

TUESDAY, MARCH, 24th, 1863.

AGENT FOR THE COURIER.

The following are our duly authorized agents to receive and receipt for subscriptions and advertisements for the COURIER:

STATE ITEMS.

That Shooting Case.

Jellison, who made the assault on Miss Paulina Holt, at Jefferson, has secured quite a notoriety for his bad shooting, and not much satisfaction for his jealousy. It seems that two young ladies with a gentleman, were having a walk and didn't care for his company. They were strolling one pleasant moonlight evening, through the pine woods beside the Santian waters, and Mr. J., feeling the green-eyed monster busy at his heart strings, took aim—very poor aim too—at the white crowd, and blazed away with a Colt's battery, firing three shots at the retreating fair ones. There was no proof positive that he fired at them, or that the pistol was loaded with a ball. Very likely the smart young gentleman fired towards them with intention to scare them terribly; at least he succeeded in so doing, and has been in turn very considerably stirred up by the grand jury and Circuit Court, which can't see the joke. Judge Boise yesterday sent him up for the full extent of the law, one year in the county jail and one hundred dollars fine and costs. As the costs foot up about \$250, and he has no money, he will have to work the fine and costs out in the county jail at \$2 a day. The Judge talked to him quite plainly when he was sentenced; and it was the more severe because he had made repeated and terrible threats and even pointed his gun at the young lady, in a fit of rage, before the fine was imposed. He no doubt owes it to Mr. Cartwright, his counsel, that he did not fetch up in the penitentiary.—Record.

HORSE DROWNED.—Mr. J. J. Fryer attempted to cross Little Butte Creek on Tuesday last with two horses and a buggy. The horses got into swimming water and the buggy sinking left Mr. Fryer in the water. He struck out for the shore, and being an excellent swimmer succeeded in reaching the opposite bank after much labor. He had a little while before pulled his coat off and he thinks if he had not done so he would have been drowned. The team floated down stream about three hundred yards where the horse became detached from the buggy and it ran up and lodged against a rock. The horse floated down on rolling over in the water one of them being strangled, or perhaps drowned. They floated some distance from the buggy. Mr. Fryer can not estimate his loss as he does not know how much damage was done to the buggy; the horse was worth one hundred and fifty dollars.—Sentinel.

FRUIT TREES KILLED.—We hear complaints from various sources that many of the more tender varieties of fruit trees, are found to have been killed by the severe weather of the past winter. This seems to be the state of things throughout the Willamette valley, Eastern Oregon and the Boise country. The mortality has been greatest among cherry, peach and other usually short lived trees and shrubs.—The Salem Unionist says: Mr. John A. Millard, nurseryman and florist near Albany, writes to a friend in this city, that all his cherry trees are injured by frost some of them killed entirely and have but few that are not killed down to the surface of the snow. A great many pear trees are killed and nearly all my peach trees. My loss on peach trees alone is more than six hundred dollars. We understand that similar effects have been felt in all the nurseries and gardens in this vicinity. In the neighborhood of Portland and Milwaukie, the losses have not been so severe although the nurserymen are receiving large orders, they are yet unable to fill them. We noticed some very fine packages yesterday at Mr. Chittfield's Oregon seed store on First street.—Oregonian.

WANTED TO LIVE.—A man living in Jackson creek, came to the city drug store one day last week, and asked for an ounce of laudanum. He was asked if he wanted it himself; he replied no, it was for a child. The fluid was proportioned and duly labeled. Next morning he was found in almost a dying condition, with a note left by a brother in the East, stating that he had died because he was tired of life. He took the unbroken dose, and it acted as a eupetic, preventing sudden death, though life still would only "buy a bread."

School Notice.

The annual meeting of the School District, No. 22, will be held at the Court House in LaFayette, on April 6th, 1863, at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day, for the purpose of electing one School Clerk, and two Directors, to fill the vacancy by law and the resignation of C. Eckles.

R. L. SIMPSON, Clerk.

Anecdote of General Sherman.

In the fall of 1861, a large number of troops were stationed at "Camp Robinson," Kentucky, among them the Thirty first Ohio. Gen. Sherman, commanding the Department, visited the camp one day to review his troops. In the evening he stopped at the hotel of Dick Robinson, near.

Just after dark all the officers of the Thirty first, with a large sprinkling of the rank and file of the regiment, headed by the regimental band, made their way to the hotel aforesaid, and soon the sweet and melodious notes of "The Soldier's Joy" were heard coming from the direction of Dick Robinson. We of the Seventeenth, not knowing what it meant in the darkness hurried to the scene, and learning that the 31st were serenading the General, and we, knowing his peculiarities, stood off to hear his speech.

