

THE DEMOCRATIC NEWS.

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The Democratic News.

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Business Cards.



JACKSONVILLE LODGE No. 10

HOLDS ITS REGULAR MEETINGS ON every Saturday evening at the Odd Fellows' Hall. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.
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N. D. SHORT, R. Sec'y.
P. FERLEY, } Trustees.
S. J. DAY, }
W. RAY, }
May 1st, 1869.

JAMES R. NEIL,
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 Lodes under the recent Act of Congress.

C. W. KAHLER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

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.

E. H. GREENMAN,

Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE—At his residence on Fifth Street 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.

JAMES D. FAX,

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 Lodes under the recent Act of Congress.

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

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

HAVING ESTABLISHED MY TELGRAPH, is 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.

COOKING AND COURTING.

TO NED.

Dear Ned—no doubt you'll be surprised when you receive and read this letter; I've railed against the marriage state, but then, you see, I know no better. I've met a lovely girl out here, her manner is—well—very winning; we're soon to be—well, Ned, my dear, I'll tell you all from the beginning.

I went to ask her out to ride, last Wednesday—it was perfect weather; she said she could not, possible. The servants had gone off together. (Hibernians always rush away, at cousin's funerals to be looking.) Pies must be made, and she must stay. She said, to that branch of cooking.

"Oh, let me help you," then I cried; "I'll be a cooker, too—how jolly!" She laughed, and answered, with a smile, "All right! but you'll repent your folly; for I shall be a tyrant, sir, and good hard work you'll have to grapple; so sit down there, and don't you stir, but take that knife and pare that apple."

She rolled her sleeve above her arm—That lovely arm, so plump and rounded; Outside, the morning sun shone bright; Inside, the dough she duffly pounded. Her little fingers sprung flour, and rolled the piecrust up in masses I passed the most delightful hour "Mid butter, sugar and molasses.

With deep reflection, her sweet eyes Gazed on each pot, and pan, and kettle; She sliced the apples, filled her pies, and then the upper crust did settle. Her rippling waves of golden hair In one great coil were tightly twisted; But locks would break it, here and there, and curl about where'er they listed.

And then her sleeve came down, and I fastened it up,—her hands were doughy; Oh, it did take the longest time, Her arm, Ned, was so fair and snowy! She blushed, and trembled, and looked shy; Somehow, that made me all bolier; Her arch lips looked so red that I—Well—found her head upon my shoulder.

We're to be married, Ned, next month; Come and attend the wedding revels; I really think that bachelors Am the most miserable devils! You'd better go for some girl's hand; And if you are uncertain whether You dare to make a due demand, Why, just try cooking pies together.

—Harvard Advocate.

The Legal Tender Act.

It seems the belief prevails still that the Supreme Court have made up their opinion adverse to the constitutionality of the Legal Tender Act. A Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce now again states, that, notwithstanding positive assurance to the contrary reiterated time and again, there are the best grounds for belief that the United States Supreme Court has decided the legal tender act unconstitutional. He adds: "Men of prominence who inclined to this belief previously have, since the reading of the President's message, been convinced." "What does this return to specie payments mean?" asked a member of Congress. "Simply that the legal tender act is unconstitutional, and the Supreme Court has forced the recommendation," answered another. "Let them," he added, "decide as we know they will decide, and where shall we be?" The Journal's correspondent says that such remarks occur among the leading Radical financiers of Congress, and have cast a shadow over those who have pet schemes of their own.—Examiner.

"Why do you not admire my daughter?" said a proud mother to a gentleman. "Because," he replied, "I am no judge of paintings." "But surely," replied the lady, not in the least disconcerted by this rude reflection, "you never saw an angel that was not painted."

Indian Removal and Subsistence Funds.

News from that \$55,000 reaches us this time from Jacksonville. The last we heard from that quarter, the number gathered were from 400 to 1,000; now they number 575, and 75 more expected. This will make a showing on the "papers" to expend the "subsistence" part of the appropriation. A letter from Link river to the Sentinel states as follows:

You have already learned that near four hundred Snakes have been located on Sprague river, but it is left for me to say that five log houses and near twenty temporary camps were erected; the new town was named Yia Nox.

"Six days were spent at the Klamath Agency, the whole of that time was occupied in talking to the Klamath Indians, whose interest never flagged; they appear wonderfully anxious to receive good tidings.

From here, Mr. Meacham determined to head another expedition; this time to the Modoc country. After the usual amount of wawawing, the entire Modoc tribe are moving for the Klamath Reservation, where we expect to have them permanently located in less than ten days."

