulty by refilling Front street, or removing the toll-gate without the city limits. The communication was referred to the Committee on Streets and Public Property, who if our information be correct, have failed to make a report upon the subject."

The Bulletin ought to be aware that the Council has a "policy" and that the neglect to repair Front street is all an account of "policy." The Circumlocution Office has never denied it "policy" to fill up the break in the street, though it happened something over fifteen months ago. The Circumlocution Office don't live south of the toll gate; the Office has no iron works, nor stores, nor tenement houses on the torrid side of the crevasse; hence its "policy" is, if the crevasse will let the Circumlocution Office alone, the Circumlocution Office will let the crevasse alone. "Policy" is a big thing, and the Bulletin ought, by this time, to know it. What if the outside barbarians do have to pay toll! "Policy" must not be over-riden. The crevasse can't be filled without letting the contract to the lowest bidder—and that isn't policy. Does not the Bulletin see that some "obscure" person might be the lowest bidder? And that, in that case, though the work were ever so well done, the money would be "almost thrown away." How stupid of the Bulletin to see these things in the proper light of "policy!"

Hon. P. C. Sullivan of Polk County, one of the ablest orators in the State, and who was a prominent candidate before the Convention for member of Congress—will address the Grand Club at Marquam's on Saturday the 25th inst.

When a squib at Calhoun, made its appearance in the Enterprise of last week, an overgrown apoplectic from the Union Party, carried the paper about complaining of persons who had written to him, you put the coat on for when you know it would fit so well? The man who seeks by the aid of an anonymous pen, to blacken the personal reputation of those he does not face, is before a deceiver. Calhoun, and his slang is not answered. Who is to be answered?—The writer of these letters deserves a censure, for cowardice and treachery, if his stories are true, they are FALSE, HE DESERVES MORE COV-ER-HIDE.

John Henry Smith addressed the Democratic Club in this city last Saturday evening. The Reviler says he brought many radicals to the mourners bench. This will be news to Oregon City people. We do not think John Henry is capable of bringing anybody to the mourners bench, he usually fails if all public enterprises he undertakes. For instance: he failed once since the war began in making a Fourth of July oration in Yamhill county, as we learn. He sympathized with the rebels in arms, and "went so far" as to go to San Francisco to draw funds toward equipping rebel soldiers in Oregon—in this he also failed, as the story goes.

—EX Governor Whitaker denies that he ever drank to the name or memory of J. Wilkes Boothe, at Salem. But his denial does him no good.

—Portlanders are looking for ves-sels coming to their wharves direct from China and New York. God speed the crafts a safe voyage.

A WORD TO YOUNG LADIES.

In modern times, the false opinion that honorable and profitable employment, is humiliating and degrading to young women, has, to a lamentable extent, become popular in circles of so-called fashionable society, in the sparsely settled districts of the country as well as in our more densely populated cities, the effect of which is so often ruinous upon the minds of young persons, who are, or ought to be, entering upon the active duties of life.

It is not unfrequently the case that young ladies richly endowed with intellect, bury the talents God has given them, spending the most valuable portion of their life in gay society, engaging in foolish amusements far beneath the dignity of their womanhood, exerting every nerve to excel the most fashionable in dress and outward accomplishments, simply because the mind has been directed in the wrong channel. They are ashamed to make themselves active, because they think public, or at least fashionable sentiment, condemns it. So they are led to believe that the lady who can adorn the ball-room by the most graceful waltz, set herself at the Piano with the greatest appearance of gentility and assume to advantage all the airs requisite to fashionable society, is deserving the caresses and admiration of even the sensible portion of community.

But my young friends you are laboring under a sad, fatal mistake. Allow yourself a moment for reflection. Throw aside the vanities and frivolities of your daily existence, and permit the pure, the noble, the beautiful of your nature, to gain the ascendancy; and methinks you will see that life should have a higher, nobler aim. Open wide the kitchen door, see your toil-worn mother, laboring with unmitigated energy from dawn of day, until a late hour of night compels her to seek rest which her wearied form requests. Willingly will she forego her own enjoyments, the fruit of her labors and yet you are life itself. Would you have them removed that you might enjoy your own pleasures as are to them, might be admitted. Enter with your mother into the every day cares of life, share her toils, lighten her burdens, and you will find an opportunity to enjoy with you the society of intelligent, noble minded people, let her see that the star of youthful affection is glowing in your heart for her, and she will return with a joy and blessing of which you will then be more fully aware. The step of your father will be more and more, and his eye will rest upon you with a fondness, expressing paternal love as he sees you striving to promote his happiness. And that noble hearted brother, who in too many instances has been driven by the cruel hands of his sisters, to seek amusement in the various degrading saloons with which our cities are infested, perchance may be rescued by the tender ministrations of a loving sister's gentle heart.

