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LOCAL DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER FOR THE Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.

A. NOLTNER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. L. O. F., Meets every Thursday evening 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order N. G.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 3, I. O. O. F., Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday evenings of each month, at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MULNOMAH LODGE NO. 1, I. A. F. & A. M., Holds its regular communications on the First and Third Saturdays in each month, at 7 o'clock on the 20th of September to the 20th of March in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of W. M.

FALLEN CAMPMENT NO. 1, I. O. O. F., Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall on the First and Third Tuesdays of each month. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend.

CLIFF CAMPMENT NO. 2, C. O. F., Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, in Oregon City, Oregon, on Monday evenings, at 7 o'clock. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. J. M. THOMAS, R. S. M. 1872-73

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. W. NORRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Oregon City, Oregon. Office—Up-Stairs in Charman's Brick, Main street.

W. H. WATKINS, M. D., Surgeon, Oregon City, Oregon. Office—Main Street, opposite the Court House.

W. W. MORELAND, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Oregon City, Oregon. Office—Main Street, opposite the Court House.

S. HUELAT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Oregon City, Oregon. Office—Charman's brick, Main street.

JOHNSON & McCOWN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT-LAW, Oregon City, Oregon. Office—Main Street, opposite the Court House.

L. T. BARIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Oregon City, Oregon. Office—Over Poppe's Tin Store, Main street.

ICE-CREAM SALOON RESTAURANT, LOUIS SAAL, Proprietor, Oregon City, Oregon. Main Street, Oregon City.

J. T. APPERSON, BROKER, Oregon City, Oregon. Legal Tenders, Clackamas County Orders, and Oregon City Orders BOUGHT AND SOLD. NOTARY PUBLIC. Loans negotiated, Collections attended to, and a General Brokership business carried on.

A. NOLTNER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ENTERPRISE OFFICE, OREGON CITY.

Some Western Politics.

From the St. Louis Dispatch. The farmers are swarming just now in Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, and Iowa. They mean to nominate separately, pull together as a class, carry as many Congressmen as possible in the fall elections, and then after the battles are all over, and the breath has come back to them, consequently upon the cessation of effort do the next best thing possible that their hands may find to do.

Well, what of all this? What effect will these tearings down in one place and buildings up in another, have upon the future and the fate of the Democratic party? In no event can the issue be injurious. Born of the war, and the military prescriptions and tyrannies of the war, Radicalism, if it had been half wise and half conservative, might have administered upon the affairs of the Government for the next fifty years. It was all powerful. It had not only great strength but great glory. A kind of a Titan trumpet had blown and filled the whole land with its fame. It had covered Democracy with a thousand wounds. It had hunted it out with east and west, and from the everglades of Florida and the rice plantations of the Carolinas and the coast. It had so worked upon and so impressed public opinion that when men in bulk admitted that they were Democrats they generally fell upon their knees like a congregation that wanted to be absolved. It was a young, strong, healthy, ironclad party, with a million of armed men at its back and six hundred thousand solid negro votes to be cast at its bidding for any cause or candidate.

This was the Radical party in 1864—In 1868—in 1872. In the four States we have named its organization was superb. It lorded it over everything and everybody. It took beggars and put them on horseback. It made kings of scavengers, and bishops of those who had drunken sceptically the wine of the holy sacrament. It scarcely knew that it had an opponent called Democracy, and that one of these days the old thing would break from its prison house and do great deeds in the land. Time passed, however, and with it Radicalism has lost much of its insatiable prestige and power. There have been rebellions, revolts and mutinies in places where the boldest standard bearer of Democracy would never venture. It is necessary to explain why. The particulars that go to make up the bare fact are not needed to establish the fact itself. It is useless to go over in this connection the long list of wrongs done by the party of Radicalism, the slandings, the plunderings, the proscriptions, the denormalizations that have been inflicted upon honest things, and the pernicious influences that have been felt in things that were once incontestable. We know that the farmers of the Northwest are in revolt, and that sooner or later they will accomplish what Democracy could not have accomplished unaided in the next half decade.

Much the future will have to reveal to us in connection with the movement now going on in agricultural circles. In no event in the States we have named can Democracy be worsted. Whether successful or unsuccessful in the long run, no enemy that fights Radicalism can fail to inflict upon it more or less of injury, and hence every blow put in now makes the final resistance less difficult to overcome when the great struggle is taken place for constitutional liberty. Without some aid a little beyond the natural order of things, and without some movement of the kind now under consideration, a movement that has about it many elements of revolution, the Democratic party proper in Illinois and Iowa could not have promised itself a return to power possibly before 1880. The odds were too great against it for it to have any opinion different from this. Any calculation other than this would have been false, and certainly unfair. As it is now, the Democratic party is liable to take possession of Illinois at any time, and almost sure to come into the ownership of Wisconsin and Indiana. We say, therefore, without the least shadow of contradiction, that the whole tendency of the farmer's movement in the Northwest as far as it has gone, has been to break down Radicalism, tear its organization to pieces, destroy its discipline, shatter its cohesiveness and demoralize it to the greatest extent possible way that old-time *esprit de corps* which made it famous and formidable the country over. And beyond this so far Grangerism has not gone in the Northwest, nor in any single Democratic State has it put itself in conflict with the dominant party. Therefore Democracy should stand still and see further.

