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## Lafayette Courier.

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### BUSINESS CARDS.

JAMES M. CAIN. EUGENE SULLIVAN.  
**McCain & Sullivan.**

**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**  
LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL OF THE  
State Courts. mar11v87

CHAS. A. BALL. R. SEITZ.  
**BALL & STOTT,**

**Attorneys at Law.**

111 First Street, Opposite Occidental Hotel.

PORTLAND, OREGON. jan10v87

W. M. RAMSEY.

**Attorney at Law,**  
LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

Office in the Court House.

E. C. BRADSHAW.

**Attorney at Law,**  
LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

Office in the Court House.

P. C. SULLIVAN.

**Attorney at Law,**  
Dallas, Oregon.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS  
of Yamhill, Polk and other counties  
in Oregon. 20ly

DE. ALFRED KINNEY.

**Surgeon.**

Room No. 7, DEWITT'S BUILDING.

N. W. First and W. 2nd.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m. till after 5 p. m.  
In Office at Night.

### LAFAYETTE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**FERGUSON & BIRD,** corner of Jefferson  
and Main; dealers in produce and general  
merchandise.

**KELLY & SIMPSON,** north side Main  
street; dealers in drugs, confection-  
eries and family supplies.

**JAS. McCAIN,** attorney; office on south  
side Main street.

**BARBER SHOP,** J. B. Majors, proprietor;  
east side Jefferson street just  
above tin shop.

**W. M. RAMSEY,** County Judge and  
attorney at law; office in the  
Court House.

**JOHN BIRD,** west side Jefferson street,  
dealer in stoves and tinware.

**E. C. BRADSHAW,** attorney at law.

### DAYTON BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**CHRIS. TAYLOR,** dealer in general mer-  
chandise, Odd Fellows' building. The  
cheap-cash store.

**S. POWELL,** Saw Mill. Dressed  
lumber of all kinds, doors and win-  
dow frames.

**HOWARD & STEWART,** blacksmiths.  
Wagons, hacks and buggies ironed.  
Gunsmithing and general job work done.

**LEADBETTER & RILEY;** pictures of all  
descriptions always on hand and frames  
of all descriptions made to order.

**HARKER & CO.,** Ferry street; dry  
goods, groceries and general merchan-  
dise. Dayton flouring mills.

**J. BEST,** livery stable Ferry street; bug-  
gies and horses to let at all times, at  
reasonable rates.

**SINGLES—GOOD QUALITY ON—**  
hand and to arrive at Ross' store  
West Cheatem. m3

### Again Petitioning for Relief.

The oppressed and suffering people of Louisiana are once more petitioning the General Government for relief from the Kellogg usurpation. There is something extremely pathetic in the repeated appeals made by these people to the generosity of the power that oppresses them. Nothing could so plainly and unmistakably indicate the extent of their suffering. The Kellogg usurpation is dictated at Washington. Its power is derived from the Federal Government. Its strength is in Federal bayonets. Its Government is composed of the pliant instruments of President Grant. Consider, then, the extremity of these people when from the oppression of the agent, they are compelled to make their appeal for relief to the principal! The dispatches show that a People's Convention has been in session in Louisiana, invoked by the spontaneous and unanimous call of the people of that State, for the purpose of devising means, if means are possible, for relief from the tyranny of the Kellogg Government. A committee was appointed of leading and distinguished citizens to proceed to Washington and present, in person, a memorial setting forth the unhappy condition of affairs in the State. These same people have already been spurned from the feet of the Washington Government. A large delegation, similarly composed and having in view the same object, were told by Attorney General Williams in effect, that his Imperial master had resolved to turn a deaf ear to their entreaties; that they would not be listened to, and they were insultingly advised to return to their homes and attend to their own business, as though their own safety and happiness were not matters to receive their attention. Since this disgraceful proceeding—the equal of which has been seldom seen, and never surpassed in the history of despotisms—there has been nothing to indicate any change in the temper of the Administration, so far as its treatment of Louisiana is concerned. Possibly the unusual indignation which the conduct, just mentioned, provoked in the country, may have the effect to induce Mr. Grant and his Attorney General to receive the new delegation with civility. There is no hope that they will treat the petition which it bears with justice.—*News.*