Strive then impelled by the purest motives that can actuate the heart of woman, to resemble the fire of affliction which has been long smoldering in his bosom. Let him see that the home of his youth is the pride of his sister, that they are united by the ties of affection, and in his presence, lively imagination and ingenious ardor can invent to make that home attractive, and he will be induced by the ardent sympathy of his sister to seek refuge in his own family circle that happens for which he has so long sought abroad in vain. But we would not wish your sphere of usefulness to be limited to the domestic circle. Neither would we desire you to lay aside those accomplishments with which nature and association have endowed you, for grace and intellect, and sweet impart to the true woman a charm which the superficial lady can never possess. Having first performed the duties attendant upon a home life, and then, if you see if there are no means by which you can advance the interest of society and the happiness of your associates. Forget the selfishness of the world, and teach the uneducated, reclaim the erring wanderer, and the rich blessings of Him who has bestowed upon you talents, and doing good, will reward you abundantly for all the sacrifice you have made.

OSWEGO, April 11th, 1868.

"ISCRIBITURE"—Certain Democrats of Clackamas county will recollect "Col." Craig, late of the Confederate army. The Col. traveled to Salem on the same boat with us less than one month ago, and we recollect with what eager look he was greeted by his friends, and how he enjoyed our stay in Salem we observed that the "Col." was very attentively shown around by the "left wing" of the rebel army at the Capital, and generally he intimated that he would probably invest in Willamette cloth before leaving that city of magnificent distances. He did not meet with success, for at times, however, as will be seen by the following paragraph which we clip from the State Journal:

"The magnitude of humanity was never more fully exhibited than in the case of 'Col.' Craig, late of the Confederate army. We understand he brought a note from some of the 'Jones' family, recommending him to the favorable consideration of the Democracy. The letter, set forth, we learn, that the note was a letter from the Democratic, 'without variable or shadow of tainting,' that he fought and bled in the renowned 'Confederate' army, and had gone through all the horrors of the late terrible war, for the 'time honored principles.' In corroboration of his statements he showed honorable scars received in the service, and his eloquent enunciation of the perils he had encountered; the sufferings he had endured; how he had been sick and in prison, his watchings and fastings; how he had sacrificed a princely estate in the interest of the 'Lost Cause.' But somehow or other the Judge couldn't see it, and wouldn't believe the 'Col.' when he made a series of visits among the 'Species,' but with the same success. They had plenty of tears to shed over, but no money to spend on poor Confederate soldiers. The 'Col.' became hugely disgusted, and said many bitter things against the allies. Some Union man gave him money to defray his expenses out of town. He then departed invoking terrible anathemas upon the heads of the 'affinities.' How sharper than a serpent's tooth is ingratitude!"

—We have heard that a little man, in the Southwest part of the county, made severe exertion in order to secure a nomination on the Union ticket, as Sheriff, his only argument being that if his claims were disregarded, he would desert, and go over to the enemy. As Union men could not see it, somebody says he has gone. We don't publish his name, as he may regret it. Any how, he won't carry as much weight by some two hundred pounds, as he had in his size, who deserted, as so on as he was certain that he had been elected, he was hope of a lucrative office. Really we were sorry to be compelled to refer to the dark side of human nature, while so fitness and treachery go hand in hand together. Judas and Jim Lane, found it impossible to endure the load of self contempt which such conduct brought on, dying in a few days, and slow as that for some time, he was in great agony, and died in self-respect, or indeed any respect whatever.

BUTTER, BUTTER BUTTER.—Butter.

Butter, Butter, has been the cry. With all the fresh grass, new milk, and cream, it is not butter, fit to eat, has been offered for sale in this market for nearly a month. A very ordinary lot was brought up from Portland on Wednesday, by one of our merchants, and sold at three bits per pound, like hot iron for naught. Why, in the name of Sam Hill, not the Florence Sewing Machine man, can we not have a better lot? Butter in the market any day? Here is our friend S. W. Moss offers a lot of young cows; see his advertisement, and account for his taste, because we know that Barman Bros.' have the most excellent butter in Oregon, and supply the wants of their customers in a manner that no other butter can equal. But our friend says that Barman Bros.' butter is too strong for us to handle.

