

Lafayette Courier

Published every Friday by DORRIS & HEMBREE

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One Copy, One Year, \$3 00 One Copy, Six Months, 1 75 One Copy, Three Months, 1 00

Legal Advertisements to be Paid for upon making Proof by the Publisher. Personal Ads. 50 Cts. a Line. Subscriptions Sent Last, \$2 00 a Year.

LAFAYETTE COURIER.

VOL. X.—NO. 40.

LAFAYETTE, OREGON, NOVEMBER 26, 1875.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: Table with columns for rates per line and insertion for various durations and locations.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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.

P. C. SULLIVAN, Attorney-at-Law,

WILL hereafter be found at the south east corner room of Reed's Opera House, up stairs, Salem, Oregon.

W. M. RAMSEY, Attorney at Law, LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

Office in the Court House.

JAS. A. BALL, B. STOTT

BALL & STOTT,

Attorneys at Law,

111 First Street, Opposite Occidental Hotel.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

REMOVAL.

D. ALFRED KINNEY HAS RE-moved his Office and Residence to the Northwest corner of Alder and East Park Streets, (double house), where he can be found at any time.

A. M. HURLEY, Attorney at Law, LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

FRESH BEEF,

Delivered by JOHN BOSTON

I WILL DELIVER FRESH MEAT to my patrons in Lafayette at 3 cents to 6 cent per pound.

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, will be at Lafayette.

By JOHN BOSTON.

J. HANEY, BOOT & SHOE MAKER, LAFAYETTE OGN.

I AM PREPARED TO MAKE A No. 1 pair of Boots or Shoes on short notice.

Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. July 9, 1875. J. HANEY.

Improve YOUR Poultry.

It costs no more to keep good fowls than poor ones.

OAKLAND POULTRY YARDS.

Corner Sixteenth and Castro streets OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

SEASON OF 1875.

Eggs for Hatching

From the largest and best bred Fowls in the World.

Carefully packed and warranted to carry safely any distance. The varieties comprise:

Dark and Light Brahma, Buff and Pouter, Light Brahma, White Leghorns, Houdans, and Silver Spangled Hamburgs, Black Spanish, White Dorkings, Golden Pouter, Aylesbury Ducks, and Game. Sebright and Black African Bantams. B. de Turkey, the finest collection on the Pacific Coast.

Send stamp for illustrated circular to GEO. B. BARLEY, Importer and dealer of Choice poultry. Box 659, San Francisco.

Please state what paper you saw this advertisement in. 50m3

SENT FREE

and post paid—THE BEVERLY BUDGET—\$75 per week, CASH to all, at home or traveling. Something entirely new. Ad dress at once. THE BEVERLY, YCO., Chicago

TELEGRAPHIC

[FROM THE PORTLAND DAILIES.]

Spain and Cushing.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—A Herald's Washington special, dated yesterday, says the reply of the Spanish Government to the note of Minister Cushing was promptly transmitted by cable to the State Department, and deciphered this morning. It proves to be a dignified response to the demands which our Government made in the matter of American interests in the island of Cuba, and will, it is believed, dissipate all fears of trouble between Spain and the United States. The tone of the reply is firm but very conciliatory. The justice of our demand is not ignored. The confusion of affairs in Cuba obstructs the exercise of an impartial and prompt administration of the requirements of the treaty of 1795. Spain defends her rights to maintain court martials in Cuba, and cites in support of her position on the question that the U. S., during and for a long time subsequent to the late war of secession, and France, two years succeeding to the triumph of the republic over the commune, and even then, under the mild reign of Thiers, made use of similar extraordinary tribunals to deal out justice to public and civil enemies. In the case of France, these tribunals sentenced to be shot or transported to Cayenne, over 2,000 persons, and yet these tribunals exercised their functions after the close of war, and the advent of complete peace. Therefore Spain, in the midst of her war in Cuba, maintains the right of using court martials to try offenders against her laws, but readily makes the concessions that American citizens can have their advocates or attorneys and produce witnesses in their own behalf in conformity to the provision of article 7 of the treaty of 1795, and according to the regular course of procedure in such cases, and gives guarantees of such mode of defence. Of course in the case of Spanish subjects no exception will be made which will allow the enjoyment of this advantage in defending themselves against prosecution by the Spanish authorities. For their offences in these cases the advocates will be designated by the chief military authority or the captain general will appoint them. This is a full synopsis of the answer of the Spanish government in reply to Mr. Cushing, and has been deemed satisfactory enough to warrant the countermanding of orders originally given to put our navy in preparation for such contingency as such misunderstanding between the two governments.

Brigham Young to be Discharged.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 18.—The case of Brigham Young, held in custody by Marshal Maxwell for contempt, on order of Judge Boreman of October 20th, coming before Chief Justice White on habeas corpus, it was decided by him to-day that the judgment of Judge Lowe, of May 10th, discharging the prisoner for alleged contempt and of disobedience to the order of February 26th, by Judge McKean, requiring him to pay alimony to Ann Eliza, was final and conclusive, and that upon the adjournment of that term it became beyond the power of the court, therefore, that the decision of Judge Boreman in committing Brigham Young for contempt is void; that he is wrongfully imprisoned and should be discharged.