Doherty, the late Chief Justice of Ireland, was going circuit in a post chaise, and at a dangerous part, where the road skirted a descent, one of the horses, that had been behaving wildly all the way, began kicking furiously. Much alarmed, Doherty cried out—  
"This is outrageous. I don't think that horse has ever been in harness before."  
"Bedad, your lordship is right. He was only took out of the field this morning."  
"And do you mean to tell me you have put an unbroken horse to my carriage?"  
"Sorra a sight of the leather he has ever seen till to-day. And if he brings your lordship safe to the fut of the hill, the master says he'll buy him."

### The Secret of a Wife's Power.

Nothing is more beautiful than the belief of the faithful wife that her husband has all the talents, and could, if he would, be distinguished in any walk of life; and nothing would be more beautiful—unless this is a very dry time for signs—than the husband's belief that his wife is capable of taking charge of any of the affairs of this confused planet. There is no woman but thinks that her husband, the greengrocer, could write poetry if he had given his mind to it, or else she thinks small beer or poetry in comparison with an occupation or accomplishment purely vegetable. It is touching to see the look of pride with which the wife turns to her husband from any more brilliant personal presence or display of wit than his, in the perfect confidence that if the world knows what she knows there would be one more popular idol. How she magnifies his small wit and dotes upon the self-satisfied look in his face as if it were a sign of wisdom! What a counselor that man would make! What a warrior he would be! There are a great many corporals in their retired homes who did more for the safety and success of our armies in critical moments in the late war than any of the "high-cock-a-lorum" commanders. Mrs. Corporal does not envy the reputation of General Sheridan; she knows very well who won Five Forks, for she has heard the story a hundred times, and will hear it a hundred times more with unabated interest. What a general her husband would have made and how his talking talent could shine in Congress.

There isn't a wife in the world who has not taken the exact measure of her husband, weighed him and settled him in her own mind, and knows him as well as if she had ordered him after designs and specifications of her own. That knowledge, however, she ordinarily keeps to herself, and she enters into a league with her husband, which he was never admitted to the secret of, to impose upon the world. In nine out of ten cases he more than half believes that he is what his wife tells him he is. At any rate she manages him as easily as the keeper does the elephant, with only a bamboo wand, she flatters him, but she has the means of pricking clear through his side on occasion. It is the greatest secret of her power to have him think that she thoroughly believes in him.

The St. Louis Dispatch wants to know why Kellogg couldn't drop down on Havana some dark night with his Metropolitan blackguards and steal the little island. It thinks that then Louisiana could have the Governor she elected, the Administration would be relieved of two vexatious questions at one time, and possibly some Cuban desperado would shoot Kellogg—and thus rid the world of a cheap scoundrel. But then the Administration would lose a ready and convenient tool, and the emancipated people of Louisiana would be free to vote as they pleased. Kellogg will never leave Louisiana with the approval of his principal at Washington.