It is not unfrequently the case that young ladies richly endowed with intellect, bury the talents God has given them, spending the most valuable portion of their life in gay society, engaging in foolish amusements far beneath the dignity of their womanhood, exerting every nerve to excel the most fashionable in dress and outward accomplishments, simply because the mind has been directed in the wrong channel. They are ashamed to make themselves active, because they think public, or at least fashionable sentiment, condemns it. So they are led to believe that the lady who can adorn the ball-room by the most graceful waltz, set herself at the Piano with the greatest appearance of gentility and assume to advantage all the airs requisite to fashionable society, is deserving the caresses and admiration of even the sensible portion of community.

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Strive then impelled by the purest motives that can actuate the heart of woman, to resemble the fire of affliction which has been long smoldering in his bosom. Let him see that the home of his youth is the pride of his sister, that they are united by the ties of affection, and in his presence, lively imagination and ingenious ardor can invent to make that home attractive, and he will be induced by the ardent sympathy of his sister to seek refuge in his own family circle that happens for which he has so long sought abroad in vain. But we would not wish your sphere of usefulness to be limited to the domestic circle. Neither would we desire you to lay aside those accomplishments with which nature and association have endowed you, for grace and intellect, and sweet impart to the true woman a charm which the superficial lady can never possess. Having first performed the duties attendant upon a home life, and then, if you see if there are no means by which you can advance the interest of society and the happiness of your associates. Forget the selfishness of the world, and teach the uneducated, reclaim the erring wanderer, and the rich blessings of Him who has bestowed upon you talents, and doing good, will reward you abundantly for all the sacrifice you have made.

OSWEGO, April 11th, 1868.

"ISCRIBITURE"—Certain Democrats of Clackamas county will recollect "Col." Craig, late of the Confederate army. The Col. traveled to Salem on the same boat with us less than one month ago, and we recollect with what eager look he was greeted by his friends, and how he enjoyed our stay in Salem we observed that the "Col." was very attentively shown around by the "left wing" of the rebel army at the Capital, and generally he intimated that he would probably invest in Willamette cloth before leaving that city of magnificent distances. He did not meet with success, for at times, however, as will be seen by the following paragraph which we clip from the State Journal:

"The magnitude of humanity was never more fully exhibited than in the case of 'Col.' Craig, late of the Confederate army. We understand he brought a note from some of the 'Jones' family, recommending him to the favorable consideration of the Democracy. The letter, set forth, we learn, that the note was a letter from the Democratic, 'without variable or shadow of tainting,' that he fought and bled in the renowned 'Confederate' army, and had gone through all the horrors of the late terrible war, for the 'time honored principles.' In corroboration of his statements he showed honorable scars received in the service, and his eloquent enunciation of the perils he had encountered; the sufferings he had endured; how he had been sick and in prison, his watchings and fastings; how he had sacrificed a princely estate in the interest of the 'Lost Cause.' But somehow or other the Judge couldn't see it, and wouldn't believe the 'Col.' when he made a series of visits among the 'Species,' but with the same success. They had plenty of tears to shed over, but no money to spend on poor Confederate soldiers. The 'Col.' became hugely disgusted, and said many bitter things against the allies. Some Union man gave him money to defray his expenses out of town. He then departed invoking terrible anathemas upon the heads of the 'affinities.' How sharper than a serpent's tooth is ingratitude!"

—We have heard that a little man, in the Southwest part of the county, made severe exertion in order to secure a nomination on the Union ticket, as Sheriff, his only argument being that if his claims were disregarded, he would desert, and go over to the enemy. As Union men could not see it, somebody says he has gone. We don't publish his name, as he may regret it. Any how, he won't carry as much weight by some two hundred pounds, as he had in his size, who deserted, as so on as he was certain that he had been elected, he was hope of a lucrative office. Really we were sorry to be compelled to refer to the dark side of human nature, while so fitness and treachery go hand in hand together. Judas and Jim Lane, found it impossible to endure the load of self contempt which such conduct brought on, dying in a few days, and slow as that for some time, he was in great agony, and died in self-respect, or indeed any respect whatever.

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