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## Lafayette Courier.

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### BUSINESS CARDS.

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

Office in the Court House.

J. H. A. BALL, R. STOTT

**BALL & STOTT,**

**Attorneys at Law,**  
111 First Street, Opposite Occidental Hotel.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

P. C. SULLIVAN,

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

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

JAS. MCCAIN,

**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL OF THE State Courts.

E. C. BRADSHAW,

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

Office in the Court House.

LAFAYETTE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

**KELTY & SIMPSON,** north side Main street; dealers in drugs, confectioneries and family supplies.

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

**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.

ST. JOSEPH BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**KELTY & SIMPSON,** cor. 4th and Elm; dealers in groceries, glassware, Queens ware and patent medicines.

**HOTEL, J. H. Olds,** proprietor; cor. of 4th and Depot streets. New house good accommodations.

DAYTON BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**C. C. CULL,** MANUFACTURER OF Saddles and Harness. All work warranted. Orders left with J. W. Cullen will receive prompt attention.

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

**W. S. POWELL,** Saw Mill. Dressed lumber of all kinds, doors and window frames.

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

**SNELL & CO.,** Ferry street; dealers in general merchandise. The NEW cheap cash store.

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

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

### Exercises in Natural History.

Following is from the New York Weekly:

"Class in Natural History stand up. What is a lion?"

"Bob White—he's a lynx about me half the time."

"My gad will be lynx about your back pretty lively if you don't look sharp. Go on."

Boy murmurs under his breath, "My Gad!" and continues:

"The lion is a native of a menagerie, generally found in the show business, though he is mostly at home in the jungles. He is very strong, as you perceive by smelling his cage. He pounces on his victims by stealth, and in politics he is a tory."

"A tory?"

"Yes; predatory."

"Right. When does the lion reach his greatest size?"

"When he is put on a slowbill."

"What are the different kinds of lions?"

"The African lion, Asiatic lion, Richard-Cœur-de-Lion, lynx in wait, dandelion, and lynx like Old Harry."

"What is the female lion called?"

"Lady of Lyons."

"You will be Claw'd if you keep on. Who was the first lion performer?"

"Daniel."

"Why didn't the lions molest him?"

"Cause they were sorry."

"Sorry to find Daniel in the lions' den."

[The teacher takes the precocious lad across his knee, and after working on him for a spell, tells him he can sit down, which he can't with any comfort for some time.]

"Next boy. Describe the tiger."

"The Royal Bengal Tiger is a native of India, where he lives in India-gent circumstances until caged and brought to America, when, after taking out his naturalization paper, he enters upon a career of indolence and luxury. He makes a triumphal procession through the streets on top of a gilded chariot, and varies his diet occasionally, by chawing up an animal performer. He likes a sleight of hand man best, on account of his fondness for the jugular."

"In what manner do men fight the tiger?"

"With red and white checks mostly."

"You'll pass in yours early if you don't look sharp."

"Next boy. Tell us something about the leopard."

"The leopard is a native of Africa, and for that reason some folks want him included in the Civil Rights Bill. He has a thievish disposition, but it is difficult for him to get away with anything."

"How so?"

"Because he is always spotted."

"What have you further to say about the leopard?"

"If he is ever caught hauling down the American flag, shoot him on one of the numerous spots."

"Who said that?"

"Ipe Dix-it."

"Correct! Go up to the foot. Next boy, tackle the elephant."

"The elephant is the Daniel Lambert of animals. He always travels with a trunk, even when a valise would be sufficient for his wardrobe; but it is never considered enough security for his board

although enough to secure it if there is a board within reach. He is a very obstinate animal, and it is almost impossible to move him when he has once planted his foot down. Like other show folks he is occasionally hard up. I saw an elephant shove his trunk at a pawn shop once, but it ruined the pawnbroker trying to advance on it. Hannibal was a celebrated elephant, and Hannibal, Missouri was named after him. There were once two elephants who traveled together named Romeo and Juliet. They run on credit a good deal, and that made Romeo-ize whenever Julia-ol."

"Can any scholar tell me about the rhinoceros?"

"Yes, I can. The rhinoceros is an intemperate beast, and keeps a horn before his eyes continually sometimes two of them. He is so thick skinned that no newspaper attack has ever reached him. The tapir is another thick skinned animal, also, and a native of Sumatra. They don't live long in this country, but if you want to collect damages it don't do any good to go to Su-matra. Drinking men don't like to see snakes and things at a menagerie, but after a hard spree a toper has no objection to a tapir."

