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Blank Books made to order, and ruled to any desired pattern. Newspapers, Magazines, Music, etc., bound in any style, with neatness and dispatch.

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

HOW THE ISLANDERS REGARD ANNEXATION.

Some Account of their Habits and Feelings—Their Disposition Unfavorable to the United States.

[From the N. Y. Tribune.]

To the Editor of The Tribune.—

Sir: As some misconceptions seem to exist in this country respecting the Sandwich Islands, it may be interesting to the public in view of the critical condition of affairs in that kingdom to receive some trustworthy information on the subject. The total area of the group is 6,000 instead of 60,000 square miles. The population in 1866 was about 60,000, of whom less than 10,000 are foreigners, not counting those of mixed blood; of the foreigners something over one-half are Americans. Honolulu has a population of about 12,000. Most of the foreigners reside there, and it is also the seat of government. The islands have long been and are now more than ever interesting to Americans, holding as they do the most important position commercially of any of the Pacific islands. In case of a war any foreign power owning them could sweep American commerce from the Pacific. It is but natural that they should be regarded with solicitude.

It might be supposed that American influence would predominate because of the large number of Americans who reside there, but that it does in the government is not a fact. The United States are regarded with dislike by many of the nobility and those in power. It is true that some Americans hold positions under the Government, but they had lost American sympathies. A member of the Legislative assembly well expressed this feeling in 1868, by saying, during the discussion of the proposed reciprocity treaty with the United States: "Ua makou naku i ka haole!" that is "We are afraid of foreigners!" Of America they are especially afraid, saying, when the matter of annexation is discussed, that should it occur, their position would be the same as that of the Indians, they would be gradually exterminated. Can any one deny that such a feeling is needless?

But that such a feeling exists and controls the nation is undoubted, and should the subject be submitted to popular vote it would be overwhelmingly rejected. In fact, if annexation must come, the people would say: "Let us go to England." Very likely the logic of time will settle the question, and in favor of the United States, but no crowding now will aid that consummation. The American policy at Honolulu should be one of extreme care and caution. Annexation was indefinitely postponed when the grave politicians at Washington refused to agree to the treaty of reciprocity.

Regarding the people and their character, only a century and half ago they were heathens; now they are civilized. The land is covered with schools and churches. Common school education is more general than in any of the more enlightened nations of the world. To find a man or woman who can neither read or write is so strange as to excite contempt. Several newspapers are edited and published in the original Hawaiian tongue, and are to be found in the poorest hovels in the land. It is an every-day occurrence to find natives in the backwoods gravely arguing and discussing the questions which agitate the outside world. A Pres-

dential election in the United States causes as much excitement as does their own biennial election of members of the Legislative Assembly.

In fact, as to general information regarding the topics of the day, they are a thoroughly well-informed people; and not only upon political questions, but upon those of science and arts. But they are lazy and thriftless, and the vices of civilization are rapidly carrying them off, so that in a few years the beautiful and romantic islands will know no feet but those of strangers, and the strange legends and stories of the wild mountain glens and passes will be recited no longer.

In 1852, Kamehameha III., with the nobles and people, built up a constitutional monarchy, formed like that of England, but partaking largely of the liberal spirit of American ideas. In 1864, Kamehameha V., who had just come to the throne, never having taken the oath to the constitution however, called a Constitutional Convention. This call was of a revolutionary character and totally unconstitutional, but the people responded by sending men to Honolulu who proved resolute and determined not to surrender their rights. The convention was in session some months, and was then prorogued suddenly and without warning by the irate monarch, who then foisted upon the people a Constitution so-called, which was probably concocted by a part of the then existing Ministry, a Mr. Harris being a leading member, according to popular belief in the islands. He is an American, and showed his want of republican spirit by aiding that high-handed proceeding.

According to the Constitution of 1852, as well as that of 1864, a successor to the throne must be appointed by the Legislative Assembly, when a King dies without naming one. The old Hawaiian custom, arising from an anomalous state of society, traces descent through the women of the royal house, they themselves not succeeding to the throne, but the male line through them. According to this then, the probable successor to the throne will be, not the late king's sister, "Ruta Keelikolani," but the Prince William Lunalilo, who was related to the late King through his mother.

Much might be written of the productions of the Islands; but suffice it to say that, for sugar, and cotton particularly they are unequalled. It pays to cultivate sugar, in spite of the enormous duties required to be paid at the San Francisco Custom-house. In 1870 the amount produced was about 20,000 tons, and that could be increased at least five-fold, as well as every other production, if annexation could only remove the duties. Should the islands be annexed to America, those who hold property might become very wealthy. In fact, with such a condition there could hardly be a more alluring field for investment than these islands.

Southern men who manage to get 1,700 or 1,800 pounds of sugar from an acre by hard work will understand something about the value of land that will produce without extra cultivation, an average of 5,000 pounds to the acre. I have known of instances of a production of over six tons to the acre. It is also an error to suppose that small farmers cannot do well; such has been proved at the islands in many instances. Though but a little country, yet so fair a

land, so rich a soil, such great commercial advantages, so salubrious a climate and romantic scenery, can hardly be found on the face of the earth.

A LATE RESIDENT OF HONOLULU.
New York, Jan. 3, 1873.

Stokes' Sentence.

