

LAFAYETTE COURIER.

L.P. Fisher

\$3 00 Per Annum.]

PRINCIPLES, NOT EXPEDIENCY--MEASURES, NOT MEN.

[In Advance.]

VOL. II.

LAFAYETTE, OREGON, TUESDAY, AUG. 20, 1867.

NO. 30.

THE COURIER,

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY, AT
LAFAYETTE,
YAMHILL COUNTY, OREGON,

—BY—
J. H. UPTON.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, (In Advance.)

One Copy One Year, \$3 00.
One Copy Six Months, 2 00.

Clergymen and Teachers will be Furnished with the Courier at \$2.00 per annum.

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Hotel, Medical and Law Cards, \$10.00 per annum.

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

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Judge, J. W. Cowles; 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

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

GOOD STABLING,

and attentive hostlers.

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Lafayette, Oregon.

OFFICE.—At the Drug Store.

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AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

Prompt attention given to Collections, and Will practice in the Supreme, District and County Courts of this State.

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Lafayette, Yamhill County, Oregon. Will practice in the Supreme, Circuit and all of the Courts of this State.

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Will practice in the District and Supreme Courts of Oregon.

Taxes Paid, Collections made, and Proceeds Promptly remitted.

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Will give prompt attention to all legal business entrusted to him at the Capitol. He will also practice in any of the Courts of this State.

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Will practice in the various Courts of this State.

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SALEM, OREGON.

Will practice in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of this State.

Particular attention paid to Probate business and also to the collection of debts, and forwarding of proceeds.

Chehalem Lodge, 58,

I. O. G. T.

Meets every Saturday evening at the Nelson Meeting House.

JAS. OLDS, W. C. T. ISAAC ROGERS, W. S. no 15 ly

A Fresh Invoice of TIN WARE and Copious "effusions" of new goods at Clem Eckles.

More About the Jeff. Davis Disguise.

The Portland Argus publishes the following:

I am no admirer of Jefferson Davis; I am a Yankee, born between Saccarpa and Gorman Corner, am full of Yankee prejudices, but I think it wicked to lie even about him for that matter, about the devil.

I was with the party that captured Jefferson Davis—saw the whole transaction from its beginning. I now say, and hope that you will publish it, that Jefferson Davis did not live on at the time he was taken, any garment such as is worn by woman. He had have over his shoulders a water-proof article of clothing, something like a "Havelock." It was not in the least concealed. He wore a hat, and did not carry a pail of water on his head, nor carry pail, bucket nor kettle in any way.

To the best of my recollection, he carried nothing whatever in his hands. His wife did not tell any person that her husband might hurt somebody if he got exasperated. She behaved like a lady and he like a gentleman, though manifestly he was chagrined at being taken into custody. Our soldiers behaved like gentlemen, as they were; and our officers like honorable, brave men; and the foolish stories that went the news per rounds of the day telling how wretchedly he departed himself, were all false. I know what I am writing about. I saw Jefferson Davis many times while he was staying in Portland several years ago, and think that I was the first one who recognized him at the time of his arrest.

When it was known that he was certainly taken, some newspaper correspondent—I know his name at the time—fabricated the story about the disguise in an old woman's dress. I heard the whole matter talked over, as a good joke, and the officers who knew better, never took the trouble to deny it. Perhaps they thought that the Confederate President deserved all the contempt that could be put upon him. I think so too, only I would never perpetrate a falsehood that by any means would become history.

And further, I would never stand a woman who has shown so much devotion as Mrs. Davis has to her husband, no matter how wicked he is or may have been.

I defy any person to find a single officer or soldier who was present at the capture of Jefferson Davis, who will say upon honor that he was disguised in women's clothes, or that his wife acted in any way unladylike or undignified on that occasion. I go for trying him for his crimes, and if he is found guilty punishing him. But I would not lie about him when the truth will certainly make it bad enough.

JAMES H. PARKER.

