

THE COURIER

TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1866.

CLEANINGS.

—The Telegraphic news, received toward the latter part of the week is of more than ordinary interest. It is supposed the battle which is to settle the European controversy was fought July the 6th. The Austrians were routed with heavy loss by the Prussian armies. In consideration of the cession to France by Austria, of Venice, Napoleon Vouches safe his mediation. Politics are getting into a considerable muddle about Washington. Post Master General Dennison has resigned, and the probabilities are that other members of the Cabinet will follow. Politicians are committing themselves pro and con on the merits of the call for the Philadelphia Convention—Brownlow, the old Hessian is in trouble. His Legislature is not likely to pass the Constitutional Amendment, and he has called on Gen. Grant through Gen. Thomas for an army sufficient to coerce the refractory members of his Parliament into obedience. Gen. Grant responds through Stanton that no such military interference will be tolerated. Brownlow is thwarted—nipped in the bud, and is in great agony of mind. He is brave when surrounded by a servile army, but deprived of this protection is the most cowardly and contemptible of mortals. Violence is threatened all around him. We expect to hear before long that he has abdicated his throne and fled the state for parts more consonant with his ideas of personal safety. It is to be hoped a quietus will be put upon the old rake and blackguard while the trouble is on the tapis.

The Ohio Democratic State executive committee have appointed William Allen, George H. Pendleton, E. W. Morgan and M. J. Willett delegates at large to the Philadelphia Convention.

—The Sentinel says that Pat Malene has apostasized from the Democracy up North, and united his fortunes with the republican party. This rumor, taken in connection with the fact that the press shipped up there by Pat, is now run in the interest of the radicals, gives some color of truth to the story that the versatile Pat is playing his old game. The Sentinel deprecates his espousal of their cause, and well it may. Somebody is destined to be bilked by him, and we rather like the idea of Pat's taking it into his head to prey upon the blacks in the future.

—Mary L. Schell has commenced an action against Gen. Naglee, in the Courts of San Francisco, for damage in a breach of promise case. She lays her damages at \$100,000. She says defendant long since promised to marry her, and in consequence of said promise she had remained single.

—The Oregonian gives Clarkes new Geography quite an extended "Notice." We advise the editor to keep a copy of the work close at hand, so that when he desires to manufacture a "copperhead" outrage he may be able to locate it at some place known to Geographers. He could thus enable himself to forego the humiliation of such stupid blunders as his "Bethany Gentry County, Tenn."

—There are 739 prisoners in the Ohio Penitentiary, 693 of whom are republicans.

—Hon. John A. Frazer, Senator from Polk Co., died recently at Salem. A special election has been called to fill the vacancy occasioned by his death, to be held Aug. 20.

—The Indians continue troublesome up North.

—The Oregonian says that Geo. L. Woods informed the editor on the day he left for San Francisco that no notice had been served upon him of any election contest, and adds, that "the story originated with O'Meara which is saying all that need be said about it." Another flagellation in store for Scott.

—The man Mitchell, who a short time since killed Williams in Portland, has been tried and found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced by Judge Shattuck to the Penitentiary for life.

—The Masonic fraternity of Portland have passed resolutions expressive of the high esteem in which Mr. E. W. Tracy who died recently, was held by them.

—Mr. Shull formerly of this place was one of the heavy sufferers from the late destructive fire at Walla Walla. He and his partner Mr. Abbott, had, on the 12 inst., sufficient lumber on the ground to rebuild their Carriage and black Smith Shop.

—Freedmen's Bureau Bill No. 2, has been vetoed by the President, and immediately passed by the house over his head.

—One of the witnesses before the Reconstruction Committee says that "old Boutwell of Massachusetts looked like he was entertaining about a quart of double rectified which was about to sour on his stomach."

The Aerician Conflict.—The excellencies of this work is beyond praise.—Oregonian 19th.

—The question of disfranchising all who deserted from the army during the war, of Pennsylvania soldiers, as well as those who absented themselves after being drafted, is being discussed in the Pennsylvania Legislature. Now, the COURIER office is about all we possess in our own right, and we will wager the entire concern, that, if such a proposition becomes a law, the State of Penn. will immediately become overwhelmingly Democratic. If the Legislatures of all the New England States were to pass a law disfranchising the deserters belonging to those States, and in addition pass one disfranchising all who had fled the draft and stole from the Government during the war, a corporal's guard of republican voters could not be raised in all the six States.

The Walla Walla Statesman says that the charred remains of a babe were picked up on the morning after the fire, near the ruins of the buildings that adjoined the Masonic Hall. If the child came there, or whose it was is wrapped in mystery.