Earthquakes.

SAN DIEGO, Nov. 19.—The earthquake of last Monday was very severe between here and Yuma. An adobe stage station and corral at Indian Wells were thrown down. At New river a portion of the buildings fell down, and at Gardner's a portion of the buildings were shaken down. The heaviest shock was about 2:30 P. M., but lighter ones continued all night at intervals, until 9 o'clock the following morning.

Report of the Director of Mints.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—The annual report of the director of mints shows the coinage: Gold, \$33,553,965; silver, \$1,072,680; minor pieces, \$2,302,375; total, \$43,854,708. The deposits were, gold, \$38,556,293; silver, \$16,070,626. Additional vaults are required in the treasury offices in various parts of the country for the storage of silver coin, in view of the contemplated resumption of specie payment. Addition of assaying facilities to the New Orleans mint are submitted. The director says that two years yield of the mines will, it is probable, furnish sufficient silver to manufacture all the fractional currency coin that can be advantageously used in the country after redemption of the fractional notes. The trade dollar coinage should be continued if for no other purpose than to make a local market for silver. The purchase of silver bullion from January 14, to October 31, 1875, was \$8,349,747 at an average price with refining charges added, for base bullion of one dollar, eleven cents and four mills per ounce the coinage rate of fractional silver coins being one dollar, twenty-four cents and four mills per standard ounce. The director speaks at length of the course of gold and silver during the last three years, saying the monetary troubles have not been caused by insufficient supplies of gold, but by its having been withheld in large sums from circulation and the diminished use of silver as a medium of exchange. The new coinage system of Germany is mentioned, and the chief cause of delay in its completion is attributed mainly to the action of neighboring countries, practically closing what was expected would be the largest and best market for silver. Manufacturing the new standard fractional coins has already amounted to about \$285,000,000. The gold standard is to go into effect throughout the entire empire on the 1st of January, 1876 in accordance with an imperial decree, and which would appear to indicate the employment at an early day of more decided measures than heretofore for the withdrawal of depreciated legal tender silver coins. When the complete demotion or withdrawal of the depreciated silver coins shall have been accomplished gold will enter freely into channels of circulation and money affairs resume their usual course. The sooner the German monetary reform now in progress is completed, and the Bank of France resumes specie payments, the better it will be for Germany, France and the United States. The time fixed for resumption in France is July 1878, but it is probable that it will take place before that time. Whenever the German Empire shall have its great monetary reform well under way, and when France once sets afloat her immense specie reserve the active demand for gold will no doubt close, and the United States may safely undertake the acquisition of a sufficient stock of coin for the resumption of specie payment.

Boston Wool Market.

Boston wool market firm. Sales of California at 23a35c for spring, and 16a22c for fall; pulled wools are in fair demand at 35a50c for super and No. 1.

Natalie's Picnic.

"Are you going to the picnic, Natalie?" Natalie Warwick was sitting languidly by the open window, a carved pearl fan in her hand, and a white lace shawl thrown carelessly over her shoulders, a dusky eyed, crimson checked brunette, who might appropriately have sat down for the photograph of royal Cleopatra. "I don't know whether I shall or not," said Natalie. Mary Ellis looked almost enviously at her. Why was it, she asked herself, that all the rich wine of life should be held to the lips of one who scarcely cared to taste it? "But it will be such fun," said she, wistfully. "I'm not all certain of that," said Natalie. "Hugo Worthington will be there." "Oh! of course, Hugo Worthington is just like a school boy let out of school. He goes everywhere." "And Captain Westray?" A deeper tint came into Natalie's cheeks at the mention of this name. "Will he be there?" "Mrs. Turner told me that he had accepted," answered Mary. "Then perhaps I'll go," said Miss Warwick. Mary Ellis went up stairs to her own room—the two girls were staying at a fashionable summer hotel, upon the edge of the Catskill mountains, where the billows of New York life and fashion rolled with the dawn of every summer, and looked at herself in the little fern-wreathed mirror over the mantle. Natalie Warwick and Mary Ellis were distant cousins, but their fates in life seemed far differently marked out. Natalie was the only child of a wealthy merchant, with scarcely an ungratified wish in the world, while Mary, the niece of a surly old wholesale grocer, who had adopted her because he couldn't very well help it, was kept on scanty commons of either love or money. "If you don't get yourself married off this summer," said Uncle Levi, with a dog like snarl of the upper lip, "you'll have to go to teaching or something else. I can't support you any longer in idleness." Which, as it may be imagined, was very pleasant tidings for poor Mary. "I know I'm not very pretty," said she, a little mournfully, as she surveyed her reflection in the glass, "I have not got Natalie Warwick's glorious eyes and satin-smooth skin but then, I'm not positively ugly. And—Captain Westray is always very polite, even if he isn't particularly attentive. Oh! I think I should be perfectly happy if some warm-hearted, noble-natured man, like Basil Westray, would love me." * * * * * "You have lost your sun, shade, Miss Ellis, if it had gone down the cliff no one could have recovered it," said Hugo Worthington. Mary colored, smiled and thanked him. Natalie leaned a little forward to look down the steep descent. "There is a path," said she. "But one trod only by wild goats and wild animals alone," returned Westray.