A FEMININE teacher in a school that stood on the banks of a river once wished to communicate to her pupils an idea of faith. While she was trying to explain the meaning of the word a small fishing-boat came in view. Seizing upon the incident for an illustration, she exclaimed, "If I were to tell you that there was a leg of mutton in that boat, you would believe me, would you not, without even seeing it yourself?" "Yes, ma'am," replied the scholars. "Well, that is faith," said the school-mistress. The next day, in order to test the recollection of the lesson, she inquired, "What is faith?" "A leg of mutton in a boat," was answered from all parts of the room.

A witty moralist says that "many a man thinks it his virtue that keeps him from turning rascal, when it is only a full stomach. One should be careful and not mistake potatoes for principles."

The Louisville Courier Journal, of May 6th, has the following sketches of the Bishops of the M. E. Church South, whose General Conference is now in session in that city:

The General Conference which convened in Library Hall last Friday will be presided over alternately by eight bishops.

THE REV. ROBERT PAINTE is the senior Bishop of the M. E. Church South. He is about as old as the century, and has been a presiding bishop since 1846. His form and general appearance have not yielded as much to the influence of age as might be expected from his protracted and incessant labors. His black eye has lost but little of its youthful fire, and his step is still firm. His executive talent is of the highest order. His magnanimity is such as to place him almost beyond the shafts of envy. His culture is liberal; his reading extensive. In preaching, when he rises to the 'height of his great argument,' his ascent is such as to equal the highest aspiration of human genius.

BISHOP GEORGE F. PIERCE belongs to a preaching family. He is the son of the venerable Dr. Lovick Pierce, and is in his sixty-third year. He is therefore in the prime of life, and we may expect from him many years' service to the church. He has been a bishop just twenty years. He is a great preacher, a good platform speaker, and an excellent presiding officer.

A Crusaded Man's Complaint.

The Cincinnati Commercial gets off this good and timely hit: Now, said a man to a reporter of the Commercial yesterday, I am a temperance man, but I am opposed to the crusades, and I will tell you why:

It has destroyed the peace of my family. As I said, I am a temperance man myself. I haven't touched a drop of whisky, beer, ale or wine for I don't know when. These things don't agree with my stomach, and I can't drink them if I wanted to.

We were getting along very well in our family. I thought we were happy—at least the neighbors said we ought to be. But when this movement commenced my wife got it into her head that she must crush the devil, and she got the Lord to help her. My wife said the Lord called her to do this work. I tried to persuade her out of the notion. I said we could not afford to hire another girl, and that she had better stay at home and help rear up our family. I think my mother-in-law put her up to it. My wife said the Lord called her to do this work. I tried to persuade her out of the notion.

Our gentle household has been completely revolutionized. We can't keep even one girl now. My wife says she is a prophetess, and she is pretty broad in the Democratic prospects are not to be laughed down so easily. It acknowledges that prophesying is a vain business, especially this year, but at the same time she thinks "if people will indulge in vaccination over Massachusetts politics they might as well be saying that Governor Talbot will be the Republican nominee, and 'Jack Adams' the Democratic, and that the latter will be elected." Talbot is in the majority to so act as to force the Republicans to take him. Will the Democrats have the sense to take the man who can beat him?

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.—According to the official statistics for the year 1873 our foreign trade, for that year was in imports, \$624,997,362, and in exports, \$606,396,637. For some months, if not for a year, say the *San Francisco Evening*, many have indulged in the pleasing hope that we were retaining some of our lost ocean tonnage, and doing a large business in vessels under the American flag. The official report dispels the illusion. Of the imports for 1873, \$168,222,435 were brought in American ships, and \$441,520,465 in foreign vessels, being an improvement of \$20,000,000 for last year in the amount of our importations in our own bottoms as compared with the figures of 1872. But the difference in the value of our export trade as between American and foreign vessels is against us to the amount of \$106,000,000; and we actually did export \$100,000,000 more in our foreign vessels in 1873 than we did in 1872.

A TOUGH OLD FELLOW.—Vanderbilt is now over 80 years old, and, according to the *Herald*, his chances are good for 20 years more of healthy life. That paper says he is with a bright eye and drives a span of trotters with as steady a hand as the best of the Jews of Central Park. At 30 years of age he was a poor boy's fisher, and did not for many years enter into the enjoyment of his fortune. Just where the average weakness of these days drops out of life, ruined in health or broken down in mind by softening of the brain, this old fellow began his great work, and now, at 80, is younger, in fact, and more vigorous, than 20 years ago.

