

THE DEMOCRATIC NEWS.

VOL. 2.

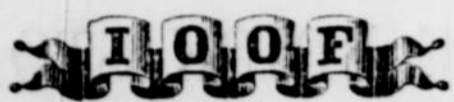
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1870.

NO. 24.

The Democratic News.

Published Every Saturday Morning, BY P. D. HULL, Publisher & Proprietor. OFFICE--On Third St. Between California and C. TERMS: Subscription, per annum, in advance \$4 00 Six months \$2 00 ADVERTISEMENTS: In The Democratic News will be charged at the following rates First insertion, (ten lines or less) \$3 00 For each week thereafter \$1 00 A liberal deduction from the above rates will be made on quarterly and yearly advertisements. JOB PRINTING. Every variety of Job Work executed with neatness and dispatch, at reasonable rates.

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. JOHN McKEE, N. G. E. SMITH, R. Sec'y. W. A. BILGER, H. KLIPPEL, H. V. HELMS, Trustees. 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. GEO. B. TOLMAN,

(late Surgeon U. S. Army,) Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur.

WILL PRACTICE IN JACKSON AND ADJACENT COUNTIES, and attend promptly to all calls on professional business.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

on 4th street, opposite the M. E. Church, Jacksonville, Oregon. Jan. 8th, 1870. jan 8-11.

Dr. L. T. DAVIS,

Office--On Pine street, Opposite the Old

ARKANSAS LIVERY STABLE.

Jacksonville, Oregon.

E. H. GREENMAN,

Physician & Surgeon, OFFICE--At the U. S. HOTEL, on California 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. 1-11

JAMES D. FAY,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law, OFFICE--In Court House, up stairs. 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. 1-11

Speech of Hon. C. L. Vallandigham at the Democratic Ratification Meeting, on Saturday, September 3d, 1870, at Dayton, Ohio.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:--Not now participating actively in politics, I have yet so far yielded to the earnest solicitation of friends as to accept the Presidency of this assemblage; and the more cheerfully, not only because it is the first in a canvass of very great interest and importance both at home and abroad, and significant, too, in its bearing upon the coming Presidential campaign, now but two years distant, but because I hold in kindly and most grateful remembrance the many favors so heartily bestowed upon me in times past, by the Democracy of Montgomery county, and the Third Congressional District. For these, men and brethren, I owe to you a debt of gratitude which will never be repudiated; and be assured, that although for a year or more the interest upon it may remain unpaid, that interest will be compounded, and along with the debt itself will be discharged to the uttermost in the good time coming--a time which, in the history of parties, is as fixed and unvarying as the revolutions of the heavenly bodies. Leaves have their time to fall, and stars to set, and the Republican party hastens now to its decline, and like Lucifer, it falls never to rise again. Its mission--for good or evil, let time disclose--to destroy the old Federal Republic of Washington and the Fathers, has been accomplished, and itself now dies. If history shall approve its work--if that grand old fabric of Republican Government which the Washingtons, the Hamiltons, the Jeffersons, the Jays, the Marshals, the Madisons, the Jacksons, the Websters, Clays and Calhouns, and the men who trod in their footsteps, founded, and for more than half a century, full of glory and honor, as resplendent as the noon day sun, preserved, shall be adjudged before the great tribunal of posterity unfit to have survived, and justly to have perished, then will the men of this generation, who have accomplished its overthrow, live in the judgment of future ages as the rebuilders of a better and nobler superstructure of Imperial Republic. Myself an actor in these scenes, to that judgment I long since appealed, and with it, "after some time be past," I shall be wholly content.

Presently, ladies and gentlemen, it will be my pleasing duty to introduce to you the Hon. Lewis D. Campbell, the Democratic candidate for Representative in Congress from this district. You are, one and all, well aware that for now these twenty years we have not hitherto agreed in party habitudes, nor upon the political questions of the past. Neither as to any issues of former years do we probably now agree. This is neither required nor expected of us. Upon the question of the Trojan war and the relative merits of Hector and Achilles, and the rape of Helen, we might even differ to-night; and I dare say that upon the issues of parties in the time of Jefferson, Jackson and Buchanan, and especially the more recent questions of Lincoln's Administration, we never shall agree. But, next best, we agree to disagree. To him, in all these, I concede sincerity and integrity of motive; and, as for myself, men of the Third District, I know, and you know, that in purity and patriotism of purpose, no sincerer man than I ever drew the breath of life.

Mr. Campbell and I have been rival candidates, also as you remember, upon old issues, for the same office for which he is now a candidate. But we met face to face like men; we fought like men, and like men we submitted alternately to the fate of battle. At the close of the long struggle honors were easy, and if at first he took by tricks, in the end I won, and so we parted fair foes at last. It is enough, men of the Third District, that to-night we cordially agree upon the living issues of the moment. To him I extend now upon them the right hand of fellowship.