"You can have a recess; go and join the Crusaders. Next boy! Describe the giraffe."

"The giraffe is the only animal whose nose is so far from his extremities that he don't have to wash his feet. Although no orator as brute is, he gets his living by his tongue, with which he crops the herbage from the top of the tallest trees, and is correspondingly fond of high living."

"Let some frisky youngster mount the playful dromedary."

"The dromedary or Arabian camel, is an exceedingly useful beast of burden, and furnishes milk to the Arabs. There is no dairy equal to the dromedary. The milk is said to be excellent (as there are no pumps there), and no Arab considers his desert complete without it. The dromedary can go many days without water, but there are men in this country who can make the dromedary sick at that game, for they don't drink water from one year's end to another."

"You have drummed long enough at that dromedary. Zebeige, arise; can you make some mention of the bear?"

"Yes, bare mention. There are numerous varieties of bears, such as the polar bear, black bear, grizzly bear, necks bear, bears of Wall street, bare's a billiard ball, and bear and forbear. I go to bear. Bear's oil is a favorite with some, but I don't want to have any bear soil me. When it comes to hugging, the bear exceeds all other animals, which accounts for his being a favorite among the girls."

"That is enough; you needn't bear on any more."

"No, that is the last of the bears."

A student asked to know, since the armadillo was provided with so impenetrable a coat of mail, of what use it was to arm-a-dillo, but he was promptly and sharply rebuked for his arridillatorousness; but when another boy asked where the beaver learned to swear, as he never met anything so completely artistic as a beaver dam the teacher's politeness was exhausted, and he incontinently dismissed the class.

### Ladies Don't You Marry.

The *American Register* prints the views of a correspondent (a lady) as to whom girls ought not to marry. The list is so long that we fear no men will be left for those who follow her advice. Her catalogue is formidable; whether it is just we leave to the reader's judgment from the few specimen extracts:

Don't marry any man over forty. He bristles with habits as English young ladies do with angels.

Don't marry the lively man.

Don't marry the man who stops your mouth with compliments, makes desperate love to you the first time he sees you, and talks about kissing. That man thinks women are fools; but he is mistaken.

Don't marry a man who tells wonderful stories of which he is always the hero, and in which he always distinguishes himself by extraordinary wit, or sagacity, or courage, or presence of mind—these qualities not being, as a rule, conspicuous in him.

Don't marry a man who has a great many sisters. Such a man is always spoiled; besides which, it is not pleasant to be engaged to a man who knows all about your dress hair, and how much your dress cost a yard. No woman can ever be an ideal divinity to a man who has a whole squadron of sisters.

Don't marry a man who says every woman ought to know how to cook.

Don't marry a man who wears an eye-glass, or tight boots with high heels, who curls his hair, or his mustache, who puts scent in his whiskers or bleaches his eyelids, who lispes, who has his finger-nails long and pointed, carefully cut in an almond shape, who wears four-buttoned gloves, takes six and three-quarters, and tells you so; who if he be dark wears a red cravat, and if he be fair, a sky-blue one—there is no surer indication of a man's character than his necktie. I always look at that first—who has enameled visiting cards and a brilliant monogram, and always wears a rosebud in his button-hole.

Don't marry a man who keeps bull-dogs. He is sure to be like them.

Don't marry a man who gets up early. Nothing makes a person so insufferably conceited.

Don't marry a man whom nobody ever says any evil of. Be sure that he is a poor creature.

Don't marry a man who doesn't smoke, and who prides himself upon it.

Don't marry a man who has a great admiration for Dr. Johnson. He is sure to be a bear.

Don't marry a man who invents things. Invention is the offspring of necessity.

Don't marry a good-natured man. Good nature is to a man what the gilt leaf naughty boys sometimes adorn a sparrow with is to that unhappy bird. All the other sparrows get around him and peck at him.

It occurred to a Danbury scholar, while writing a composition, last week, to make the remarkable statement that "an ox does not taste as good as an oyster, but it can run faster."

### Changes of a Century.

The nineteenth century has witnessed many and great discoveries.

In 1908 Fulton took out the first patent for the invention of a steamboat.

The first steamboats which made regular trips across the Atlantic Ocean was the *Sirius* and *Great Western* in 1830.

