

The Lafayette Courier.

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NO. 36.

THE COURIER,

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY,

AT

LAFAYETTE,
YAMHILL COUNTY, OREGON.

BY

J. H. UPTON, EDITOR AND PUB'HR.

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THIS HOTEL is still kept for the accommodation of boarders and the travelling public.

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Meets in Lafayette on the 1st. and 3rd Friday of each month, at half past 6 in the afternoon.

Brethren of the order, in good standing are invited to attend. T. V. B. EMBREE, W. M.

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AND

COUNSELOR AT LAW, AND SO. LICITOR IN CHANCERY.

LAFAYETTE FERRY.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the travelling public, that he has, at the Lafayette crossing of the Yamhill,

A LARGE, NEW AND SAFE FERRY BOAT, on which he can cross Teams, Stock, &c., EXPEDITIOUSLY AND CHEAPLY.

The roads leading to and from this crossing are in good repair, and persons from the South going to Portland, McMinnville, Forest Grove and Hillsboro, and from the North, going to Salem, Dallas, Corvallis, will find it to their advantage to patronize this Ferry.

JOHN HARRIS.

Lafayette, July 31, 1866.

J. T. HEMBREE Dealer in Dry Goods
Groceries Hardware &c. South side
Main Street.

Telegraphic.

[COMPILED FROM THE PORTLAND DAILIES.]

Difficulty in Chicago.

CHICAGO, September 23.—The Chicago driving park was the scene of great excitement, ending in a melancholy tragedy. The New York horse, Gen. Butler, was matched against the Chicago horse, Cooley, for a purse of \$2,800, mile heats, best three in five. Cooley won the first two heats. Butler won the third heat and the judges gave him the fourth heat, against the protest of the friends of Cooley, and amid the most excited cries of the crowd. Cooley was then taken to the stable, but the judges ruled that if he did not run again the purse would belong to Butler. It was after dark, and the judges decided that the race could not be postponed to another day. Cooley was then brought out, and after half an hour trial for a start, both horses started under the wire, and leapt out into darkness. Butler came in ahead without a driver, and McKeavy, the driver, was found near the mile post with his skull fractured. Butler ran twice around the track in the darkness, and went to his stall without injury, even to his sulky. William Riley, the driver of Cooley, has been arrested, the police are actively ferreting out the cause of the tragedy.

Political

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—Political interest now centers on the New York personal quarrel between Thurlow Weed and Raymond, and the Albany Democratic regency. Raymond charges that Democratic leaders have shown bad faith toward the Philadelphia platform, and that they have repudiated it. The World and News tell Raymond that they don't want him or his platform. Raymond rejoins that it was a fixed matter among Democratic leaders three months ago, and virtually confesses that he has been swindled. The mantle of Dean Richmond, he says, has fallen on John Morrisey.

The Times says Hoffman was nominated by a trick, and is not the Union candidate. The Herald replies that the Democrats gave 360,000 votes in New York two years ago, and can do it again; and that they don't want bankrupt recruits, much less to make bankrupt recruits the leaders of their column.

John Morrissey, Ben. Wood, G. W. Farmer, Fernando Wood and James Brooks are candidates for Congress in their several districts, and it is doubtful if they will allow Raymond to run at all.

The Times says the Democrats, instead of patriotically supporting the President as they promised to do, upon the platform marked out, have now made a bold push for power on their own account, and that they will not and can not succeed.

CHICAGO, September 23.—General Grant having been invited to attend the Belgian soldier's convention, Colonel Badeau, his aide-de-camp, replies: He instructs me to say that it is contrary to his habit and to his convictions of duty, to attend political meetings of any character whatsoever, and that he sees with regret the action of any officer of the army taking a conspicuous part in the political discussions of the day.

Will probably get his Deserts

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 22.—The steamer Gen. Buell, of the Cincinnati and Louisville mail line, was boarded at Warsaw, Ky., night before last by two or three hundred men, who forcibly seized Col. Ferris, U. S. Mail Agent, and took him ashore. Ferris was Provost Marshal at Warsaw during the war and was instrumental in the execution of two guerrillas by order of Gen. Burbridge. The Gazette and Commercial say he was arrested without warrant, while the Enquirer affirms that a true bill had been found against him by the grand Jury of Carroll county for murder.

