

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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Coin Being the basis on which our rates are fixed, Currency will only be taken at market value.

COUNTY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Judge, J. W. Coxles; Commissioners, W. Ball, J. H. Brown, Sheriff, L. L. Whitcomb; Clerk, S. C. Adams; Assessor, D. Smith; Treasurer, Clem. Eckles; School Superintendent, Rev. John Spencer; Coroner, J. W. Watts; Surveyor, A. S. Watt.

LAFAYETTE HOUSE

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

GOOD STABLING,

and attentive hostlers.

In connection with this house will be kept Horses, Buggies, &c., &c. to Let on reasonable terms. no. 34, ff.

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Will practice in the District and Supreme Courts of Oregon.

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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.

A. F. and A. M.

LAFAYETTE LODGE, NO. 3,

Free and Accepted Masons.

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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THE NEW CITIZEN.

The new citizen, is making himself heard to some purpose, and in many places and apparently, without regard to whether he assails political friend or foe. The latest item from him, is as follows, which we find in this morning's eastern telegraph news:

"A horrible outrage was committed in Somerville, Mass., last Friday. The wife of Rev. David Wasson, the well known Boston clergyman, was brutally outraged by a vagrant negro at her own house while the rest of the family were absent."

This is only one, of many outrages, constantly happening, in different neighborhoods, of late, of which the free negro, the "new citizen," is the head and front, but as the parties here outraged, are prominent in society, it will doubtless receive more than ordinary attention, and may serve to open the eyes of some misguided ones, to the necessity of lending a helping hand, to stay the fanaticism and corruption which are seeking to place the debased negro on an equality with the white man; say, which would give him places of honor, both public and private. The report is hardly cold, that two negroes were elected to the Legislature, of Massachusetts, from the city of Boston, ere we have the present one, that in the same State, the lady of a prominent citizen, is assaulted and maltreated in her own house by one of those same pets of Radical political leaders. Truly, the "new citizen" is giving much evidence, of his right to such honorable title.—*Cal. Express*

A GENTLE BRIDE.—At a wedding in North Kingstown, R. I. recently, the groom, after the ceremonies were over, imbibed until he became exceedingly drunk and helpless, and while the new-made husband was under this beastly influence, some youngsters present undertook to get up a little sport at the expense of the bride. The joke being carried quite too far in her estimation, she seized a knife and plunged it into the bosom of her antagonist, making a dangerous wound and penetrating the lungs.

PAPER STOCK.—The paper Manufacturing Company of this city now have on hand about 400,000 pounds of material with which to begin operations. A portion of the machinery has been fitted and tried. It works in the most satisfactory manner.—*Oregon City Enterprise.*

SINGULAR CASE.—When Mr. Fagan's little girl died, last week, poisoned by morphine, given by mistake for quinine, her little brother Johnny had a similar prescription put up for him. He remarked to Mr. Winstaul, "Uncle, I don't want to take that medicine; it killed sister, and it will kill me." "Oh no," said Mr. W. "it was not the medicine that killed your little sister." The little fellow then replied, "May be not; but I wish you would let me see my pony before I take it, because I don't believe I will ever see him again." He was shown the pony, took the medicine, and in one hour afterwards was a corpse.—*Belleville (Ill.) Ad.*

The oldest woman in America is a Mrs. Poach, who lives in the mountains of East Tennessee, and is aged one hundred and twenty-one years. She is blind, but being quite hearty walks without assistance.—Her memory is unimpaired, and she can recount many of the events of the revolution with great accuracy.

Professor Powell in a lecture before the Dashway Society, suggests a plan of getting drunk which is little understood. He said: On twenty cents worth of chloroform, a man can get drunk twenty times, and it would not hurt him as much as one old soggy drunk. This may prove a valuable hint to impecunious toppers.

Prophecy of Gen. Jackson.