Elburnville, May 9, 1867.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT REPUBLICANS?—On the 17th of July the following amendment to the Constitution of the United States was offered by Wilson of Massachusetts, and ordered printed:

"No distinction will be made in the United States, nor any State, among citizens in civil or political rights, on account of race or color, or previous condition."

The above Amendment will surely be submitted to the states for ratification. How do you stand on the question, Union Republicans?

On the same day, Sumner called up his bill providing that no person shall be disqualified for holding office on account of race or color. Passed by 25 yeas; 5 nays.

It will be seen that a law making the digger, the Chinaman, the nigger, and the Cananche eligible to any office within the gift of the people, has already passed the Senate.

SUNDAY ALWAYS.—By different nations every day in the week is set apart for public worship. Sunday by the Christians; Monday by the Greeks; Tuesday by the Persians; Wednesday by the Assyrians; Thursday by the Egyptians; Friday by the Turks; Saturday by the Jews. Add to this the diurnal revolution, and it is apparent that every moment is Sunday somewhere.

The above paragraph is going the rounds of the papers. By some persons it is regarded as evincing the folly of insisting upon one particular day of the week as the Sabbath, to the exclusion of all the other.

SENSIBLE—Teach a child that there is harm in everything, however innocent, and as soon as it discovers the cheat it won't see sin in any thing. That's the reason deacon's sons seldom turn out well, and preacher's daughters are married through a window.

One singular fact, says Young's "History of Mr. Lincoln" is, that no coroner's inquest was ever held on his body; no legal evidence as to the manner of his death, nor was a single person connected with it ever brought into a court of law; nor is there any legal testimony as to the manner of his death, the cause of it or who killed him.

WHAT IS IT?

The spirit of Democracy is patient, just and beneficent, as it is earnest and terrible when driven to the wall. The Democrats of the French Revolution bore long and patiently with the frauds, insincerity and cruelty of the aristocracy, but when the latter made the contest one of life or death, when Pitt and Brunswick and all the "royal" villains of Europe combined together and made it a combat *a la mort*, and Democracy was forced to fight for its very existence, then it displayed an energy and power that make every king and knighting, even at this day, tremble in his boots when he reads of it. American Democrats have, for years past, suffered an extent of wrong, cruelty and oppression scarcely equalled in the world's history, and though not yet driven to fight for very life, the insults and humiliations they have borne from the vile faction in power, seem at times almost insupportable. Divided by the fatal secession movement, they have been entirely powerless, though they compose two-thirds of the American people and at least nine-tenths of the fighting material. And this faction is composed of New England preachers, women, and all unmanly men in the land, and wonderful indeed, whose fundamental principle is equality with negroes. But with the government, the prestige, the sinners of the great Republic built up by the Democracy in the hands, this absurd and disgusting faction has its foot on the necks of the bravest and noblest men in America. In Baltimore, for example, with scarcely a tenth of the population and a handful of foreigners or outsiders to back it, this traitorous and villainous faction, by sheer bluster and big words, holds the city at its mercy, and has done so for five years past. What does it mean? Have the people of that city lost all their manhood? Is Democracy dead or coaxed or are they patiently waiting until the monstrous and traitorous "Radicals" have filled the measure of their iniquities and reached a point beyond which there is nothing but an abyss of non-forgiveness? Well, we shall soon know. It cannot be that the Democracy of Maryland, Missouri, Tennessee, &c., will lie prone and prostrate much longer, with such a glorious example as that of Kentucky before them.

S. F. EXAMINER.

Josh Billings always hits the nail on the head, as we witness the following:

If I had a boy who didn't sit quite well enough to suit me, I would set him to tending a regular dry good store.

When a feller gets a going down hill, it seems as if the everything had been greased for the occasion.

He who can wear a shirt a hole week and keep it clean, ain't fit for anything else.

Give the devil his due, reads well enough in proverb, but my friend, what will become of you and of this arrangement is carried out?