FUNNY REPROOF.—At Placerville, says the Recorder, a Methodist minister went to a tin shop to buy a blowing horn. Selecting one, he asked the clerk if it would make a loud noise? "Oh, yes," said the clerk, "a h—ll of a noise!" "Well," replied the minister, "as I want it to blow at camp-meeting, I don't think that kind of noise will suit" and walked off.

MODEST.—"Have you any limbhorn bonnets?" inquired a very modest miss of a shop keeper. "Any what?" "Any limbhorn bonnets?" "Any—you don't mean Leghorn?" The young lady was brought to the medical press of England, tell the same story of physical decay which has overtaken that once prolific and spirited race. In view of this state of facts, Americans should deal tenderly with such specimens of this wretched race as live among us. The stock was once good, and we should honor it for what it has been.

POETIC.—A good old bachelor says that he has received a basket of peaches this season that looked as though pretty girls had watched their growth and tinted them with their blushes.

A REMARKABLE CASE.—A CHILD BORN WITH ONE ARM, UNDER PEUCLAR CIRCUMSTANCES.—One of the most remarkable cases that has ever come under the observation of our medical fraternity has just transpired at the residence of a young man named Abriel, who resides on First street, Arbor Hill. Mr. A. is a returned soldier. He has been home something less than a year. When he came home he was suffering from a minie-ball wound through the flesh of his right arm. It became so bad that the attending physician talked seriously of amputation. This worked seriously on the mind of his young wife, (she had but a short time previous got married.) She cared for and dressed the arm regularly, and paid every attention to it, not wishing to see her husband with only one arm. This was some eight or nine months ago. Under the kind care of his wife, whose whole attention was absorbed in the thought of a one-armed husband, the wound got well, and the arm was saved. Now for the sequel. The other day the wife of Mr. Abriel gave birth to a child who had one well developed arm, but the other was a stump, similar to the one which the poor wife's mind was impressed with at the time the surgeons were talking of taking off her husband's. Amputation could not have produced a more beautiful stump, and what is more, the scar of the bullet hole, so visible on the father's arm, was as visible on the child's arm, at the base of the stump, as if really inflicted by a ball. This is the most remarkable case of 'child-mark' ever known. It has attracted the attention of all our leading physicians and surgeons. The child is a healthy and beautiful one, perfect in every respect, save the absence of the arm referred to.—[Albany (N. Y.) Knickerbocker.]

AN INCIDENT.—A "reb" who had long languished in the sweets of a forced idleness, consequent upon his occupation having terminated with Lee's surrender, began to look about for something to be, to do, or to suffer. Thinking himself sufficiently reconstructed, he applied for work at one of the Departments, presided over by a Federal officer.

"Have you been in the rebel service?" he was asked. "Yes, sir." was the reply. "In any battles?" "About eighteen pitched battles." "Ever kill any Yankees?" "No, sir; never killed any." "How do you know that?" "Well, I couldn't kill any of them." "Why was that?" Because they were all in the rear speculating; but I guess I stayed about a thousand Dutch and Irish."

We did not learn whether the candor of this reb secured him a place or not, but it certainly was deserving of some recognition.—Norfolk Virginian.

ENGLAND'S DECLINE.—From facts which have recently come to light, there is reason to believe that the virility of the English race at home is rapidly becoming exhausted. The announced determination of the British government not to go to war, no matter what the provocation, is a conspicuous sign of the growing weakness of John Bull's backbone. While population statistics prove uncontested that his prolific powers are steadily deserting him. In discussing the woman's rights question recently, the Pall Mall Gazette makes the following revelations: "But it is growing daily more difficult to become a wife, and, if we may believe Dr. Farr, to become a mother also." With regard to the first point, it is demonstrably impossible for all our women, nay for more than two-thirds, or even less, to marry, because there are many more women than men and there are many men who cannot and many who will not marry; and as to the second position, Dr. Farr has announced that there are in England and Wales alone more than one million of childless families, while other authorities affirm that our race is far less prolific than in former times that in our large towns two children to each married couple have come to be the average number."

The fact that there are nearly a million more women than men in England is in itself a proof of the virility of the Anglo-Saxon race. The small families and childless unions, alluded to so often by the medical press of England, tell the same story of physical decay which has overtaken that once prolific and spirited race. In view of this state of facts, Americans should deal tenderly with such specimens of this wretched race as live among us. The stock was once good, and we should honor it for what it has been.

