

THE COURIER

TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1866.

Democratic STATE TICKET: SUSTAIN THE PRESIDENT!

FOR CONGRESS:
JAMES D. EAY,
 FOR GOVERNOR:
JAMES K. KELLY,
 FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
LAFAYETTE LANE,
 FOR STATE TREASURER:
JOHN C. BELL,
 FOR STATE PRINTER:
JAMES O'MEARA.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,
 4th DISTRICT—**EUGENE A. CRONIN.**

Democratic County Ticket
 FOR REPRESENTATIVES:
THOS. STANDLEY, C. H. BURCH,
 CO. JUDGE,
JOHN G. BAKER,
 CO. CLERK,
N. B. BEAN,
 SHERIFF,
J. W. BURNETT,
 TREASURER,
DR. WHITE,
 COMMISSIONER,
A. H. ROBERTS & W. HAYES,
 ASSESSOR,
JOSEPH HENDERSON,
 SURVEYOR,
ROBERT SHOOK,
 SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT,
M. B. CARY,
 CORONER,
A. B. WESTERFIELD.

Voters, Attention!

By issuing this paper in advance of its date, we are enabled to hold communion with you once more before you are called upon to decide by your ballots whether you will longer bow your necks in subjection to the domination of a party that has in a thousand ways proved its unfitness to be entrusted with power. We ask the voters, irrespective of former political associations, to ponder the prospects before them; compare the actions of the present dominant party with its professions, and ask yourselves whether a further lease of power would be likely to work a reformation on the part of those who have wantonly betrayed every trust reposed in them. That there are those who, prompted by a selfish interest, or impelled by a blind and reckless bigotry, will not heed what we are saying, we are perfectly well aware; to such we do not address these remarks—with such it is needless to argue. To the honest, upright, candid, do we desire to impart correct unimpassioned, disinterested and truthful advice. Of such there is a very large majority in Yamhill County as well as throughout the State. On Monday, you, voters of Yamhill County, may decide the destinies, either for weal or for woe, of this once mighty and proud republic. In consequence of the political complexion of the present Congress of the United States, legislation is almost at a dead-lock. There is a reckless, unscrupulous and blasphemous majority in the legislative department of the government, while in the executive department, we have Andrew Johnson, a tried and true friend of the people, calling upon you and every lover of his Country to come to the rescue—saying that the Country is in great peril. He calls upon you, to so cast your vote as to strengthen his arm and enable him to stay the mad ravages of the enemies of the whole country, until the people in other States shall have spoken, and he assures all will be well afterwards. Like the great and good Jackson, Mr. Johnson has full faith in the intelligence of the people—he says they may be misled—a combination of circumstances may be brought to bear to make them go wrong once, but they will correct the

error, speedily. Have you ever weighed and considered the step you are called to take now to set things right? There is an opportunity now afforded for you to act and for your action to bear directly and effectively on the councils of the nation. There is a meager and uncertain support in Congress for the President; that is, they (the radicals) cannot count with certainty on the requisite two thirds in the Senate, to pass their infamous measures over the veto of the President. If Yamhill County elects Democratic Representatives to the State Legislature, the said Legislature will have a majority on joint ballot, and can therefore elect a Democratic U. S. Senator; and thus Oregon through the instrumentality of Yamhill County, will probably be the means of saving the government.

There are numerous other reasons we might urge, did space permit, why every voter of the Country should consider calmly and dispassionately, what would most redound to his interest and wellbeing, before casting his vote on Monday. The men seeking your suffrages for all the principle County offices, are men who have held these offices for a number of years, now, and it is time we had given their places to others, that their acts and doings may be looked into, to the end that we be enabled to determine as to whether we are drifting. We are all aware that our taxes are high—even higher than they were when our Court house was being built. Why is this? What becomes of the money? It is not expended in the erection of bridges or public buildings, then what does become of it? A large sum is collected yearly from the people and they ought to begin to want to know what is done with it. The Clerk and Sheriff are paid out of their fees, and the salary of the Treasurer is the main item of County expenses. Then we say, what becomes of the money? The people know that they are heavily taxed, and that is all they can tell about it. We have candidates for Treasurer, Clerk, Judge and Sheriff that are in every way unexceptionable men and highly worthy of our suffrages. Let us see that we elect them.