The laying of the corner stone of the new Masonic Hall, in Idaho City, took place July 1st. After describing the stone and manner of preparation, the account goes on to say:

Into the cavity was made to fit a copper box and the small space outside filled with melted wax. Everything being in readiness, the Treasurer of Boise Lodge deposited in the box the following articles:

Twenty-two pieces engraved coins.

One bottle each of corn, wheat, oats and barley.

One fine Masonic apron.

Five written letters.

Seven different denominations of Legal Tender notes.

One copy each of the New York Tribune and Herald; one Owyhee Avalanche, Idaho Weekly Statesman, of June 13th, Columbia Press, Puget Sound Herald, Weekly Examiner, La Crosse Democrat and Idaho World.

One composition in type.

Fifty photographs.

One roll containing the names of the U. S. Federal officers, the names of the Territorial officers, and the names of the officers of Ada County; also the names of the officers of the Grand Lodge of the State of Oregon and the officers and members of Boise Lodge No. 37; also the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of the State of Oregon, and the by-laws of Boise Lodge No. 37; also a copy of the Constitution of the United States, a copy of the Organic Act of Idaho Territory.

Men ONE WOULD RATHER NOT MEET.

—Men who tell stories that run into one another, so that you find it very difficult to get away at the end of them.

—Men who have quarreled with all their relations.

—Men who have been betrayed and abandoned in the most heartless manner by all their friends.

—Men who have been persecuted and swindled by a general conspiracy of everybody.

—Men who imitate popular actors.

—Men who are always asking, "don't you think so?"

—Men who are always "putting a case."

—Men who agree with you too much.

—Men who feel inclined to join issue with you there."

BLACKSMITHS, TAKE NOTICE!

HORSESHOE NAILS, No. 7, at R. L. Simpson's.

The Drunkard's Home.

Who can picture the woe of such a home? The home where all was once joy and happiness, where a proud husband and father once dwelt with his wife and children. Now, alas! how sadly changed, for the tempter has been there! The once pleasant home has been neglected. The patched window, the dilapidated fence, and the changed and gloomy aspect of everything without, would tell the beholder of the rain that was there, even should he not enter. In the interior of the dwelling how sad must everything appear! Let us enter, gaze around, and mark the look of its inmates.

There sits the pale and care-worn wife with such a display of patient suffering upon her features that the tears of pity involuntarily start to our eyes. Where are the rosy cheeks and smiling lips that used to greet us? Alas! as we gaze upon the faded being before us, and think of the husband who solemnly promised before God to be her protector through life, and who cast that blight upon her—a drunkard's wife—we would almost curse him.

We next gaze upon the little ones with mournful faces and pleading eyes, raised so lovingly to our own eyes which tell a deep and bitter tale of want, woe and suffering. How our heart bleeds that childhood that should be so happy, must so early learn the grievous truth that they are drunkard's children! Doubtless their little hearts are often filled with the remembrance of other days, when they were happy; when a father's watchful care and a mother's tender love were theirs and never sighed for food, or crept shivering together in a corner because they were so cold and so thinly clad.

In a distant corner on a bundle of straw, lays a miserable bloated figure, whose heavy breathing tells us he is sleeping off the effects of the poison which has brought him down to the lowest degree of manhood before us, and vainly strive to trace out the noble look we used to see upon those features, in place of blood-shot eyes and idiotic stare, the trembling limbs and tottering frame.

How earnestly we pray that the tempter may be banished from our hearts—the tempter that destroys so many youths of this land. *San Francisco Examiner.*

HEAVY ON COMPARISON.—The editor of the *Corvallis Gazette*, in speaking of the joys of matrimony describes it as "bathing in the *Lethe* of connubial bliss." *Lethe*, according to mythology, is one of the rivers of hell. Bro. Carter, that has not been our experience.—*Unionist.*

Bro C. might have been correct, after all. "*Lethe*" is an infernal river to drink whose waters make one forgetful of the past. If entering upon the "connubial" relation, like quaffing the aqueous contents of the infernal channel, makes one forget all things of antedate, the *Gazette* is right some, at least. "*Lethe*" is also the poetical synonym for oblivion. Bro. Carter may have become, tangloologically speaking, "oblivious" on assuming the "high and holy relation." Who knows?