While the Masonic Hall at Walla Walla was burning a man rushed up stairs to secure the regalia and other valuable property which he could remove, and on his return found his egress cut off by the burning of the stairs, when he jumped out at the second story window, receiving no other damage than a severe shock.

STATUQUO.—The result, we understand, of the contested election cases tried recently before Judge Boise, in Polk County, is, that no changes were made—the matter standing now just as the canvassors made it immediately after the election was held. Before the hearing was had, the republicans were certain they would carry their entire ticket—afterwards the Democrats were equally positive they had gained it all. The Judge's decision, which was reserved for some time, settled the question, though the blacks threaten to prosecute the contest as regards the Representatives elect, before the Legislature which convenes in September next.

Have Never Attempted It.

Search through volume after volume of the Congressional debates, and you will not find where a radical has once essayed to show by what logic, or upon what hypothesis, the eleven unrepresented States are counted in the Union for the purposes of the adoption of Constitutional Amendments and of taxation, and out of the Union for all other purposes. It would seem as if they were themselves convinced that nothing can be offered in justification of such premises, so they choose to say nothing on that point. Having lost all regard or respect for consistency, it seems there is no position too anomalous or absurd for them to take. A certain end to be subserved, they will swear that all the States are in the Union and could not by any possibility have got out, while upon a question perhaps growing out of this very proposition, they will declare with as much earnestness, and with apparent candor that they are out—entirely out of the Union. When challenged to explain how it could be possible for such a state of things to exist, they resort to evasion and equivocations, leaving

their position entirely unfortified save by their mere assertions. Without as much as recognizing the right of the Southern States to elect their own municipal officers, they thrust at them their numerous "Constitutional Amendments with a menace, for their adoption, well knowing, if they are supposed to know anything, that it requires the action of a legally constituted Legislature to give such amendment any force or validity so far as any given State is concerned. In this instance, they ruthlessly declare a State out and in the Union in the self same proposition. They thrust the Abolition amendment at the Southern people as an ultimatum. They were, upon the ratification of said Amendment, to be admitted as coequal Sovereignities. Upon the force of this pretense, the Amendment was ratified by the Southern States, when lo! they suddenly found themselves as far from their goal as they were previously to taking stock in the Yankee trick.—Without any apology or excuse, for their wanton violation of their pledges in this behalf, they persist in refusing admission to the Southern Members elect to Congress. Radical leaders, and the radical press now promulgate the doctrine that the President is possessed of very limited powers and authority, with as much zeal as they two years since vociferated from one end of the land to the other, that the President was the government—was supreme, and to oppose him was treason. Senator Williams on one occasion in Salem, in order to make himself understood on this point, and no mistake, declared that when he said said the President was the government, he meant the blood and flesh, and bones of Abraham Lincoln. Without any excuse for his remarkable summersault, and without any explanation of what induced him to make it, Senator Williams now takes the ground that the President is a being possessing very few prerogatives, and is withal, a traitor. Now to any one capable of comprehending the simplest proposition, it is plain that if by the terms of our organic law, the President was the government, two years ago, he must be yet, since that law has not been changed in this behalf during the time which has elapsed since this was the favorite dogma with the radicals. That knaves should cling to this party is not surprising, for it is natural for them to adhere to the party in power, without ever enquiring into its principles. But for

honest, disinterested and well meaning men to remain with the radical party with all the accumulated evidence of its inconsistency, venality and total unworthiness is something that surpasses our comprehension. We undertake to say that none can disprove or refute the propositions laid down above, or successfully assail the deductions drawn. We simply ask the reader, in conclusion, to make a candid survey of the premises, scan the political horizon in the light of the conduct, past and present, of the dominant party, and ask yourself, seriously, whether it is entitled to your further confidence and support.

FISHING PARTY.—A party of gentlemen of this city, being miscellaneously afflicted, provided themselves during the week past, with fishing tackle, and other essential equipage, including—"&c." for a tour, and departed for the classic haunts of the deer, the mountain trout and the "bar." After rusticiating for a season in these "unkempt" wilds, they returned, apparently much recuperated. They enjoyed during their absence, a remarkable season of experiences delightful, yet strange as it may seem, two of the party grew weary of the monotonous aspect of the surroundings, the dearth of spirits in the camp, and, getting headed somehow for Lafayette, pressed forward, accelerating their speed as they advanced at a rate that brought them in, two days in advance of their comrades.

RE-ELECTED.—We have omitted sooner to mention the fact that our friend Joseph Nixon of Albany was re-elected County Treasurer of Lincoln County at the late election. Mr. Nixon distanced his opponent for the same office two years ago, when the County elected the remainder of the black ticket by round majorities.

