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P. FEMLEY,
S. J. DAY,
WM. RAY,
Trustees.
May 1st, 1869.

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Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,
Third Street, (west side), between California and Main.
Will practice in the Supreme and other Courts of this State.

Particular attention paid to the collection of Claims against the Federal and State Governments, the Entry of Lands under the Pre-emption and Homestead Laws, and to the Entry of Mineral Lands under the recent Act of Congress.

C. W. KAHLER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
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Will practice in the Supreme Court, District, and other Courts of this State.
OFFICE—In building formerly occupied by O. Jacobs—opposite Court House square.

DR. L. T. DAVIS,

Office—On Pine street,
Opposite the Old

ARKANSAS LIVERY STABLE,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

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OFFICE—Corner of California and Fifth streets, Jacksonville, Oregon.

Will practice in Jackson and adjacent counties, and attend promptly to professional calls.

DR. A. B. OVERBECK

WILL PRACTICE MEDICINE AND SURGERY, and will attend promptly to all calls on professional business. His office and residence are at

The Overbeck Hospital,
On Oregon Street, Jacksonville, Oregon. 1-tf

JAMES D. FAY,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,
California Street, in building formerly occupied by Dr. E. H. Greenman.

Will practice in the Supreme and other Courts of this State.

Particular attention paid to the collection of Claims against the Federal and State Governments, the Entry of Lands under the Pre-emption and Homestead Laws, and to the Entry of Mineral Lands under the recent Act of Congress. 1-tf

O. P. S. PLUMMER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

HAVING ESTABLISHED MY TELEGRAPHIC headquarters at Jacksonville, I will spend a large portion of my time in your midst, and will attend to such surgical practice as may present, giving special attention to the surgical treatment of female maladies.
October 9th, 1869. oct9-3m.

"THEY SAY."

They say—Ah! well, suppose they do;
But can they prove the story true?
Foul slanders oft arise from nought
But malice, envy, want of thought.
Why count yourself among the "they"
Who whisper what they dare not say?

They say—but why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
From telling what may be untrue;
And is it not a nobler plan
To speak of all the best you can?

They say—Well, even if it should be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it an erring one restore,
Henceforth to "go and sin no more?"

They say—Oh! pause and look within,
See how *thine* heart inclines to sin;
Watch, lest in dark temptation's hour
Thou sink, perchance, beneath its power.
Pity the weak, weep should they fall,
And speak their good or not at all.

The Stone Giant of Cardiff.

For some months past the Eastern papers have been much occupied in describing a remarkable stone figure, discovered—or so pretended—while digging a well on a farm near Cardiff, New York. Many believe this giant figure of stone, part of which is washed away by the action of the water, is the petrification of a human body, over 10 feet high and built in colossal proportions; others claim it to be the work of some former race, who occupied this continent long since, and some claim that it is a fraud got up on speculation, and a very profitable speculation it turns out to the lucky owners. It is described by anatomists as a very wonderful production and perfect in every representation of the human frame, and artists say that it is an excellent production of a work of art.

The following is the summing up of the case by a correspondent of the *Sacramento Union*, writing lately from New York:

The stone giant which has been astonishing the natives of Onondaga county, where it was found, is on its way to this city. A friend of mine saw it in Albany a few days since, and while he concurs in the opinion of the press that it is well worth seeing, he qualifies the statement by pronouncing it an ingenious fraud. A story is going around that the giant was taken into Onondaga county and deposited on the farm of Newell by Hull, who figures prominently in its discovery and subsequent proprietorship, and it is distinctly charged that several months ago an iron-bound box was conveyed by a four-horse team down the road leading to Newell's house, and was not seen beyond his farm, and that Hull appeared in that locality about the same time. There are various other suspicious circumstances surrounding the alleged mystery, and two or three scientific gentlemen, among them Professor Marsh, of Yale College, I learn, have pronounced against the antiquity of the statue. But notwithstanding this, the credulity of the public appears undisturbed and stock in the stone man has suffered no decline. One hundred thousand dollars was offered and refused for a one-fourth interest in the statue while it was in Albany. His giantship proves one claim to the powerful ancestry which he represents, to be well founded—he *draws* well, filling the house nightly. His draft powers are certainly superior: to those of the artists who have drawn him for the illustrated and daily press, though the cuts which these have presented of him were probably not intended to be the "unkind" representations which they appear. According to a private account of the statue, it is not a very sightly object, nor a desirable show for ladies to visit. It is simply a curiosity, and it is being brought to the right market. In a few days we shall have the newspapers full of it.

Chinese Immigration. The Position of the Pacific Coast Democracy.