AND "ANOTHER" ONE.—The opposition started into the present campaign with only three preachers on their ticket. The Reverend Dr. John W. Watts, M. D., D. D., ("Dead Duck") L. L. D. Esq., was before their caucus for anything from State Senator down to coroner, and failed to connect on any of them. After the canvass had fairly opened, his thirst for office and glory became so intense as to be unquenchable without a show for something, so he engaged in his behalf, a deputation composed of some of the most influential and impressive radicals who straightway put themselves on all sides of Dr. Herschel V. Johnson, nominated for coroner, and so overwhelmed him with promises, plaudits and caresses, that he succumbed to pleadings that he could not resist, and so resigned in favor of the titled gentleman aforesaid, and the Rev. John W. Watts is now stumping the County importuning the people to vote for him, the aforesaid "Big Medicine," for Coroner. Good people of Yamhill, would you "vote" for the Reverend gentlemen? He or he lected. His sacrifices are immense.

CITY ELECTIONS.—Elections are taking place in many of the Cities East, and the almost universal result is, Democratic Victories—often by very large majorities.

Abolitionism will be a defunct institution before two more years roll round. Mark the prediction.

A Specimen of Black Republican Consistency.

Ever since the war commenced it has been asserted and charged by the disunion Abolition hounds and traitors that, through the connivance of Mr. Buchanan the Democratic party had scattered the Navy to the four quarters of the globe, and that therefore Lincoln could do nothing toward strengthening Fort Sumpter. They now with as much bitterness charge that it was Seward who scattered the Vessels of war. We clip from the Oregonian of Apr. 28, the following damning proof of the lying propensities of the black republican party. Read the extract and compare it with the many eulogies pronounced upon Seward by this same consistent(?) sheet, as well as the thousand and one charges that it was Democrats who did the very things here charged upon Seward. It says:

There are four points in Seward's course during the war that it may be well to consider. In the first place, the proof is positive that he gave pledges to the South Carolina Commissioners, Forsyth, Crawford and Roman, through third parties, that Fort Sumter should be evacuated. He then defeated the possibility of relieving the garrison, by sending the only vessel on the whole coast that could render the expedition successful to another point. While she was being prepared by the express order of Lincoln and the Navy Department, for the expedition against Sumter, and when the fleet at length sailed, expecting to meet the vessel which had put to sea at Fort Sumter, Seward caused a dispatch to be sent to the rebels in Charleston, informing them that a fleet had sailed to relieve Sumter, upon which the rebels opened fire upon the Fort and reduced it. These are grave statements, but they are susceptible of abundant proof.

The second point is this: During the first year of the war the assertions of the Secretary, as contained in his dispatches, were to this effect, that whether the rebellion was crushed or successful, either in part or wholly so, that the status of the slave would remain unchanged. About the time of the Peace Conference, his dispatches asserted that all that was necessary was for the South to send members to occupy the seats which were open to them in Congress, and settle all points of dispute by legislation.

Now we ask readers of the republican faith, or any other faith, to divest themselves of all prejudice in the consideration of the above extract, and ask themselves whether they can longer have confidence in the pretensions of a party that will, in the face of all they have said and done, thus double on their own tracks. We do not dispute but that Seward was guilty of the things charged against him in this connection, but we are sure that every person of unbiased judgment will be forced to the conclusion that if the leaders of the party now know that it was Seward instead of Buchanan who did those things, they knew it then, and are therefore guilty of the treble crime of lying, injuring innocent parties and of screening the guilty party from the punishment justly due for his meanness.

The second charge against Seward is, that he, through the advice and consent of Mr. Lincoln, pledged the faith of the government that, no matter how the rebellion terminated, the status of the negro would remain precisely the same." This declaration at the time it was made, was lauded by the republican disunion press as a master stroke of diplomacy—a grand evidence of superior statesmanship in Mr. Seward. They denounce him now, and denigrate this among others as a "grave charge" against him. "O! shame! where is thy blush! conscience! where is thy sting!"

Have Your Election Tickets distributed in time.

Stubborn Truths.

We most respectfully commend the following, from the San Francisco Bulletin, (Radical) to the earnest, unbiased, sober, candid and honest consideration of the four ecclesiastical "mountebanks" who are perambulating Yamhill County, consecrating their services to the desecration of their callings—running after "strange Gods"—political preferment at the expense and to the lasting disgrace of the Holy religion they profess to champion. The picture is true as life. No one who ever saw a preacher mixing down in the dirty pool of politics, while preaching the gospel was his calling, and who has observed his conduct and tendencies after promotion, can fail to appreciate it. Parson Henderson's conduct leaves no room for doubt on this point.