TOADYING TO HIM.—A nigger by some means or other, lately found his way into the Sentinel office at Jacksonville, and the editor notices the distinguished call under the head of "Personal." Before leaving, the darky drew his bottle on the editor, and the editor says he "partook" of its contents. Bully for Sambo.

C. B. BELLINGER, Esq., formerly Editor of the Arena, has fitted himself up in a new office in Salem, and proposes to devote himself in the future to the practice of his profession—the law.

Mr. Bellinger is possessed of ability, and we are sure if merit is any recommendation he will get his full share of the practice in his section. This gentleman during his Editorial career, wielded a vigorous pen and evinced much ability in that line.

"DISTRIBUTING" vs. PROOF READING.—If, when reading "proof," errors in typography were as readily discovered as they are when "distributing," few errors indeed, would escape through the press. We have been literally agonized over the detection of blunders while distributing matter, upon the proof of which we had bestowed extra care. "Blindfolded" with plow steel, one could detect errors in autography in this way.

ASSAULT ON A BOY.—One Sutton was arraigned before Justice Hembree yesterday eve. on the charge of assault and battery committed against the person of Joseph Davis, a lad, residing with Mr. Bradshaw of this place. It seems the man Sutton had entered into an elaborate argument on politics with the boy, during the course of which he used language that called forth from the boy a somewhat fierce retort, when he knocked him down a number of times. The Court fined him \$15.00 and cost, which, considering the magnitude of the offence, was exceedingly light.

DROWNED.—A little daughter of Esquire Moor's was drowned on Thursday last in the stream on which his new Saw Mill is situated. No particulars.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM ELDER MCCARTY.

EDITOR COURIER:—

In view of what has been said, in your paper, concerning myself, I feel it a duty I owe myself and the citizens of Lafayette, to give a brief explanation of the affair.

Soon after my arrival in Oregon last summer, a leading man, in the denomination I have the honor of being a member of, gave notice that he had discarded me as a bad man. The Officers of the Luckumute Church received notice from said person, that had in his possession, facts, that would crush me. The officers of said Church immediately notified him that my membership was there, and demanded of him any facts or charges he might have against me; but he insultingly refused to give them. He and his friends, however, managed to make, and strove keep up, the impression, that there were charges of a very serious nature against me. They did me all the harm in their power; persistently refusing the while, to specify their charge, or make known what they had against me. They finally succeeded in getting their shadow of accusation before a committee of their own selection—and that too, against the earnest protests of myself and my church. Said Committee simply asked the person above alluded to, to tell his reasons for discarding me. He did so. I then asked permission to present rebutting testimony, which they refused to allow, unless I would submit my cause to their decision; this I could not consistently do, as those constituting my would-be umpires were known to be my enemies—indeed but for this enmity there had been nothing to decide.

I laid the case before the ANNUAL CONVENTION of the Churches in Oregon, in June last, and they referred it to my own Church—the Luckumute—for them to settle forever. Accordingly the Church met on the 7th day of July, inst., after having given due notice to the parties. But no one appeared against me, and the person who had discarded me gave written notice to the church that he had nothing against me. It is worthy of special notice that while giving his reasons for discarding me before his own Committee, he denied having any charge against me. He did not even say that his reasons for discarding me amounted to a charge! I leave the community to draw its own inferences as to what his motives were.

The official report of the Luckumute Church, and also of the Annual Convention will appear in due time, which puts the matter at rest forever.

A. V. McCarty.

THE COWARDLY BEASTS.—From the Salem Correspondence of the Herald we learn further particulars concerning the mobbing of McDaniels on the fourth. The sneaking cannibals, fearful of the consequences of confronting him like men, crept on him when he could know nothing of their approach, and felled him from the pavement with a rock, and then, as if fearing he would recover and pursue them, pounced upon him with their boots and kicked him until he was insensible and apparently lifeless. We apprehend that if the courts were to happen to impose a mere nominal fine upon those hyenas in human shape, the Christians (?) of Salem would contribute the amount to the end that those who did their work—the work of the devil, should not be any losers by it.

There is but one way to combat such fiends with any show of fair play, and that is this; if you are not physically equal to the task of coping with them, owing to superior numbers, be always prepared to thin their ranks until you are, and do it with a will whenever or wherever assailed by the poltroons and ruffians. Make them realize that there is but meager security for life or limb, and they will be the last to ever offer injury or insult. None but contemptible cowards are capable of assailing a person with all the advantage in their own hands.