This news is intended for the use of making the papers upon, when in truth not one-fourth of that number of Indians are there; and the proof is, where the story is not well connected is apparent from the fact that the letter reports them housed in "five log houses and twenty temporary camps"—which proves our statement of the number correct. He condenses the news as follows:

"LINK RIVER.—There are now on the Reservation 175 Modocs, and 75 more expected. Their Chief, Capt. Jacks, ran away, but repented, and was expected back on 26th December."

Our notice of this Indian fund rascality has put Meacham, Williams & Co. to a good deal more trouble than was at first contemplated. The programme was at first to spend the funds at Camp Harney and with Oche-ho's gang at Camp Warner, and in the Spring get up vouchers to close the fund; but our expose has put them on the mettle, and as they "dare not" remove the Indians from about Harney lake, they have scoured all over Northern California to "borrow" Indians to fill the terms, and we now only hear of "Modocs," etc. It is very hard to "make the papers" good in the "hazing" of that \$55,000, and we shall pay attention to them, soon as we get copies of some special vouchers. Williams needs his share of the money, and we feel sure the aim is to close accounts early in the spring in time for the April report.—Portland Evening Commercial.

More Fool than Knave.

Does anybody through here know Mr. William Cook, United States Vice Consul at Glasgow, Scotland? It makes no difference, however, whether anybody knows him or not. We ask the question merely incidentally in connection with a statement of the fact, brought by cable dispatch last night, that the young man has just been sentenced by a Scottish court to seven years' imprisonment for forgery. Mr. Cook is another Radical office-holder, who has fallen from grace. Such is the fate of a good many Radical office holders just now. But Mr. Cook is a much greater fool than knave, no matter how great a knave he may be. He has gone and forged himself for seven years into a Scotch prison, when he might have come home and stolen himself into Congress for twice that length of time without the least trouble. Even a seat in the United States Senate is not beyond the reach of the ambitious Radical youth who has the skill to play the complete rascal and the discretion to do it judiciously. Of this fact Mr. Cook seems to have been strangely unaware, and he must now weep for seven solitary years over his miserable stupidity.—Courier Journal.

A Substitute for Tobacco.

A correspondent of a Calcutta paper makes a curious suggestion to tobacco smokers. Alluding to the alleged discovery, by a Parisian chemist, that watercress is a perfect antidote to nicotine, he says: "It lately entered into my head to try how some of it dried would smoke. To my great satisfaction I found that, when put into my pipe, after a couple of days' drying in the sun; it had all the flavor of the best Cavendish, without the treacle, and it was even stronger than Cavendish. Here, then, is a perfect substitute for tobacco, without the deleterious and deadly poison so freely contained in the latter; and it is at the same time cheaper." Watercress, with its fine stalks and leaves, when dried, requires no cutting to fit it for the pipe; and while a pound of tobacco ranges from 2s to 4s, here we have an article, a rupee's worth of which, when dried, would weigh more than a couple of pounds.—Bombay Gazette.

State News.

Marion county.

[Daily Press, Jan. 16th.]

The Register says that articles of incorporation of the Linn County Canal Company have been adopted and signed. The proposed canal is to commence at some point on the South Fork of the Santiam river, above Lebanon, and run through the Albany prairie to Albany. It is estimated that \$40,000 will cut the ditch.

President S. H. Marsh of the Pacific University writes under date of December 24th, to the Oregonian, in which he says: "Since the 28th of October, I have secured over \$30,000 toward our endowment. I shall purchase a quantity of apparatus and forward that part of it which can be as well procured at Boston next week. For a part of it I shall send to Paris."

Last week a family in this city was brought near death's door by taking a dose of a compound of lead for epsom salts, which latter drug it resembled. People cannot be too careful with medicines, and drugs in every instance should be properly labelled.

The Register says that Mr. Beiden is going to commence the manufacture of brooms in Albany.

We learn from Mr. I. D. Applegate of Jackson county that there are on the Klamath Indian reservation between 1200 and 1300 Indians. That Agency is now the largest and most important in the Oregon Superintendency.

The Willamette Woolen Mills temporarily suspended this winter to work off stocks, will, we understand, start up again the latter part of February.

The Oregonian publishes the following list of products sent to San Francisco during the year 1869: "Wheat 41,659 sacks; flour, quarter sacks, 542,157; oats, 58,403 sacks; barley, 240 sacks; salmon, 1,937 bbls, 3,241 half bbls, 19,729 cases, 4,923; bacon, 4,723 packages; butter, 1,250 packages; lard, 2,870 packages; pork, 1,712 bbls; dried apples, 4,912 packages." We suppose that this does not include the exports to other ports.