[Mr. Vallandigham here stretched out his hand to Mr. Campbell, who, rising in his seat, shook it cordially and with an appearance of deep emotion. This was the signal for a tremendous burst of applause on the part of the crowd, who had before remained obstinately silent.--REPORTER.] Let the dead past bury its dead. We "act in the living present, heart within and God o'er head." [Applause.] Democrats! patriots! friends! to you, with the fullest measure of confidence in his triumphant election, I present Hon. Lewis D. Campbell, Democratic candidate for Representative in Congress, from the gallant old Third District of Ohio.

Three Men Killed by a Grizzly.

On the 18th inst., three men whose names are unknown, but who had been keeping a dairy on the San Benito Ranch, came to their death in a most horrible manner. On Thursday, the 17th, one of their cows strayed away and was lost. On the next morning, before breakfast, two of them started out to take a look for the missing animal. After traveling up the ravine for some distance, they discovered the cow lying among the brush. Thinking she was asleep, they went up to start her home; but it appears that the cow had been killed by a grizzly, who was at this time lying by her side. As the men approached, the bear leaped upon the foremost one, and throwing him to the ground, tore his entrails, and then seizing the second, caught his head in his mouth, and bit it entirely off, mangling it fearfully. The bear then resumed its former position by the dead cow. The man who was first attacked did not die immediately, but had enough strength left to drag himself a short distance from the spot.

In the meantime the man left at the camp having prepared breakfast, went out to call up his companions. Finding their trail he followed it until he saw the cow lying in the bushes; and thinking he would drive her home he approached the spot, when the bear springing upon him, instantly killed him, mangling him in the most horrible manner. The surviving victim, who was lying in the brush at a short distance from the scene, witnessed his approach and death, but was so terribly wounded that he was unable to give any warning. The bodies were found a short time afterwards and conveyed to the camp, where the survivor died during the ensuing night, after relating the affair as we have stated it above. The bear is the same one which has been in that vicinity for the last ten years, it being known from its peculiar track, having lost three of the toes from one of its feet.--San Jose Independent.

Organization.

The Oregon Branch of the Pacific Railroad Co. organized in this city yesterday by the election of the following directors: Jesse Applegate, Henry Klippel, J. N. T. Miller, J. C. Tolman and James D. Fay. The company propose to build the road on the line indicated by the Williams' amendment, should that measure become a law. Jacksonville is designated as the place of business of the company. We are pleased to see among the names of the incorporators many of the most substantial men of Southern Oregon, men who, instead of running off to San Francisco with what little money they have made, have held on to their country with genuine American energy and are determined to bring it to the highest point of prosperity. The best interests of our State demand that a grand trunk of railway should run through the State North and South with branches courting East and West. We have millions of acres for the energetic poor of all other States, welcoming all with good homes and fraternal feelings, to aid in building up the Western Empire. We hope the day is not far off when we shall behold the enterprise brought to a successful completion.--Salem Mercury, Sept. 22.

Change of French Rulers.

Louis XVI was executed in 1793, and his son, the Dauphin, after barbarous usages, died in 1795. Napoleon I had two abdications, and two exiles. His son died in Austria, and never attained the imperial sceptre. Louis XVIII, who came next, was an exile for twenty years; was restored to the throne by the bayonets of Europe; was chased off it by Napoleon, driven into exile, but was again put back by the military forces of the continent. He died after a reign of nine years. His brother, Charles X., whose youth had been spent in exile, was driven from the throne by the revolution of 1830, and died far from his native land. His successor, Louis Philippe, whose father had been executed in 1793, was in turn driven from the kingdom, when an old man, after a prosperous reign of eighteen years. His successor was Louis Napoleon. Of all the sovereigns of France since 1793, he has had the longest reign, as President and Emperor. They thus compare: Louis XVI, eighteen years; Napoleon I, fifteen years; Louis XVIII, nine years; Charles X, six years; Louis Philippe, eighteen years; Louis Napoleon, twenty-two years.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

A few nights since the passengers in a crowded street-car were startled by the soft cooings of a couple in a corner. A blue veil hid the lady's face, and the gentleman's hand was playing nervously with its folds. "You love me, then?" they heard him say. The reply was in a tone less loud, but its accent was tender as heart could wish. "I have loved you so long," the swain continued, "and I have almost been afraid to indulge the sweet hopes that are now resolving themselves into certainty." "Was you afraid of pa?" "No, but of you." "Why should you be afraid of me?" "Because it seemed so impossible that you should love me." "Why?" "I'm homely; my face is not handsome; I have nothing that attracts the love of women." "But you are rich," the lady archly replied. "Passably so; but not very."

The conversation had by this time grown absorbingly interesting, and every ear was listening in the crowded car. "Would you marry me if I was poor?" "How can you ask--am I mercenary?" "No--but so many are." There was a momentary silence, and then the whispered conversation was resumed with a mutual confession. In plain words both acknowledged resemblance to Job's turkey--neither had a cent. They would commence their married life very much as they began the world--with nothing. The mutual confession was evidently a damper on their enthusiasm. They were silent. The lady cast furtive glances at the swain, and at last murmured audibly: "I am too young to marry." The tone was disappointed. It had a hesitation about it that meant more than the language. But the answer came heartily--bluff, and to the point. "So am I." "We've both been mistaken." "Yes." And so they had. They left the car quietly. The question of marriage was thoroughly understood. There was to be no wedding.