### Setting Up with Her.

She was expecting him Sunday night; the parlor curtains were down, the old folks notified that it was healthy to go to bed at 8 p. m. and Johnny bribed with a cent to permit himself to be tucked away a sundown. He sneaked up the path, one eye on the dog and the other watching for the "old man," who didn't like him any too well, gave a faint knock at the door, and it was opened and he was escorted into the parlor. He said he couldn't stay but a minute, though he didn't mean to go home for hours. She wanted to know how his mother was; if his father had returned from York State; if his brother Bill's rheumatism was any better; and he went over and sat on the sofa so as not to strain his voice. Then conversation flagged, and he played with his hat, and she nibbled at the sofa tidy. He finally said it was a beautiful evening, and she replied that her grandfather predicted a snow storm. He said he guessed it wouldn't snow, as the moon wasn't crooked enough to hang a powder-horn on the end; she said she didn't believe it would, either. This mutual understanding seemed to give each other courage, and he wanted to know if she had seen Bill Jones lately. She hadn't, she said, and she didn't want to. Then she went to talking about the donation visit which was to be given to Elder Berry, and he carelessly dropped his hand on hers—his right hand, while his left sneaked along the sofa to get behind her shoulders. She pretended not to notice it, and he looked down at his boots, and wanted to know if she thought mutton tallow rotted out boots faster than lard and lampblack. She couldn't say, but had an idea that it did. He had just commenced to look fingers with her, when she discovered something ailed the lamp. She rose up and turned the light down a half, making the room look dim. It took him five minutes to get hold of her fingers again, and she pretended to want to draw her hand away all the time. After a long pause, he lowered his voice to a whisper, and he said he didn't see what made folks love each other. She bit her handkerchief and admitted her ignorance. He said that he could name a dozen young men who were going to get married right away, and his left arm fell down and gave her a hug. Then he went over and looked out of the window to make sure that it was or was not going to snow, and coming back, he turned the light down a little more, and then sat down and wanted to know if she didn't want to rest herself by leaning her head on his shoulder.

Ah, me! we have all been there, and who of us cared a cent when the old clock struck 12, and we five miles from home? The old man was fast asleep, the watch dog gone a visiting, and the handsome girl in the country didn't see why we need be in a hurry.

Perhaps I shouldn't have written about this, but as I was going by Saunders' other day, thinking of the night I heard him whisper in her ear at spelling school, that he'd love her very shadow as long as he lived, he raised the window and called to her, as she was picking up chips in the road:  
"Sue Saunders, come in here and find the bar's grease for my sore heel, or I'll break every bone in your body!"

Some children were talking of their fathers and brothers who had been captured as prisoners of war. Many tales of forts and camps were told, the speakers evidently priding themselves, when a little fellow, who had been silent, spoke up—  
"That's nuthin," said he, "I've got an uncle that's been in prison too, and he ain't never been to war nuther."

### FARMING NEWS.

The Register says \$1.06 per bushel is the highest offer yet made for 25,000 bushels of wheat now stored in the Farmers' Warehouse at Albany.

D. M. Guthrie has purchased of T. H. Hunsaker, of Marion county, 22 head of choice French Merinos, progeny of the pure bloods imported by J. D. Patterson in 1866, and sold to Jesse Parrish and Frank Powell, of Linn county. Having been kept pure and well tended they retain all the excellence of the originals.

R. Gurney, Worthy Deputy for Douglas county, has organized in his district Granges as follows: Union Grange, Douglas county; A. A. Mathews, Master; John G. Fluke, Secretary, Lookingglass; 25 charter members. Coos River Grange, Coos county; Cyrus Landriff, Master; Robert Roop, Secretary, Coos River P. O.; 17 charter members. Mr. Gurney will organize a grange at Myrtle Creek soon.

D. A. Miller has turned bee-hunter and taken to the hills south of Salem where he harvests many a store the bees have been all summer saving. He has plenty of wild honey, and only needs a reasonable supply of locusts to live in the good old primitive style. It is to be noted by distant readers that this happens late in November, that bees are still flying and making honey in Oregon.

By order of the Executive Committee there will be held a meeting of the Oregon Farmers' Union, in the Legislative Hall, at the city of Salem on Monday, January 5, 1874, and important business will be brought before it for consideration. All the Farmers' Clubs now organized, or which may be organized before the call meeting, are requested to send delegates to the same. All persons who have hitherto attended as delegates still hold their seats as delegates, and where there are vacancies they are entitled as follows, from Art. 4, Constitution: "Each Club, League or Grange, shall be entitled to one member at least, and one additional member for each 25 members or fraction of 13 members over." The different committees appointed at the last meeting are respectfully and earnestly requested to forward their reports as soon as practicable, also the Secretaries of different clubs, leagues and Granges who desire to send delegates.