"The villagers hereabouts have a legend about a true lover climbing down to rescue his sweetheart from some impossible peril," said Natalie, lightly. "A true lover might do it," said Professor Bluestone. "Always provided he was under thirty. I couldn't." "And I would not," said Captain Westray, as he stood a little in the back ground with folded arms. Natalie had tormented him all day with her coquetries; had played with his heart as if it were a foot ball; she had been at once exacting, delightful, capricious, and cold—and Captain Westray who was an honest, straightforward fellow, utterly unaccustomed to this sort of thing, was beginning to get tired of it. "Wouldn't you?" said Natalie, looking up with a mischievous play of jety light under her long eyelashes. "Do you remember the story of King Francis and the Glove?" "No, I don't," said the Captain. "It seems to me though, there was something in it about some brilliant court lady flinging a glove into the lion's den to test her lover's devotion." "And he sprang after it, didn't he," said Natalie. "Yes." "I would scorn to have a cavalier, less chivalrous," said Natalie, with a languid softness—and as she spoke, her lace-edged handkerchief fluttered down the precipice. For an instant a dead silence fell upon the assembled ground. No one present fancied the idea of reclaiming the scented trifle at the risk of life or limb—but presently Basil Westray swung himself over the cliff. "Oh, don't let him go!" said Miss Ellis, hysterically snatching Natalie's arm. "Call him back! Why don't you call him back?" "Don't be a goose, Mary Ellis," said Natalie with a scornful laugh. "It won't hurt him." "Remember his widowed mother," sobbed Mary. "If his foot should slip—if he should be killed—his death will be at your door." Natalie paled a little at this, but she made no reply. A minute or two afterwards young Westray sprang up the grassy ascent beyond white as death, holding the pocket handkerchief in his hand. "Here is your handkerchief, Miss Warwick," said he. "But a hundred thousand dollars would not tempt me to do that again." And he walked away. "I—I'm very much obliged to you," said Natalie, faintly. "Captain Westray —" "But he had turned away." "You are not vexed with me?" said Natalie, in her softest, most appealing tones. "Vexed!" slowly repeated Basil. "No, I am not exactly what you would call vexed. But, Miss Warwick, I never again can respect or admire the lady who would deliberately risk the life of a fellow-creature for the merest whim that ever came into a weak and fickle head. Do you remember how the legend of King Francis and the Glove ended? He threw the glove but not with love, right in the lady's face!" good bye, Miss Warwick." "You are not going?" exclaimed poor Natalie.

His only reply was to stride away down the glenn. Half way to the bottom of the hill he saw Mary Ellis, sitting all by herself and weeping quietly. "Mary!" "Oh, Captain Westray! it was so cruel of her!" "Don't cry, Mary," he said soothingly. "I am all safe and sound, you see. Beside a man who will do such an idiotic act as that, is not worthy any woman's tears. You don't really care so much about me as that?" And then, as he lifted her wet eyes to his face, he added, quickly: "Little Mary, do you love me?" It was a heart caught in the rebound! Thoroughly disenchanted with the royal Natalie, Mary's gentler attractions were the very ones to endear her to him. And when they entered the wide veranda of the hotel that evening they were engaged. Natalie cried herself to sleep that night. She had really cared for Captain Westray more than for any other man—and she had lost him forever. "I wish I had stayed away from that odious River Picnic," she sobbed out. Mary Ellis was married a few weeks subsequently, and Natalie wouldn't come to the wedding. Nor did any one care very much. —[Fireside Companion.] An Old Girl. Minerva Isadore Manchester was pretty nearly all the name belonging to a woman with gray hair, cracked voice and shuffling gait, who slid out at the tolling of the bell. This is a case of drunkenness, remarked the court as he held up the warrant. Oh, well, don't be too hard on us girls, she replied, giggling like a parrot, and trying to look attractive. How old are you? quietly asked his Honor. I'll be twenty-seven next week! she replied promptly. Twenty-seven—yes—um. You'll never see fifty-five again. Oh, now, darling! she giggled, pushing back her hair. Don't fool around this court, Mrs. Manchester, but tell me how you plead to this charge. I was a little tipsy, my love, she said, but I am going to be steady after this. Let me go this morning, old sweetness, and you shall have a slice of the bride cake. I'll bridle you for ninety days old girl, replied the court, and if I didn't think you'd die of old age in that time I'd make it six months. Go, back and sit down. A returned Enoch Arden was tearing around and raiting at a Christian community that would allow a woman to starve nearly to death in the absence of her husband. The truth is he left her in the days of hoopskirts looking like this O, and on his return found her pinned back and looking like this I. The impression that she had starved was natural. A man driving a wind-broken horse along Bridge street Saturday, was hailed by a small boy who enquired if the horse was for sale. The man didn't know but he was. Well, observed the little rascal, they'd like to git about sich a critter up to the church to blow the organ Sundays. The school at this place continues to increase in numbers.