The first tune failing to "bring the General out," "Hail to the Chief" was played with the same effect, when the "Star Spangled Banner" was struck up by the band, and the Thirty first boys being good singers all struck in.

But the General still failing to appear, Colonel L., commanding the squad and leader of the serenaders, turned to "Camp Dick," as he was called, and inquired whether the General was in, and upon affirmative answer that he had never stopped writing, he very politely requested "Camp Dick" to tell the General what was up. "Camp Dick" went into the General's room, when he looked and inquired "what the hell—all that noise was about." Dick informed him. The Gen. jumped up, and coming out on the portico, was greeted with three hearty cheers, when the General jerked off his cap and said substantially this: "What the devil are you officers doing here, making this infernal noise? You ought to be in your quarters teaching your soldiers to quit burning rails, and making soldiers of them. I want no more of this damned noise about here." And then he turned on his heel and went into the house.—Er.

THE MOON.—A curious circumstance occurred this year, and which has only now come to some discussion. Last February was a month in which no full moon occurred. A few journalists in Italy got hold of the fact, and at once pronounced it to be an exceedingly rare occurrence. Some said it could only happen about once in 25,000 centuries. Others, more moderate, simply ascribed to the fact that there was no mention of such a thing in Genesis. After much dispute in the columns of the daily papers, the question caught the eye of the well known astronomer of Milan, M. Schiaparelli, who has now discussed it in a very summarily showing that in 1847 the very same thing took place here being full moon on January 21, at six minutes past nine a. m., and on March 2 following, at forty five minutes past three a. m. In 1823, there was a similar occurrence at Washington.

WHITE TREES.—A correspondent of the Savannah (Geo.) Advertiser says: A few nights since passed a church where freedmen love to congregate, we overheard a conversation which amused us. Sam and Joe were seated upon the steps, when Sam remarked, "Joe why don't you go to the League now like you used to do?" Joe said: "e fact is, I don't like to white trash at belong to it. You see dat society any can join, white or colored, and white folks dat is joined are berry small rones; few in a bit. ten in d middle, putty both ends and mity s g a d, and don't want to hab noing o bowlin' em' and's hearty response was 'dat's de blesse roof."

DEMOCRATS, are you doing your duty? helping to arouse your neighbors? are you posting yourselves and spreading democratic documents? Are you having talk with your neighbors on the question of equal taxation, negro suffrage, and other important issues to be decided at the polls? extending the circulation of the best democratic papers? now or? If you are not, raise your lives, or be answerable for the evils and insults that will be sure to follow a scabious victory this year.

Democracy.

The democracy must gird themselves for such work as they have never yet had to accomplish—the salvation of the country. It is a noble, almost sacrificial task, and if they do it well, they will be rewarded with the consciousness of having rescued from the brink of ruin, if it emerges triumphant, the victory will be secured by hard work, and that work must be performed by the democracy.

We have strong hopes that radicalism will be utterly vanquished; but it will not die without a desperate struggle. The victory will be a glorious one. On the one side is the constitution with a government of, and for the white men. On the other side is usurpation, puritan fanaticism, negro equality, and public plunder. The good old democratic party, pure and simple, is the only real ark of safety.

Effects of the Tariff.

We are often told by the radical high tariff, no tax-paid men, that the country would be ruined, were it not for the tax on foreign goods. The following list of prices is taken from the Derbyshire Gazette, England. Were it not for the high tariff assessed by the Jacobin government, poor men here could purchase the necessaries of life at the same prices, adding transportation.

Men's coats, \$7; men's boots, \$2 75; women's coats, \$1 22; full black dress suit (no order) \$15 50; blanket, good size and all wool, \$2 75; the pair; sheets, very heavy and good size, 90; the pair; men's good gray calicoes, 7c per yard. Would any poor man who is now compelled to pay three hundred per cent, above these figures for the same articles, object to receiving them at such prices. If not will they give aid and comfort to the party that prevents them? Make a common sense matter of it, and decide, oh, you oppressed poor.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Rev. L. Van Slake will preach in LaFayette on the third Sabbath of each month, at 11 o'clock, P. M.

Rev. C. A. Dixon will preach in LaFayette on the third Sabbath of each month, at 11 o'clock.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. The undersigned have turned over the notes and accounts due to A. F. Forbes for collection. Please take due notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

WILHE & WESTERFIELD,

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, For the County of Yamhill. Joseph Kirkwood, Plaintiff, vs. Aaron M. Larson, Defendant.