The Blade says that Hon. S. C. Adams, State Senator from Yamhill county, has declared his intention to resign his seat in the legislature.

There are lively times on the river now among steamboat men and shippers. The boats go down loaded to their fullest capacity.

The Yamhill paper says that a lot of gamblers in Lafayette have been arrested for violating the gambling law. They had their trial before a justice of the peace and were acquitted.

Polk county.

[Times Jan. 8th.]

Our community have had considerable food for gossip for ten or twelve days past in a case of a young fellow who does not live a thousand miles from the Upper Luckiamute, who procured a license to marry the daughter of a neighbor but who was frustrated in the consummation of his happiness by the stern paternal parent, rifle in hand. The discomfited lover has been endeavoring ever since, to devise some means to obtain a process by which to secure the corpse of his lady love, but thus far without success. It is now reported that the young lady repudiates her affianced for his want of grit, and promises to obey the wishes of her parents henceforth. Thus the naked urchin is left out in the cold.

The singing class under Prof. McNutt is progressing finely, to the complete satisfaction of teacher and pupils. We have never attended a class, where more interest was manifested or better order maintained. The services of the Professor have already been secured for another term, although the present one is only about half out.

Business in town has been rather stagnated since the holidays, and there is no immediate prospect for its brightening. The only thing that keeps the town alive is the dawn of the political excitement that is soon to eclipse every other public interest.

Portland.

[Daily Herald, January 18th.]

Kast and Cahalin's boot store was robbed on the 16th.

On the 16th, Mrs. Mary Jane Kelly took the white veil, and entered the Order of Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, under the name of Sister Mary Rose of Lima. Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by the very Rev. Father Fierens, assisted by Rev. Fathers Pietts and De Craena.

A little child of Michael Tracy was fatally scalded on the 16th, by falling head first into a tub of boiling water.

B. M. Stoner was shot in the thigh on the night of the 17th. A woman the cause, as usual.

Woods, who murdered Duffy at Lewiston last July, was hanged by vigilantes because the death sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life.

Slight snow in Portland on the 16th. Capt. John H. Couch is dangerously sick. Dr. Loryea started for the East on the 17th, in order to inaugurate a line of ships direct from New York to Portland.

The Call says: A record census makes the population of this city not far from ten thousand souls. The value of assessable property within the incorporated limits, is \$5,000,000, or \$500 for every man, woman and child. These figures are full low, as property is rarely assessed for more than two-thirds of its real value.

Compliment to Oregon.

The following commendation of the work of our Salem Woolen Mills, we take from the United States Economist and Dry Goods Reporter, New York, December 18:

In the production of blankets, it is well known that we have made great progress as a people within the past few years; not only on the Atlantic, but on the Pacific coast; and hence the Mission Mills of California took a grand prize medal at the Paris Exposition a few years since. The goods from this mill are now on sale at the Retail establishment of A. T. Stewart, Broadway and Tenth street, and it is needless to say they are extremely handsome in every sense of the word for the material used, but with a finer grade of wool of a longer staple, the mill we know is capable of turning out a still finer article.

But the finest blanket that has ever come under our observation in this or any other country, was shown us this week by Mr. J. Hoyt, of the Willamette Woolen Mills, of Salem, Oregon.—This blanket, which weighs 16 lbs., is made from the very finest Merino wool, in sizes 80 by 180 inches, commands \$25 in gold in Oregon and reflects the highest credit on the manufacturers. This mill, which was established in 1858, was the first woolen mill we believe erected on the Pacific coast, and it has been more than successful in every sense of the word, ever since it has been built. It now contains six sets of machinery which are principally run upon blankets, but it also turns out fancy cassimeres of a durable and meritorious character of heavy weight which bring one dollar gold for narrow width. In beauty of design and point of finish they will not compare with our best Eastern goods, but for wear and tear they will equal if not surpass anything produced on this side the Rocky Mountains. But besides, the mill also produces flannels which, we understand, are very creditable. This mill is under the management of Hon. L. F. Grover, agent, and consumes some 400,000 lbs. of wool per annum in the production of goods suited to the wants of their own people, and which are indeed highly creditable to the mill and its officers; and therefore we wish this mill a continuation of the prosperity which has attended it from its first establishment.

This is the highest compliment yet received by a Pacific coast manufacturer; and what is better, it is deserved, and from the highest authority in the country.