PROCEEDINGS IN BANKRUPTCY.—Messrs. H. H. Bancroft & Co., stationers, of San Francisco, lately sent us by mail a complete set of blanks for commencing an action under the Congressional Bankrupt act. These papers are elaborate, comprising petition, schedules "A" and "B," with all that is necessary to be set out, printed in good style on first rate paper. They are a necessity to any attorney who desires to manage cases in Bankruptcy.

SAN FRANCISCO MUSICAL TIMES.—We have received the second number of the first volume of a paper published in San Francisco and devoted to musical literature, miscellany, etc., etc. It is an eight page sheet and presents a neat typographical appearance. The *Times* is published by J. T. Bowers, 138, Montgomery St.

HORRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE.—The fiend, Rev. Joel Lindsey, who actually beat his little son to death for refusing to pray, and was convicted and sent to the Penitentiary for a short term for his great crime, has managed to get a new hearing, *pleaded guilty* of killing his little son, when the court fined him two hundred and fifty dollars! Dirt cheap. What preacher will not, in the future, murder his child if it should refuse or neglect to pray just to suit him?

APPLE PAIRERS.—At Belcher & Bird's Store! Call and get one.

All sorts, sizes and kinds of CROCKERYWARE at R. L. Simpson's store.

WAGON MAKING AND REPAIRING SHOP.

J. EDWARDS informs all "Whom it may concern" that he is established in LAFAYETTE, in the business of manufacturing and repairing WAGONS, HACKS, COACHES AND BUGGIES. An experience of many years on this coast in the business, enables him to assure patrons that he understands what it requires to make or repair jobs in his line in a manner to stand through all our varied seasons. He will take in exchange for his work wagon timber and lumber. He wants Spokes, Felloes, Toigues, Axles, &c., for which he will allow the market price. J. EDWARDS, Lafayette, July 31, 1866-ly

STORAGE.

And Commission!

J. K. SAMPSON of the LAFAYETTE WARE HOUSE, would say to all interested, that he is prepared with improved facilities for the accommodation of Farmers, Merchants and other Shippers, with safe, accessible and convenient STORAGE. He will also Purchase and Forward Produce for a reasonable Commission. Goods and Packages Shipped to my care will receive due and prompt attention. J. K. SAMPSON, Lafayette, Nov. 23, 1866.

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.

New Picture Gallery!

W. H. CATTERLIN has fitted up a

GALLERY

in Lafayette in complete style, where he is prepared to take Photographs and Ambrotypes on short notice and in the best style of the art.

Ladies, Gentlemen, Children; old and young, all can be accommodated by presenting themselves for that purpose. Exchanging PHOTOGRAPHS is all the rage now with young gentlemen and young ladies. Call and get a supply, and if I do not please you I will charge you nothing. W. H. CATTERLIN.

DENTISTRY!

A. G. PHILIPS, D. D. S. LAFAYETTE, OGN.

IOGT

Lafayette Lodge, No. 34, INDEPENDENT

ORDER OF GOOD TEMPLARS.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend. J. H. Upton, W. C. Y. E. P. Bird, W. R. S.

FARM FOR SALE.—Desiring

to remove to New Mexico, I will sell my Farm, situated on the Salem Road, two miles south of Lafayette, at a BARE BARGAIN. Situated on this Farm, are a comfortable Dwelling House, a splendid Orchard, and good Orchard.

By applying soon, a good Farm can be had at marvellously low figures. Possession will be given immediately. Title perfect. JAMES THOMAS, Lafayette, March 7, 1867. 111

Brick! Brick! Brick!

POWELL & MILICAN,

Have on hand an indefinite number of a superior quality of

BRICK!

For sale on most reasonable terms. Lafayette July 9, 1867. 11

J. F. McGOY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR

At Law,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Portland, Oregon.