A TAIL.--"Twas a kam still morn in October, which is one of the fall or ortum months. It was at the seizev uv the dyin year which awakens folk remissness of fornum memories uv the rekolokshun uv bi gone daze. The rane kam down in a kind uv fine mist, in a sad, lingerin kind uv way, as if it hated to wet the spot on which it lit, but didn't eggackly no whar else to go. The fernal breeze uv ortum kept a blowin away, but not hard enuff to blow onnybody's hat off. The trees swaid back and 4th like an old woman with the teethack. On sich a lovely morn as this, a maiden fair, with p nsvie air & golden hair, gazed out of the east kitchen winder uv a house in the beautiful and romantic Stait, Eleenoy, gazed long and well, gazed and gazed and better gazed--she gazed as if there wuz sumthin on her mind--which I supozz there wuz! She wuz a nice girl uv medium boit, with a mild temper & iron spoon in her left hand. She had been bakin pancakes. Her eyes flushed & her buzzum hove with the emotions uv her feelings. Suddenly she spokne & revealed the cause uv her solistood as she says: "Thar, mam I'll be dad' bobbled if that old kow of Snigginzes hain't broke into our garden agin?"

MUST HAVE BEEN.--In a discussion, some doubts were raised whether Eve was formed from "a bone." A poetical lady thereupon remarked: "Well, if Eve was so formed, it must have been from the bone of contention."

How Long?--The Herald of Hygiene advises its readers never to eat upon an empty stomach! If the Herald's readers act upon this advice, how long will they survive to peruse its columns?

"Double or Quits."

In the early days of California, miners would play poker, euchre, or seven-up for pinches, or ounces, or nuggets of gold; and thousands of dollars would sometimes be lost and won in an hour. There was one gambling miner called Double-or-Quits, because when he lost the game he would cry, "Double or quits!" and losing that would cry, "Double or quits!" again; and then "Double or quits!" and "Double or quits!" again, until it was all "quits" with him, and he had nothing left to "double" with. He was one of the luckiest of all the diggers round about; wherever he struck his pick, gold seemed to spring up and beg of him to take it. He worked like a nigger all day; and when he had made fifty or sixty ounces, he would go and get rid of it at "double or quits." He had a drop of drink in him once--it wasn't the only time he had it, and he kissed a barmaid. When she boxed his ears for it--which wasn't what they always did--he caught her round the neck, and cried "Double or quits!" and kissed her again. He came to a queer end, did Double-or-quits. He had a quarrel with a digger; and they agreed to fight it out. They staked money on the fight--we forgot how much--and Double-or-Quits licked his man and won. "I'll fight you again to-morrow," said the man who was licked. "All right," said Double-or-Quits; "we'll fight to-morrow for the same amount--double or quits." They fought the next day. Double-or-Quits came with a rush. "Double!" he cried as he delivered a stinging blow. "Quits!" cried the other man; and he hit Double-or-Quits a tremendous blow in the face, and knocked him senseless. Double-or-Quits never recovered from that blow. He took to his bed, and died a week afterwards. He was crazed--all the time he was ill, and didn't know anyone about him. But all the week he was playing cards with shadows, and crying out, "come along--cut again. Double or quits!" A minute before he died he jumped out of bed, and looked before him in a fright, thinking, perhaps, that Old Nick was by his side, and had come to fetch him. "Double or quits!" he screamed, and then, as if he had lost the game and couldn't pay, he threw up his arms and dropped down dead.--Golden City.

GRANT'S TREATMENT OF FARRAGUT.--The Brooklyn Eagle, in noticing the death of Admiral Farragut, specifically charges against President Grant and Rear Admiral Porter, that from the time of Grant's accession to power, himself and Porter systematically treated the Admiral with a contempt which did not even cease with his death. Porter prescribed the uniform which the Admiral should wear, and changed the pennant which he adopted, and not satisfied with these petty meannesses, he interposed a claim for himself of half of the prize moneys due Farragut, and refused his request to be put at active service on account of his health. Grant and Porter were jealous of the reputation of Farragut, and annoyed and snubbed him with a programme planned for the purpose, and when the old hero was dead, his death hastened by this systematic ill-treatment, the Government declined to detail any naval or military or civil officers to attend the funeral. Of course, Porter succeeded to the dead Admiral's rank and wears his title, besides enjoying prize moneys which justly belong to his heirs.

It is a curious fact, of which no really satisfactory explanation has ever been given, that as fire-arms are rendered more and more deadly, war becomes less and less destructive to human life. At borodino the loss was one-third of all the men engaged. At Waterloo it was one-fourth. At Inkerman, where there was neither a rifled cannon nor a breech loader on the field, the English lost one-third. At Magenta and Solferino, with vastly better weapons, the casualties were one-eleventh, at Chattanooga one-thirteenth; while at Koniggratz, where the terrible needle gun caused such consternation, the losses were only one twenty-third.

General McClellan is said to now receive salaries from various sources which make his income aggregate about \$50,000 a year.