Who is there "with soul so dead" in this broad land, who does not have in him a reverence for the name, words and deeds of Gen. Andrew Jackson? In these days of Abolitionism, Radicalism, Rumpism and all other detestable isms which disgrace the country, it is well for people to harken to his voice and to reflect seriously on his words. His patriotism was of a sterling and unselfish character; it was displayed on the field and in the Presidential chair; it differs materially from the "patriotism" of the present day, when every villain boasts of his patriotism and loyalty endorses the boast. Crimes of the blackest character, in these days of profligacy and corruption, of venality and perfidy, have been committed in the name of patriotism, and the criminals have gone "unwhipped of justice." Many of them, occupying high positions, the Holts, Batters, Camerons, Hunters, McNeals and men of like ilk, have been rewarded, by a party which claims to be honest and patriotic, for their villainy. It was not so in the better days of the Republic. It was not so under Democratic rule. It became fashionable, profitable and honorable immediately after the triumph of Abolitionism, and will so continue as long as that corrupt and infamous party remains in power.

On the occasion of a visit of a friend to the old Hermitage, a short time before his death, General Jackson, always solicitous for the prosperity and happiness of the country, said:

"The Abolition party is a disloyal organization. Its pretended love of freedom means nothing more or less than civil war and dissolution of the Union. Honest men of all parties should unite to expose their intentions and arrest their progress."

Has not time, the experience of a few years past, proved that he was right? Who durst say in the face of events, that Andrew Jackson misrepresented the Abolition party? Time has developed all that he then said; and to-day we stand a Union dissolved. The Abolition party, its record proves "a disloyal organization. It has the power to restore the Union, but, true to its treasonable purposes, it opposes restoration, and virtually declares by its action, the Union dissolved. It provoked civil war" and drove the Southern States, by sectional legislation, out of the Union and for party purposes it has determined to keep them out. It is folly to hope for a restoration of the Union while the Abolitionists control Congress. Their whole legislation has been and will continue to be to prevent its restoration. No intelligent man believes, no Radical member of Congress believes that the Southern States will swoop to the degradation of accepting the Constitutional Amendments, and unless they do, Abolitionists say, they shall not be considered as in the Union—not to be entitled to representation in Congress, nor to the protection of a Government which they are taxed to support.

"Honest men of all parties," to use the language of General Jackson, "should unite to expose their intention and arrest their progress." It is a significant fact—a fact which the masses should ever bear in mind—a fact which is worthy of serious consideration, that all the greatest statesmen and purest patriots of our country, without a single exception, deprecate the triumph of the Abolitionists, and many of them predicted civil war would follow their triumph. Fearfully has the prediction been verified. But in this age of passion, prejudice and corruption, the teachings and warnings of the wisest and best men of our country are disregarded, and the masses blindly follow the lead of demagogues, knaves and traitors. Not until they are governed by reason, not resentment and prejudice, can we hope for the defeat of the vilest faction that ever disgraced any age or country.—*Mountain Democrat.*

True and Touching Incident.

A young man and his wife were preparing to attend a Christmas party at a house of a friend, some miles distant. "Henry, my dear husband, don't drink too much at the party to-day; you will promise me won't you?" said she, putting her hand upon his brow, and raising her eyes to his face with a pleading smile. "No, Millie, I will not; you may trust me," and she wrapped her infant in a soft blanket and they decended. The horses were soon prancing over the turf, and a pleasant conversation beguiled the way. "Now don't forget your promise," whispered the young wife, as they passed up the steps. Poor thing! she was the wife of a man who loved to look upon the wine when red. The party passed pleasantly; the time for departure drew near; the wife decended from the upper chamber to join her husband. A pang shot through her beating heart as she met him, for he was intoxicated; he had broken his promise. Silently they rode homeward, save when the drunken man broke into snatches of a song, or unmeaning laughter. But the wife rode on, her babe pressed closely to her grieved heart. "Give me the baby, Millie, I can't trust you with him," he said as they approached a dark and swollen stream. After some hesitation she resigned her first born—her darling baby, closely wrapped in a warm blanket to his arms. Over the dark waters the noble steed safely bore them; and when they reached the bank, the mother asked for her child. With much care and tenderness he placed the bundle in her arms; but when she clasped it in her arms no baby was there! It had slipped from the blanket and the drunken father knew it not. A wild shriek from the mother aroused him, and he turned around just in time to see the little rosy face rise some moment above the dark waters, then sink forever, and that by his own intemperance! The anguish of the mother and remorse of the father are better imagined than described.—*Glasgow News.*