Great importance is given to a bill introduced in the Senate by Williams, of Oregon, which prohibits the importation into the United States of Chinese coolies under contracts for service. It is claimed by Republican papers that this measure will have an effort to answer all objections to the present Chinese policy of the central government.

We can't see how this is possible. In the first place, the introduction of such a bill was a work of supererogation, from the fact that if the laws abolishing negro slavery were valid, all other kinds of slavery were also abolished by them.

The coolie trade is a slave trade, and men bound to service under coolie contracts are slaves, and it follows, therefore, that coolies cannot be held to a *specific performance* of said contracts any more than white men or negroes. Every Chinaman who lands on our coasts becomes at once as free as any other inhabitant, no matter what his condition may have been at home, and notwithstanding any slavish contract he may have entered into with those who advanced his passage across the ocean.

Williams' bill is then nothing but a salve on top of a salve, and it seems to us is a transparent attempt to shift the blame by an act of humbuggery.

In the second place, coolie importation is not what the working men of America object to, alone. It is against allowing Chinese to come to and live in the country at all, that they cry out. The present healthy population of Caucasians object to their country being inundated by a hundred millions of leprous heathen. The question as to whether they are imported or come alone is entirely a minor one.

The laws of nature forbid the living together of different races. In order that it might not be necessary, they have been separated by oceans, and the terrible punishment of mongrelization is inflicted upon the disobedient.

White men of America propose to observe God's law, and keep at a distance the Chinese lepers, felons and whores that with Radical permission are being sent here by the Emperor of China.

If Williams imagines he can neutralize this resolve by his deceptive bill, he is greatly mistaken.

The people of Oregon will vote against the candidates of the Blackmail Ring next June, and dash down his aspirations to have his commission renewed.

America for Caucasians.

Develop our resources with white labor.

Keep the blood that won the revolution and conquered the continent, pure.

Manifest Destiny means the destiny of the white race, and as the Republic owes all its glory of the past to white men, so must she depend on them for the glory it is proposed to earn in the future.

The Democracy assert these things, and will insist that no more Chinese immigrants be allowed to arrive, and that those already here shall be removed as soon as possible.

We want no cheap human labor, and no dwelling together on terms of equality of different races of men.

Coolies or immigrants, we care not which; they must all be kept away.—*Daily Oregon Herald*, Jan. 4th.

TEN years ago a young man named Quackenbush drove a lot of cattle to New York, sold them and was robbed of the money, and went to California leaving his friends to think he was dead. There he and two others formed a partnership, agreeing that in case of death the survivor or survivors should have all the Company property. They went to Australia, where last year his two partners died, leaving him \$150,000. He sailed for Liverpool, intending to return to his early home. He died at Liverpool on his arrival, and his friends inherit his wealth after long believing him dead.

A keen observer has discovered that Beecher caught the hay fever by taking his text from Timothy.

Africa the Hope of England.

The *Inland Empire*, thus discourseth on this topic:

"There is to be a grand exodus towards this land of mystery before many years. From all present appearances, the forthcoming report of Dr. Livingstone will establish that, around the head waters of the Nile, there is reposing among the table lands of that tropic region a tract large enough in itself to form an empire, that is at once fertile, healthful, and capable of yielding all the products of the tropics.

A great many of the cotton mills of England are idle. Despite the exertions of that country in ramifying India with railroads there is not enough of the raw material to supply the now idle mills of Lancashire. England has already a foothold in Abyssinia, and she declares now, through her great organ, that the Suez canal being finished she asks for nothing but a fair competition in the trade of the world. India, on one hand, and Abyssinia on the other, guard the farthest portals of the great work, her supremacy on the sea England will not surrender without a tremendous struggle. To compete successfully on the sea her manufactures on the land must also prosper, and, to insure their prosperity, the raw material must be abundant and cheap. There is not much hope from the United States, for cotton mills are rapidly extending through all the Southern States—so rapidly that shrewd calculators already count the years as but few until raw cotton will no longer be shipped from our Southern ports. We opine, then, that England's next struggle will be among the table lands of Africa, where the soil is fertile and the climate kind. And when the day comes we doubt not but as rich mines as ever were discovered will be found in that strange country. It must have been there that the ships of Solomon sailed to find the gold and ivory for the temple, and other ships may yet seek the same route for a similar purpose, for it is a pleasant faith of the Israelite that the temple is to be restored in more than its pristine magnificence. This is but a view of the course commerce will take; the other deep question of civilization and moral progress which will follow, we are not considering. As it was England that gave the first settled government to the New World, that wrested India from the Sepoy, and peopled the islands of the South Pacific, so it seems there is another work for her to perform, in planting an empire in the centre of Africa, and lifting the veil from that hitherto darkened land."