Judge Boardman in pronouncing sentence on Stokes used the following language:

"To me remains the painful duty of pronouncing the judgment of the law, not alone as the punishment of your crime, but also that by your example others may take warning. I am sad at your unhappy fate, so young, so attractive in person, with so many taints of joy yet untasted; still greater my sorrow to witness the unmerited disgrace you have brought upon your family and friends, for your disgrace is reflected upon them, who are pure—your dishonor, unjustly, it is true, but inevitably, stains their truth and virtue. It is a frightful legacy to leave after you—a spectre that death alone can vanquish. It were idle for me, if it were proper, to trace the path from innocence to crime, to tell the tale of appetites unrestrained, or passions fierce, vindictive and unbridled. I cannot do it. Let the time which the law gives you be devoted to reflection on the past, to repentance of your sins, and in preparation for that great change so fearfully near to you. Do not delude yourself with uncertain hopes of pardon or clemency. Edward S. Stokes, in obedience to the requirements of the law, this Court orders and directs that you be taken hence in the custody of the Sheriff of the city and county of New York to the prison from whence you came, and that you be there confined in close custody by said Sheriff till the 28th day of February, 1873, and that upon that day, between the hours of eleven in the morning and three in the afternoon, you be hanged by the neck till you be dead, and may God have mercy on your soul."

A Grant Organ on the Credit Mobilier Investigation.

[From the Cincinnati Gazette, the Leading Grant Organ in Ohio.]

It is not pleasant to write about the Credit Mobilier. After taking an active part during the campaign in circulating all the denials that were made of what was then believed here to be slander undiluted and without even the foundation of distorted truth to rest upon; after ransacking the *Globe* for evidence that charges of even the slightest complicity could not be true; after writing, by direct authority of those interested, two of the denials so widely published; after a full belief, founded upon such information that could be obtained here, that the denials were all true in the unqualified sense in which the public received them, it was very far from pleasant to know that the *Committee of Investigation* had scarcely touched the matter in hand before the whole fabric of denial fell, and every one whose name appeared on the *Oakes Ames* list was found to be in greater or less degree involved. There is no intention of asserting here that all were disreputably involved; but in the very mildest form in which the matter can be stated, all are in a very embarrassing position.

"Last scene of all"—Kero-sene, which has ended 137 strange eventful histories during the last year.

THE ORIGIN OF SCANDAL.

Said Mrs. A.
To Mrs. J.
In quite a confidential way,
"It seems to me
That Mrs. B.
Takes too much—something—in her tea."
And Mrs. J.
To Mrs. K.
That night was overheard to say—
She grieved to touch
Upon it much.
But "Mrs. B. look—such and such!"
Then Mrs. K.
Went straightaway
And told a friend, the self-same day.
"Twas sad to think!"
Here came a wink—
"That Mrs. B. was fond of drink."
The friend's disgust
Was such she must
Inform a lady "which she nussed,"
That Mrs. B.
At half-past three
Was that far gone she couldn't see!
This lady we
Have mentioned, she
Gave needle-work to Mrs. B.
And at such news
Could scarcely choose
But further needle-work refuse.
Then Mrs. B.
As you'll agree,
Quite properly—she said, said she,
That she would track
The scandal back
To those who made her look so black.
Through Mrs. K.
And Mrs. J.
She got at last to Mrs. A.
And asked her why?
With cruel lie,
She painted her so deep a dye?
Said Mrs. A.,
In sore dismay,
"I no such thing did ever say.
I said that you
Had stouter grew
On too much sugar—which you do!"

Dress Versus Worthip.

The Chicago *Pulpi* has this pungent hit at Church-going as a thing of style.

Consciences are much more readily put at ease in the matter of church-going than they once were. Mrs. Jones loses hers in fact that her old bonnet will look shabby beside Mrs. Smith's new one, although Mrs. Jones' bonnet was very pretty and becoming the Sunday before. Her daughter Arabella does not attend the evening service unless invited by Mr. Augustus, for the reason that Mr. Augustus' coat is always of "elegant fit," and his gloves of "delightful color," and he holds the hymn-book in "such a graceful way," and vice versa, Augustus invites Arabella because she is "stylish" and "fashionable," and the "other fellows of his set will envy him." If you do not believe this, stand at your window some fair Sunday morning while the church bells are ringing, and watch the passing crowd. There is the same pitiful mockery from the beginning to end. The color of the dress, the multitudinous trimmings, the hump at the back where the waist terminates—all the deformities of fashion in silks and laces are imitated by the poorer class in cheaper materials, and Bridget drapes her shawl in exactly the same way as does her mistress. Join the crowd, and you will hear as you pass along, that "Mrs. D. has a new silk of the loveliest shade, that it is made"—but you hurry on, and hear that "Miss G. has worn the same dress all the season;" that "Mr. P. has a new diamond pin;" that "he is paying attention to Miss M.;" and that "Miss M. is not stylish;" and so on ad infinitum, were you not at the church door.

The romantic town of Sankapora, Conn., witnessed a most romantic wedding on Thanksgiving Day. After an engagement of 50 years, the youthful bridegroom of 78 Summers led to the altar his blushing bride of 79. For 50 years he had spent his Sunday evenings with his love, and now after deliberate consideration they have concluded to marry.