A teacher in a primary school at Brookfield, Iowa, some time since, found among his list of juveniles one who was constantly engaged in some mischief, and at the same time was given to swearing. Having uttered an oath in violation of the teacher's rules, he ordered the aforesaid juvenile to take his place in one corner of the old rickety school house, and placing a pair of old fashioned iron tongs in his hand, ordered him to watch a hole in the floor until he should catch a mouse, supposing that this would be a great punishment. The little urchin gazed steadily at the aperture, while the teacher, with his face turned from him, was engaged with the other scholars. At last he heard the old tongs go bang! He turned his eyes quickly upon the youth, who, with a countenance beaming with excitement, yelled: "Teacher, I've got the d-d little cuss!" and true enough he had Mr. Mouse fast by the head. That boy will be a brigadier general some day.

A PALPABLE HIT.—The Memphis Bulletin makes a shrewd point on those who are so anxious to have the confederate debt repudiated and the federal debt endorsed. They propose, it says, to put it in the constitution, that confederates would be honest, if not prevented, while the unionists will not be unless constrained.

John Cash of Pittsburg was lately sentenced to pay \$500 and to undergo an imprisonment of five years, for having attempted to violate the person of Amelia Kennewag, although that lady, at the time of the sentence, was his legal wife, the prisoner having married her since the time of the attempted outrage.

A NEW VIEW OF RAILWAY COMPENSATION.—An eastern paper tells the following story of a recent accident: An intoxicated Irishman was sitting on the line when the engine tossed him down an embankment. The engineer backed his train to pick up the dead body. The victim was found alive, however, only somewhat bruised, and taken to Norwich. Here the engineer kindly offered to send the man to his home a few miles away, in a hack, but he insisted on his ability to walk, and refused to be sent home. The engineer pressed the matter, when the Milesian, who had stood the butting of the cow-catcher so well bristled up with, "Go away with your kerrige—I'll go home by myself; and if I've done any damage to yer old engine, head, I'll pay it on the spot."

It is said there is a village in Vermont which has four churches. Only one of these has a bell; but inasmuch as the other denominations refuse to assist to pay for the ringing of it, the owners of the bell will not allow it to be rung at all.

SARDINES, which cost here about fifty cents for a box containing less than a dozen, are sold in France, where caught, at about fifty cents a thousand. One hundred and ten millions of these delicious fish were caught in one spot last June.

A VERY EXEMPLARY INDIVIDUAL.—Virtuous radicalism covers its face with shame at the alleged drunkenness of Johnson and yet can look unblushingly at the derelictions of its own heroic supporters. Gen. Banks, who, during his residence in the Crescent City was guilty of intemperance and incontinence alike, was unanimously indorced by the fastidious people of Massachusetts in the recent elections, although he was, a few days before his nomination in convention, openly denounced and proved to be a sot and debauchee of the vilest character, and that too by members of his own party.—*Statesman.*

There are only a little over a million of registered voters out of a population of twenty-eight millions now in Great Britain. The nobility and wealthy classes almost entirely control the electoral power there. Is it any wonder the masses ask for an extension of the franchise?

FLATTERING TO TYPOS.—A fact highly honorable to disciples of the "art preservative" is disclosed by a late report of the New York Inspector of State Prisons: while all other occupations are represented in their large number of convicts, there is not a single printer.

He that can keep his temper is better than he that can keep a carriage.

QUICK WORK.—One of the parties who obtained divorces at the late term of Court, and which was granted on Saturday last, the same day applied for a marriage license, and was married yesterday. Twice a wife and once a widow inside of a week. Bully for you, say we.—*Reporter.*

"My dear," said an affectionate spouse to her husband, "am I not your only treasure?" "Oh, yes," was the cool reply, "and I would willingly lay it up in Heaven."

ONE evening a merry party was assembled at a house in Nashville, Tenn., where a wedding was about to take place. The bride, parson and guests were there, and the bridegroom was waited for. They waited and waited, and at last were compelled to postpone the ceremony. The bridegroom was on a jury that was unable to agree, and had been locked up for the night.

A country girl, describing her home says, we raise our own fruit and vegetables, make our own pork, and lay our own eggs.

Go to Lake & Robinson for Stoves and tin ware. Remember the place: the Emigrant Store, Front St. next door to Bebee's.