A John Bull, conversing with an Indian, asked him if he knew the sun never sets on the Queen's dominions. "No," said the Indian. "Do you know the reason why?" asked John. "Because God is afraid to trust an Englishman in the dark," was the savage's reply.

A negro in Boston complained at a police station that a brother colored man had broken a chair all to splinters over his head. Being told there were no marks on his cranium, he said: "No, 'e didn't make no marks, but 'e smashed de chair all ter pieces, and de chair belonged ter me."

The editor of the Cleveland Leader brought his wife and eleven children—all boys and girls—to Eli Perkins' lecture on tree ticks, and then went home and deliberately wrote and punctuated the following: "A poor man fell over the gallery last night while 'Eli Perkins' was lecturing in a beastly state of intoxication."

An old sea captain, who attended a full-dress party after his return from a long voyage, was astonished at the costume of the ultra-fashionable ladies, but finally reconciled himself to it, saying—  
"I suppose they wear their dresses half-mast as a mark of respect to departed modesty."

### CLIPPINGS.

A green-grocer—one who trusts. Baptist exhortation—brother and sister.

The Bible has been translated into Esquimaux.

The higher we take the thermometer in a live coal.

Nothing demoralizes a printing office like a parade.

Why is this continent like milk? Because it's ours.

The twelve great nations of the world own 285 iron-clads.

Three thousand species of grass are now known to botanists.

The public statutory of the United States has cost \$1,500,000.

An Illinois lawyer advertises for the "hairs of Rebecca Long."

The higher we take the thermometer up a mountain the lower it gets.

A drunkard is like a bad accountant, because he generally overbalances.

During the last ten years, nearly 150,000 houses have been built in London.

The value of the English shilling is said to be 93-4 per cent. less than it ought to be.

If speech is silver, and if silence is gold, how much is a deaf and dumb man worth?

"Man is a mystery," said a lady to her beau. "Yes, dear," said he, "and a girl is a mystery."

Putting up a stove-pipe in Danbury is politely termed "attending a black crook matinee."

Somebody wants a young man to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion.

A tender-hearted omnibus driver says he hates to run over a person; he thinks it hurts the springs.

An Irish editor says he can see no earthly reason why women should not become medical men.

A dumb man lately went to law with a deaf man. Of course the latter was the deaf-and-dumb.

Old maids, it is said, are seldom found in China, but rare old China is often found among old maids.

An elderly lady, endeavoring to post a letter in a hydrant, is a spectacle to make an oyster weep.

On a week days you buy your music by the sheet; on Sundays you can have it by the choir for nothing.

The obituary notice of a Kentucky lady includes the fact that her hair was six feet eight inches long.

A man is eulogized as an "energetic citizen" was run over by a funeral in Providence, R. I., last week.

A man on being asked for an appropriate inscription for a foundling asylum, proposed: "Thus far, but no farther."

A Canadian paper refuses to publish the valuable productions of one of its contributors at less than seven cents a line.

Mrs. Sarah Newcomb, of Illinois, recently ruined a handsome bed-post by dashing out the brains of her husband with it.

A careful observer has noticed that young ladies with new solitaire diamond rings never require much string to play the piano.

A man who works for a living should marry a woman taller than himself. "The laborer is worthy of his higher."

Why is a big advertiser like a sore finger? Because he is more thought of than his neighbors? No; it is because he is always "on hand."

An old toper by the name of Gilchrist, having moved away from Nelson street, the neighbors now want a steet lamp.—*Daily News.*

A Tennessee paper tells of the presentation to a citizen of Nashville of the "inkstand used by Gen. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans."

A clock in a factory was expelled from the premises the other day by the request of the workmen, because it had not struck for eight hours.

Before bustles came into fashion there was a chance for newspapers to display enterprise; but now all of them are behind in their make-up.

An active bachelor in Maine claims to be one hundred and two years old; but he "makes his own bed," according to a local paper, "so he must lie."

One day when Mrs. Farington heard the minister say there would be a nave in the new church, she observed that "she know who the party was."