

# The Lafayette Courier.

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## THE COURIER,

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY,

AT

LAFAYETTE,

YAMHILL COUNTY, OREGON.

BY

J. H. UPTON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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

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

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AND

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### 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. HEMEREE Dealer in Dry Goods &c. Groceries Hardware &c. South side Main Street.

**IN A NUTSHELL.**—Here is the whole matter in a nutshell. We should like to have some of the Radicals solve the problem set forth so briefly and pointedly: "The Southern states either had the right to withdraw from the Union, or they had not the right. If they had the right, the Federal Government had no authority to compel them to remain in. If they had not the right they are still States in the Union, and entitled to representatives."

The San Francisco Examiner gives a detailed account of the recapture of the murderer of Fred Patterson, Tom Donahoe, not long since in that city. The Examiner alleges among other things that Patterson murdered in cold blood, Captain Staples and also Pinkham. The Courts which tried Patterson in both these cases will probably beg leave to dissent from the conclusions of the Examiner in the premises. They could not be made to "see it" in the same light.

**SALEM.**—We are under obligations to Jo. Hoberg, Salem Oregon for more papers from the land of sun-set. One is the Lafayette Courier dated June 23, addressed "Miss Mary A. Robinson." Now we'll wager a glass of lemonade, that Miss Mary is a pretty girl, and attends Sunday School under Jo's care, for Jo has a strong weakness for Sunday schools.

The Courier is strongly democratic—a fact that proves the good sense of the fair subscriber whose name is on the margin.

The above we clip from the "North Iowa Journal," a paper of very respectable pretensions published at Lansing, Iowa, and which found its way to us through the mails quite recently bearing "Jo. Hoberg's" name on the margin.

The editor is decidedly good at guessing at that great distance. The young lady whose name figures in the above extract, is not only possessed of rare beauty, but of "good sense" as well.

The editor of the Journal seems yet to be enjoying the sweets of the nonmatrimonial state. We commiserate his mistake.

### More Legislative Villainy.

The Senate has confirmed the vagabond Stearns—the confidence-man of the "Gentle Annie" mining swindle in California—in a seat in that body, notoriously obtained by a fraud, by which he was awarded a certificate of election on less than one-quarter of the votes polled in Grant county, by allowing him ninety days to take testimony in the case, when there is only twenty days of the present session unexpired. This measure was sustained in the Senate by a strict party vote, and is as infamous in its character as the swindle above mentioned, for which Stearns had to leave California. Not a man who voted to sustain the fraud upon which this worthless adventurer obtained his seat, believed he would dare ever show his head in Grant County again. The Radical rascals in the Legislature are making up a record which will hereafter be a stench in the nostrils of every honest man, and a perpetual reproach to the people of Oregon.—Portland Herald.

We propose that the citizens of Wasco and Grant counties each raise one company of volunteers, to protect Camp Watson—the soldiers and animals belonging to Uncle Sam. Time was when our venerable uncle protected the whites from the attacks of the redskins; but we are now called upon, thanks to the presiding geniuses who command the Department of the Pacific, to protect the United States soldiers from the ravages daily committed by the Snake Indians.—Mountaineer.

MANY a brave soldier who has often marched up undaunted to the cannon's mouth would shrink appalled before the mouth of an angry woman.

Why should the ram be regarded the principal animal of the dairy? Because he is the butter; of course he is.

**IRISH WIT.**—A son of the Emerald Isle, but not himself green, was taken up (for he was at the time) down near Mnassassa Junction, by a Confederate scouting party. He wore no special uniform of either army, but looking more like a spy than a volunteer, and on this ground was arrested.

"Who are you? what is your name? and where are you from?" were the first questions put to him by the armed party. Pat rubbed his eyes, scratched his head and answered:

"Be gorra gintleman, I'm an ugly question to answer, anyhow, and before I answer any of them, I'd be after axin' ye, by ye're lave the same thing."

"Well," says the leader, "we are of Scott's army and belong to Washington." "All right," said Pat, "I know ye was gintleman, for I am that same. Long life the General Scott."

"Aha!" replied the scout, "now, you rascal, you are a prisoner!" and he seized Pat by the shoulders.

"How is that—are we not friends?" inquired Pat.

"No!" was the answer. We belong to General Benuregard's army."

"Then ye told me a lie, my boys, and thinkin, it might be so, I told ye another. Now tell me the truth, and I'll tell the truth to ye."

"Well, we belong to the State of South Carolina!"

"So do I!" promptly responded Pat; and to all the other States of the country; too; and there I'm thinkin I beat the whole of ye. Do you think I'd come all the way from Ould Ireland to belong to one State, when I had a right to belong to the whole of them?"

Pat was taken to camp, but as nothing could be made to appear against him, was discharged.

**LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.**—The Rochester Union tells of a party who visiting New York, went on board a Liverpool packet—their first acquaintance with a vessel. A sailor boy invited them into a luxurious cabin, when a young lady, one of the party who was delirious with all she saw, exclaimed:

"Oh! now I would like to go to Europe in such a ship."

"You can," spoke the captain in a deep voice, who had entered the cabin unperceived. "You can if you will."

"As your stewardess, I suppose sir," replied the young lady.

"No, as my wife," exclaimed the captain. "As your wife, sir?" exclaimed she in unfeigned astonishment, "you must be joking."

"No I am not," returned the captain. "I mean every word I say."

The young lady was flattered and flattered as any young woman could be. She asked for a few hours to consider the unexpected proposition. At the expiration of the time she gave the captain a favorable answer, and in three days she was married.

A STRANGESTORY is told of two sisters at Berlin. About three years ago one of these young ladies was engaged to be married, but on the bridal-morning became so ill that she could not possibly go to the church. The bridegroom was a desirable one, and he was a fish who, it seems, had not easily been hooked. There was, therefore, great danger, in delay, so instead of postponing the marriage, the second sister covered herself in a long veil, personated the first, and duly went through the ceremony. The moment it was over she transferred the bridal dress and ornaments to her sister, who, in her innocence was thus considered to have all proper claims to this husband she had married by proxy. It is only recently that the discovery has been made of the real facts, and proceedings are to be taken not only in the civil, but also in the criminal courts of Berlin.

**THE COMMITTEE.**—The following gentlemen are appointed on the National Union Executive Committee from the Pacific States: California, Joseph P. Hoge and Samuel Purdy; Oregon, James W. Nesmith and B. W. Hall.

The following is the President's Executive Committee at Washington: Charles Knapp, of New Jersey, Chairman; Hon. Montgomery Blair, of Maryland, Hon. Charles Mason, of Iowa; Ward H. Lamont, of the District of Columbia; John F. Coyle, of the District of Columbia; A. E. Perry, of the District of Columbia; Samuel Fowler, of the District of Columbia; Cornelius Wendell, of the District of Columbia; Col. James R. O. Berne, of the District of Columbia.

**DON'T FORGET.**—If your sister, while engaged with her sweetheart, asks you to bring a glass of water from an adjoining room, start on the errand, but you need not return. Don't forget this, little boys!

Words are winds; seeing is believing.

### ABull Against Race-Horses.

#### HE BEATS THE FIELD.

Some forty years ago, the managers of a race course near Brownsville, on the Monongahela published a notice of a race, one mile heats, on a particular day, for a purse of \$100. "Free for anything with four legs and hair on." A man in the neighborhood named Hayes had a bull that he was in the habit of riding to mill with his bag of corn, and he was determined to enter him for the race.

He said nothing about it to any one, but he rode him round the track a number of times on several moonlight nights, until the bull had the hang of the ground pretty well, and would keep the right course. He rode with spurs, which the bull considered disagreeable; so much so that he always bellowed when they were applied to his flanks.

On the morning of the race, Hayes came upon the ground on horseback—on his bull. Instead of a saddle he had a dried ox hide, the head part of which, with the horns still on, he had placed on the bull's rump. He had a short tin horn in his hand. He rode to the judge's stand, and offered to enter his bull for the race; but the owners of the horses that were entered objected.

Hayes appealed to the terms of the notice insisting that his bull had "four legs and hair on," and that he had a right to enter him. After a good deal of swearing, the judges declared themselves compelled to decide that the bull had the right to run, and was entered accordingly. When the time for starting arrived, the bull and horses took their places. The horse-racers were out of humor at being bothered by a bull, and at the burlesque which they supposed was intended, but thought it would be over as soon as the horses started.

When the signal was given they did start Hayes gave a blast of his horn, and sunk his spurs into the sides of the bull, which bounded off with a terrible bawl, at no trifling speed, the dried ox-hide flapping up and down and rattling at every jump, making a combination of sounds that had never been heard on a race course before. The horses all flew the track, every one seemed to be seized with a sudden determination to take the shortest cut to get out of the Redstone country and not one of them could be brought back in time to save their distance. The purse was given to Hayes.

A general row ensued, but the fan of the thing put the crowd on the side of the bull. The horsemen contended that they were swindled out of their purse, and had it not been for Hayes' horn and ox hide, which he ought not to have been permitted to bring on the ground, the thing would not have turned out as it did. Upon this Hayes told them his bull could beat their horses anyhow, and if they would put up a hundred dollars against the purse he had won, he would take off the ox hide and leave the tin horn, and run a fair race with them.

His offer was accepted, and the money staked; they again took their place at the starting post, and the signal was given, Hayes gave the bull another touch with the spur, and the bull gave a tremendous bellow.

The horses remembering the dreadful sound thought all the rest was coming as before. Away they went again in spite of the exertions of the riders, while Hayes galloped his bull around the track and won the money.