The first public application to practice the use of gas for illumination was made in 1802.

In 1813 the streets of London were for the first time lighted with gas.

In 1813 there was built at Waltham, Mass., a mill believed to have been the first in the world which combined all the requirements for furnishing cloth from raw cotton.

In 1790 there were only twenty-five postoffices in the whole country, and up to 1837 the rates of postage were 24 cents for a letter sent over four hundred miles.

In 1807 wooden clocks commenced to be made by machinery. This ushered in the era of cheap clocks.

About the year 1833 the first railroad of any considerable length in the United States was constructed.

In 1840 the first experiment in photography was made by Daguerre.

About 1840 the first express was established.

The anthracite coal business may be said to have begun 1820.

In 1836 the first patent for the invention of matches was granted.

In 1845 the first telegram was sent.

Steel pens were introduced for use in 1803.

The first successful reaper was constructed in 1833.

In 1846 Elias Howe obtained a patent for the first sewing machine.

The first successful method of vulcanized India Rubber was patented in 1839.

A JOKE ON A CONGRESSMAN.—There is a sight of wickedness left in the world yet. Some chap at Washington sent a circular to the Granges of the West, containing the statement that any public documents desired by the members would be promptly forwarded by the express if they would send their addresses to members of Congress. As a result, the various Senators and Representatives at the Capital have been deluged with letters from their agricultural constituents to an extent undreamed of, two or three bushels per day being a fair complement for some of them. And they keep coming. Some of the Western members, who would particularly like to cultivate the Grangers, find themselves placed in a very embarrassing situation. It will take all their salary to pay the postage on the cart-loads of Agricultural and Patent office Reports ordered, and if they don't do it they will get sat down upon by the enraged members of the Order.

A Milwaukee paper says of a literary gentleman of that city: "The subdued light of those mild-blue orbs is indeed the slumbering fire of genius. He is also a very good young man. With the exception of a few games of marbles played on Sundays while a boy, his life has been without reproach."

### CLIPPINGS.

A green-grocer—One who trusts. Vegetable philosophy—Sage advice.

A table of interest—The dinner table.

Cure for a felon—Take it to the penitentiary.

A family of original cremationists—Burn-ems.

Tailor measuring fat customer.—"Would you hold the end, sir, while I go round?"

Why are clergymen like railway porters? Because they do a good deal of coupling.

Suggests the Travelers' Record: "How to shorten ocean voyages—Lengthen the ships."

"Looking two ways for Sunday."—Scrutinizing in duple directions for the Christian Sabbath.

A Hoboken editor, being challenged, sent word in reply: "When I want to die I can shoot myself."

"He handled his gun carelessly, and put on his angel plumage." is the latest Western obituary notice.

An experienced old gentleman says that all that is necessary in the enjoyment of love or sausages is confidence.

"A stitch in time saves nine."—The first impression of a needle upon a rent obviateeth a nine-fold introduction.

A Yankee editor has recently got up a remedy for hard times. It consists of ten hours' labor, well worked in.

"The least said, the soonest mended."—The minimum of an offensive remark is clobbered with the greatest promptitude.

A New York merchant absent-mindedly copied a love-letter to his "heart's idol" in the letter-book of the firm before sending it.

A gentleman in Pottsville, Penn., has named his dog Penny, because it was one cent to him and has had ten mills with the cat.

A placard in a Brooklyn barber's shop window announces, "Boots blacked inside." But must not that be very bad for the stockings?

"I say," said a rough fellow to a fop with conspicuous bow-legs. "I say, don't you have to have your pantaloons cut with a circular saw?"

It is good ground for divorce in St. Louis if a wife finds one hundred and thirteen love letters from a red-headed woman in her husband's pocket.

A cautious Evansville reporter, in speaking of a man both of whose legs were cut off by a railroad train, says, "he will probably be a cripple for life."

Waiter (to old gent at restaurant).—Take any pastry, sir? Old Gent (to waiter).—Yes, bring me a pancake; will it be long? Waiter.—No, sir; round.

"Boy, is that a licensed dog?" asked a Detroit policeman. "No," said the youngster; "he's a rat terrier dog, and I'm taking him down to have his teeth fixed."

A Detroit paper, noticing the fact that a man lately dropped dead while combing his hair, says: "And yet there are people who will persist in this dangerous habit."