There is many a man whose tongue might govern multitudes, if he could only govern his tongue.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.—In the course of the address delivered by Dr. Brewer, to the guardians of St. George's at St. James's Hall, he said, "I have been more than once under a condition of apparently suspended respiration, and on being restored to consciousness, no feeling of discomfort of any kind attended my experience of either occasion. It is neither the truth to say I have known a score of cases of those who have been supposed dead being reanimated. It is not many months since a friend of mine, a rector of a suburban parish, was pronounced by his medical attendant to be dead. His bed was arranged, and the room left in silence. His daughter had re-entered and sat at the foot, and the solemn toll of his own church bell was vibrating through the chamber when a hand drew aside the closed curtains, and a voice came from the occupant of the bed, 'Elizabeth, my dear, what is that bell tolling for?' The daughter's response was, perhaps, an unfortunate one: 'For you, papa.' Schwartz, the first eminent Indian Missionary, was roused from his supposed death by hearing his favorite hymn sung over him previous to the last rites being performed, and his resurrection made known by his joining in the verse.

Seeing Through Water.

Currents in the very bed of the river or beneath the surface of the sea, may be watched by an arrangement that smugglers used in the old days. They sank their contraband cargo when there was an alarm, and they searched for it again by the help of a so-called marine telescope. It was nothing more than a cask with a plate of strong glass at the bottom. The man plunged the closed end a few inches below the surface, and put his head into the other end, and then saw clearly into the water. The glare and confused reflections and refractions, from and through the rippled surface of the sea were entirely shut out by this contrivance. Seal hunters still use it. With this simple apparatus the stirring life of the bottom can be watched at leisure and with great distinctness. So far as this contrivance enables men to see the land under the waves, movements under water closely resemble movements under air. Seaweeds like plants, bend before the gale; fish, like birds, keep their heads to the stream, and hang poised on their fins, mud clouds take the shape of water clouds in air—impede light, cast shadows, and take shapes which point out the directions in which currents flow. It is strange, at first, to hang upon a boat's side, peering into a new world. And the interest grows. There is excitement in watching big fish swoop like hawks, out of their seaweed forest, after a white fly sunk to the treetops to tempt them, and the fight which follows is better fun when plainly seen. Some one has suggested glass windows in the bottom of a boat; it would bring men and fish face to face; and the habits of the latter could be leisurely watched.

CARTRIDGE BOX VS. BALLOT BOX.—In order to show what a difference it makes whether an election is carried on by the cartridge box or the ballot box, it may be mentioned that the Congressional District opposite Cincinnati gave, at the recent election, 6,350 Democratic majority. Green Clay Smith, by the aid of Lincoln's bayonet, was elected to the present House of Representatives from this district by 1,245 (cartridge box) majority.—The ballot box tells a different story.—Day Book.

INCREDIBLE LIARS.—The French papers, in the autumn of 1821 mention that a man named Desjardins was tried, on his own confession, as an accomplice with Louvel, the assassin of the Duke de Berri. But in his defense, Desjardins contended that his confession ought not to be believed, because he was so notorious for falsehood, that nobody in the world would give credit to a word he said. In support of this, he produced a host of witnesses, his friends and relatives, who all swore that the excessive bad character he had given to himself was true, and he was declared "not guilty." This case parallels with a similar instance some time before in Ireland. A man was charged with highway robbery. In the course of the trial the prisoner roared out from the dock that he was guilty, but the jury pronounced him by their verdict "not guilty." The astonished judge exclaimed, "Good heavens, gentlemen, did you not hear the man declare himself that he was guilty?" The foreman said, "We did my lord, and that was the very reason we acquitted him for we know the fellow to be so notorious a liar, that he never told a word of truth in his life."

We understand that the estimable wife of General John C. Breckinridge, at present temporarily residing in Canada, presented him, a few days since, with twins. The hosts of friends of the parties will be gratified to know they are doing as well as could be expected.—Louisville Courier.

PERSECUTION OF THE JEWS.—A letter from Erzeroum, Persia, states that during the Mohurrum ceremonies in Mazanderan, the Persians rose upon the Jews, and in the fervor of their zeal for their religion, committed a series of indecible atrocities. Many of the men were murdered, the women were subjected to the vilest indignities, the whole of the property of the unfortunate Hebrews was confiscated, and the few who were left alive were forced to become Mohammedans.—N. Y. Observer.

VERY OLD LADY.—Rachel Byres, who lives in Boone county, Iowa, is a hundred and fourteen years old, stout, healthy and quite good looking. She was born in Georgia, in 1752, before the French and Indian war, and is probably the oldest human being now living in the country.