The Religion of the Presidents of the United States is classed as follows:

Washington, Madison, Monroe, Harrison, Tyler, and Taylor were Episcopalians. John Adams was an orthodox Congregationalist. Jefferson and John Quincy Adams were Unitarians. Andrew Jackson was nothing while living. Polk and Lincoln were Presbyterians. Van Buren belonged to the Dutch Reformed Church. The surviving presidents are Filmore, Unitarian, Pierce Episcopal church, Buchanan, is said to be joined to the Presbyterian, Johnson, Methodist.

**FRIENDSHIP.**—Consult your friend on all things, especially on those which respect yourself. His counsel may then be useful, where your own self love might impair your judgment.

**A COMMON ERROR.**—Pursuit after that for which we are not fitted, and to which consequently, we are not in reality inclined, is a folly which pervades, more or less, all classes, and arises from the error of building our enjoyment on the false foundation of the world's opinion, instead of being, with due regard to others, each our own world.

**COST OF WAR.**—Between the year 1814 and 1864 1,782,000 men were killed in battle. Of these 2,148,000 were Europeans, 164,000 inhabitants of the other continents. Thus, during 49 years, the average annual number who thus perished amounts to 48,800 men not including the victims of disease engendered by the consequences of war. The Crimean war (1853-56) was naturally the most destructive, 511,000 men having perished during its course. 176,000 of them died on the field of battle, 334,000 from disease in hospital—256,000 being Russians, 98,000 English, 26,000 Italians, and 2,500 Greeks: The war in the Caucasus (1820-60) cost the lives of 330,000; the Anglo-Indian war (1857-59) 166,000; the Russian and Turkish war 1827-29, 193,000, the Polish insurrection of 1831, 190,000; civil war of Spain, which raged from 1833 to 1840, 172,000; the war of Greek independence (1821-29), to which Lord Byron fell a victim, 148,000; the various campaigns of the French in Algeria, from 1830 to 1850 146,000; the Hungarian revolution, 142,000; the Italian war of 1859-60, 129,874, which may be thus analysed: 96,874 fell on the field of battle, and 33,000 died of disease; of which 59,664 were Austrians, 30,220 French, 23,000 Italians, 15,010 Neapolitans, and 2,399 Romans. A curious result may be deduced from the above—namely, that a greater number perish by disease incident to a camp life than are actually killed by shot and shell or any other engine of destruction. As to the sums of money swallowed up by these wars, it is impossible to arrive at anything approaching a correct calculation. The Crimean war cost Russia 2,328 millions of francs (one million francs £40,000), France 1,348 millions, England 1,320 millions, Turkey 1,060 millions, Austria, for mere demonstrations, 470 millions, thus in two years and a half 6,526 million francs were spent. The Italian war of 1859 cost France 345 millions, Austria 330 millions, Italy 410 millions. Thus in two months 1,485 millions were swallowed up.

**THAT BABY.**—The editor of the Attica Ledger has got a 'bran new baby. Hear him:

We have so many kind friends asking about that baby, that we have thought it necessary to biograph the little chap briefly, and somewhat after the current style of the day.

It's a boy.

He's a buster.

Weights nine pounds and a quarter, and old women tell us that he will grow heavier, as his weight increases.

He's the first baby of which we have ever been proprietor, and of course is the ONLY baby in town.

The old woman before mentioned declared him "the pretty image of his pa," but in justice to the youth we must say we think him an improvement on the original—a world of progress, you know.

This young America is as old as could be expected, considering the time he was born, and will doubtless be too old for his father in a few years, if he has good luck.

He is quiet reticent in politics, and only wants to be let alone.

We think he favors Mrs. Winslow's policy.

We haven't named him yet. We want to give him a distinguished cognomen; but the fame of our great men is at present so precarious that we don't like the risk.

It is perhaps unnecessary to say, as all biographers do of distinguished personages, that "the subject of this sketch" was born at an early age, of poor but respectable parents.

**THE GENUINE DISPATCHES.**—The dispatches which have appeared in the Atlantic and California newspapers as the correspondence which took place between President Johnson and Queen Victoria over the Atlantic Cable, turn out, after all, to be bogus! Here are genuine articles:

**WINDSOR CASTLE, July 30, 1866.**

**PRESIDENT JOHNSON.**—Dear sir:—As you will not permit me to "visit" you, allow me to drop you a few lines. How's your dorg? Faithfully yours,

VICTORIA REGINA.

**JOHNSON'S ANSWER.**

**WASHINGTON, July 30th, 1866.**

**MY DEAR MADAM.**—It is my impression that you have dropped enough of your line already, and that you are running the thing into the ground. How's the prince's baby?

Yours faithfully,

**ANDREW JOHNSON.**

—S. F. Mercury.

**LETTER WRITING.**—Indiscreet epistles—like curses—are very apt to come home to roost, and the flutterings they create in domestic dove-cots are, in some cases, terrific.