By order of R. P. Boise, Judge. LaFayette March 25th, 1863. 43-12 if

SHERIFF SALE.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Yamhill to me directed in favor of J. T. Humbore, and against C. W. Clegg for the sum of (\$1,500) one thousand and fifty dollars, in U. S. gold or silver coin, and interest and costs, I have this 5th day of March, A. D. 1863 levied on that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in Yamhill County, State of Oregon, known and described as the S. E. 1/4 of Section 17, T. 3 S. R. 5 W. and containing 100 acres of land on Tuesday the 9th day of April, A. D. 1863, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. I will sell the same or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy said execution and interests and costs, at public auction in front of the Court House door in said State and County to the highest bidder therefor.

L. L. Whitcomb, Sheriff.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Yamhill.

Jerre T. Rowland, Plaintiff, vs. The Estate of the late Mrs. A. D. 1863.

By order of R. P. Boise, Judge. LaFayette March 25th, 1863. 43-12 if

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Yamhill.

NOTICE.

To J. H. Story, Umatilla. You are hereby notified to meet me at the Land Office at Oregon City, on the 15 day of April, 1863 and prove your right to your preemption filing of a strip of land north of E. M. Adams' Land Claim one half mile West of McMinnville, or relinquish your right of said strip of Land. Otherwise I will proceed to prove that you have abandoned your claim and will proceed in my application.

L. H. MADDUX, LaFayette, March 17 1863. no 8-3

LA FAYETTE HARNESS AND SADDLE SHOP. M. McEVILY desires to announce that he has opened a Harness and Saddle shop at this place, and will keep on hand and for sale everything in his line. Repairing and other work executed on short notice.

NATIONAL COLLEGE. BUSINESS AND COMMERCE. Portland, Oregon. AN INSTITUTION WHERE YOUNG AND Middle Aged Men are properly educated or practical life. Its great success is the legitimate result of thoroughness, and intrinsic merit.

TERMS OF TUITION. In consequence of our large facilities, we are enabled to accommodate all who may desire to avail themselves of the advantages of a thorough business education. Through our Tuition has heretofore been quite too low, considering the superior advantages afforded; yet we propose to continue the same liberal terms—\$50 for Life Scholarship—until December 1st, 1867.

STAR OF THE UNION CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS! These delicious stomach Bitters are entirely Vegetables, and free from alcohol and every hurtful ingredient. A pleasant tonic and a most agreeable drink. The market is flooded with poisonous compounds, but these Bitters, made from the purest extracts of valuable roots, berries and herbs, are admirably adapted to the cure of all affections of the stomach, kidneys, liver and bowels, such as Dyspepsia, Fever, Diarrhoea, Loss of Appetite, etc. For sale everywhere.

SPERMATORRHEA. DR. D'HERBERT has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotence or Wiliness; being a short treatise on Spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility consequent on this Affection, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs.

Dr. HUFELAND'S CELEBRATED SWISS STOMACH BITTERS. The best Purifier of the Blood! A Pleasant Tonic! A Very Agreeable Drink! Unsurpassed for securing surely but gently on the secretions of the kidneys, bowels, stomach and liver!

ALL OVER THE WORLD people of sense and judgment have learned to use Plantation Bitters. Dyspepsia, with its symptoms, Headache, Heartburn, Feverish Lips, Bad Breath, Sallow Complexion, &c., can be cured by using PLANTATION BITTERS. This is the most successful tonic of the age. Young, middle-aged and old, are delighted with its effects.

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S.T-1860-X.

With this recipe before the community, and evidences of effects meeting them on all sides, the success of Dr. Drake stands founded upon the rock of truth. Almost every family has some case of suffering which the PLANTATION BITTERS will relieve and cure. They are recommended by the highest medical authorities, and are warranted to produce an immediate beneficial effect. They are exceedingly agreeable, perfectly pure and harmless.

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

The merits of this Liniment are well known: Its effects are instantaneous, soothing, and wonderful. Cuts, bruises, sprains and swellings, are so common, and certain to occur in every family, that a bottle of this Liniment is the best investment that can be made.

LYON'S FLEA POWDER.

It is well known that Lyon's genuine Magnetic Powder will perfectly destroy everything in the shape of fleas, ticks, beetles, roaches, &c.; that it is perfectly poison to the insect tribes, but entirely harmless to the human species and domestic animals. Beddings, Mats, Kitchens, etc., are in every house. This Powder is their natural death.

Dr. HUFELAND'S CELEBRATED SWISS STOMACH BITTERS. Sold by all Druggists, and Stores, at 25 and 50 cts. and \$1.

LYON'S MAGNETIC POWDER for exterminating insects and vermin, with entire satisfaction.

Dr. HUFELAND'S CELEBRATED SWISS STOMACH BITTERS. Sold by all Druggists, and Stores, at 25 and 50 cts. and \$1. Taylor & Bennett, Sole Agents, 21 1/2 412 Clay St., San Francisco.