Will the Reverends Watts, Sallie, Spencer, Adams and Boyakin (late of this County) stop in their downward career long enough to weigh these propositions? The Bulletin says:

There does not exist a more repulsive spectacle than a debauched parson. He can dive deeper into the mire of politics and come up dirtier than any creature we know of. He adds to the unscrupulousness of the common partisan and the venality of the vulgar broker in legislation, an indefinable spirit of meanness and an unctious depravity that render him altogether unique. Unlike the ordinary run of sinners who do naughty things because they are tempted, he seems to run to evil from pure love of it. He hungers and thirsts after unrighteousness with an avidity that astonishes and disgusts even the most hardened political staggers. If he gets into Congress the chances are, ten to one, that he is conspicuous for venality; if he riggles his way into the Legislature, he is certain to be a ring leader in every thieving enterprise; if he gets an office of trust he is pretty sure to turn speculator—in short, whatever he is, you may count on finding a hard man, without any of those amiable traits that palliate villainy. We have all known such men and suffered from them. They have made politics more corrupt, they have made legislation more venal for their connection with them. The Church blushes for them; the State is defiled by them; society justly regards them as among its worst enemies.

CONSISTENCY, YOU KNOW.—The Black Journals of this State reproachfully prefix "Rev." to the name of the Hon. J. S. Smith. They do this to make him obnoxious to the people, and yet they have a member of Congress from this State whom they took right out of the pulpit and put upon the stump. And they forget the tedious pilgrimages made by Bro. Perine through and over this State in search of Senatorial toggery.

Hon. J. S. Smith is not a preacher. Though he at one time occupied the pulpit, he had the undoubted right to chase another pursuit—the law, and follow it, which he did until his attention was necessarily monopolized by his duties as Superintendent of the Salem Woolen Factory. No one will, we presume be thrown off his balance by such cant.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN GALLING.—From the Sentinel we glean that it was with difficulty that the late "Union" convention of Jackson County could find men willing to imolate themselves as candidates on the thrice doomed ticket of disunion radicalism. Such laconic and significant declinations as the following literally poured in upon them.

"To C. C. Beeman, Chairman of Union Central Committee, Sir:—I hereby decline to be a candidate for Representative at the approaching election."

In their actions in this behalf, quondam republicans of Jackson County evinced telling sagacity.

DAYTON SALOON.

S. H. KNIGHT, Proprietor.

MR. KNIGHT INVITES THE ATTENTION of those who patronize such places, to his

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DAYTON,

Where may be found Cigars, Oysters, Sardines, Crackers, &c., &c., &c., &c.

Besides he can furnish a

"LUNCH"

at all hours. Give him a call and be satisfied. Dayton, January 25th, 1866.

BOUND TO SELL!

WHAT SELL, MUST SELL, CAN SELL

You bet I Am On The Sell! My entire Stock of Merchandise will be sold without RESERVE, between now and Election.

From now until the second day of June, 1866, I offer Goods at prices far below original cost figures; and shall on that close out at AUCTION!

BOOKS.

Comprising an assortment of Bibles, Testaments, and sacred Hymn Books; The Bible Reason Why; Works of Josephus; Sabbath-day Religious Tales; Life of Christ and Apostles; Christian Legacy Taylor's Pictorial History of the United States Seven Hundred Engravings; Collett's Advice to Young Men; Dr. Dood's Female Biography; Henrietta Robinson. Legerdemain, Every Man his own Cartle Doctor; Every Man his own Farmer &c. Works on the structure and diseases of Horses. Downing's American Fruit Book; Fred. Douglas' Work; Young Man's Book of Knowledge; Photographs of the Presidents, and many of the Generals on both sides, Conversation Cards, Fortune Telling Cards, etc.

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Persons residing at a distance who desire my treatment for any ailment of long standing can enclose \$5 and address, Dr. A. R. Dillon, Lafayette, Oregon, describing disease and symptoms when they will receive by return mail a package of medicine sufficient to inaugurate a treatment and test its efficacy. Office South Side main street, one door east of J. T. Hembree's Store. May 12 '66' tf.

DRS. WHITE & WESTERFIELD Physicians and Surgeons. Lafayette, Oregon. Office in the Drug Store.