The Law of True Marriage.

Whenever man pays reverence to woman—wherever any man feels the influence of any woman, purifying, chastening, abashing, strengthening him against temptation, shielding him from evil, ministering to his self respect, medicining to his weariness, peopling his solitude, winning him from sordid prizes, enlivening his monotonous days with mirth, or fancy, or wit, flashing Heaven upon his earth, and mellowing it all for spiritual fertility—there is the element of marriage.

Whenever woman pays reverence to man—whenever any woman rejoices in the strength of man, feels it to be God's agent, upholding her weakness, confirming her purpose, and crowning her power; wherever he reveals himself to her just, upright, inflexible, yet tolerating, merciful, benignant, not unruffled perhaps, but not overcome by the world's turbulence, and responding to all her gentleness, his feet on the earth and his head among the stars, helping to hold her soul steadfast in the right, to stand firm against the encroachments of vanity, impatience, fatigue and discouragement, helping to preserve her good nature, to develop her energy, to consolidate her thought, utilize her life—there is the essence of marriage. Its love is mutual, equally giving and receiving at every instant of its action. There is neither dependence nor independence, but interdependence. Years cannot weaken its bonds, distance cannot sunder them. It is a love which vanquishes the grave and transfigures death itself into life.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE ON TRAIN.—The *Tribune* is rather disposed to poke fun at George Francis. In its issue of December 11th at the close of a long, humorous and sarcastic article, it says:

Train takes pains to inform us that "full houses meet him everywhere in his character of a Lunatic and a Mountebank," as well as of a "Fool" and a "Humbug." The other day he addressed the Chicago Chamber of Commerce "for an hour and a half," and delighted everybody. When he was in the land of the Mormons he was not so fortunate. Amelia, the favorite wife of Brigham Young, did not admire him. Neither does Miss Susan B. Anthony. It will always be us a wonder that a man of such uncommon genius and of an imagination so fertile, of such remarkable eloquence and of a person so attractive, should be so little a favorite with the ladies. Perhaps it is because he roars too loudly. Our earnest advice to him is to mitigate his thunder.

"You seem to be pleased," writes Train to us, "at the criticisms of the Western press" concerning himself. Pleased! pray, what put into Train's head that we were pleased? On the contrary, we were pained, and that, too, most profoundly. We are sorry for all the misfortunes of our friend George Francis. The following epithets bestowed upon him filled us with regret: "Addleheaded swindle-bag; Old Windy; Gas pipe," and here, without the least regard for our feelings, he sends us extracts from other newspapers, in which he is called "a raving, tearing lunatic; monkey, hand organ, comedian, two-headed snake, negro minstrel, Chinese giant, and (O heavens!) Jackass." And this title is bestowed upon a man who writes to us that he not only possesses "physical strength" might but "moral power" and "intellectual superiority." The physical strength might be proper enough for a jackass, but the intellectual superiority is something with which that animal has not heretofore been credited. We should have been more indignant at this asinine appellation if Train had not allowed himself to have been diddled out of \$2,650 by the *World*. As it is, we fear that mankind will think his ears just an inch or so longer than they should be.

EFFECT OF RAILROADS ON THE WEATHER.

The opinion seems to be gaining strength that the Pacific Railroad is working a great change in the climate of the Plains. Instead of continuous droughts, all along the railroad, rain now falls in refreshing abundance. The result has been remarked upon in other sections of the west. In Central Ohio, for example, it is said, the climate has been revolutionized since iron rails have formed a net work all over that region. Instead of the destructive droughts formerly suffered there, for some four or five years there has been rain in abundance—even more than enough to satisfy all the wants of the farmers. This change is thought to be the result of the equilibrium produced in the electrical currents, which had brought about a more uniform dispensation of the rain. It is a fact within the observation of all who remember the anti-railroad times, that we have now few or no such thunder storms as we formerly had in New England. The iron rails which cross each other in every direction serve as conductors and equalizers of the electric currents, and so prevent the terrible explosions which used to terrify us in former years. The telegraphic wires which accompany the iron rails everywhere, also act an important part in diffusing electricity equally through the atmosphere, thus preventing the occurrence of severe thunder storms.—*Boston Traveler*.

CHEAP FOOD FOR CANARIES.—Folks who have pet canaries will find that they are extravagantly fond of the seed produced from the plantation, which may be found in almost every yard, the leaf of which is well known to every school boy as an excellent remedy for the effects of a bee sting. The birds will eat these seeds voraciously, when they appear to have a decided distaste to every other kind of food offered.