Failed to connect.—We are told that 45 out of a class of 110 appointees to the Military Academy at West Point failed to pass the necessary examination for admission, among them all the colored persuasion, 16 in number. This is deplorable, as our ultra Radical friends, by their failure, are deprived of an opportunity to glorify the intellectual superiority of their colored coreligionists. It is said that Webster's Unabridged Dictionary cooked their goose for them. If so, it ought to be indicted under the Civil Rights Bill, and at least ruled out of West Point. We shall expect to see the obtuse old lexicographers specially denounced in the next National Republican platform as an obstacle to the advancement of the cause of universal equality.

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DECEASED BISHOPS. Since the last General Conference, Bishops Andrews and Early have died, and we suppose this conference will elect two others in order to meet the growing wants of this numerous and powerful denomination.

A friend of ours, a bank clerk, is dead in love with a pretty girl on Pine street. The evening he called upon her with the air of a man who had hit upon a happy idea. "Do you know Jennie," said he, "that in a dream I had last night you allowed me to kiss your pretty cheek."

"Well, your dream must come true, I suppose," she presented her snowy face to his lips.

"And now, Willie, I had a funny dream last night."

"What was it dear?"

"I dreamed that you brought me a diamond bracelet."

"O thunder," exclaimed the frightened clerk, "you dream too strong for me."

Bishops of the M. E. Church, South.

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BISHOP KAVANAUGH is about ten years older than Bishop Pierce, and has been on the episcopal bench just the length of time. He is a genial gentleman, a sweet-spirited Christian, and an able minister of the New Testament.

BISHOP WHITMAN is a native of South Carolina, and is about sixty-five years old. He is an elegant writer and an accomplished scholar. He preaches with energy both of thought and feeling. He often overwhelms a congregation by an oratory at once graceful, earnest original and impassioned. He resides with dignity and impartiality.

BISHOP DAVID S. DOGGETT is a Virginia. He is a refined and dignified Christian gentleman; a scholar of excellent attainments, a preacher of rare merit. He understands parliamentary rules, and knows well how to apply them.

BISHOP ENOCH MARVIN is a Western man. With many he is a greater possible foe. His mind is metaphysical in its natural turn, and in its researches. He is probably the greatest metaphysical preacher in the convention and this is saying a good deal, and yet not too much for it is not often that a profound metaphysician can awaken and keep up the interest of a promiscuous congregation—his subjects are too abstract to evoke the sympathies of his audience. It is marvellously the opposite with Bishop Marvin, who, as a common people, hear him gladly, and listen with great pleasure to his discourses.

BISHOP HOLLAND N. MYERIE was born to rule. His person is commanding, his will strong and his self-reliance thorough. He knows the law and he abides by it; he is solid as granite, and firm as steel; he is reticent almost to a fault, and his reticence causes him to be misunderstood. He is a fast and true friend, and possesses under a comparatively cold exterior a heart glowing with warmth, throbbing with love to all his race. As he is slow of speech he has to be heard often in the pulpit to be fully appreciated. He is about fifty-nine years old and has been Bishop eight years.

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Conventions and Elections.

The N. Y. Times publishes the annexed political calendar: June 30—Illinois Prohibition Convention in Bloomington.

July 1—Iowa Republican Convention, in Des Moines.

July 14—Arkansas Constitutional Convention meets, if carried.

July 14—Indiana Democratic Convention, in Indianapolis.

July 15—Ohio Democratic Convention in Columbus. (A meeting of the State Committee is to be held to see if the call shall not be withdrawn until after the election on the proposed new constitution.)

July 29—Alabama Democratic Convention, in Montgomery.

Aug. 3—Election in Kentucky.

Aug. 5—Kansas Farmer's Convention, in Topeka.

Aug. 6—Election in North Carolina.

Aug. 6—Michigan Reform Mass Convention, in Lansing.

Aug. 18—Special election in Ohio on the new Constitution.

Aug. 19—Tennessee Convention, in Harrisburg.

Sept. 1—Election in Vermont.

Sept. 14—Election in Maine.

Oct. 13—Election in Ohio, if new Constitution is rejected.

Oct. 13—Election in Indiana.

Oct. 13—Election in Iowa.

Oct. 13—Election in Nebraska.

Oct. 13—Election in Georgia.

Oct. 22—Election in West Virginia.

Nov. 2—Election in Louisiana.

Nov. 3—Election in Ohio, if the new Constitution is ratified (Aug. 18).

Nov. 3—Elections in Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, Nevada, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and Wisconsin.

Origin of the Grange.

The spread of the Patrons of Husbandry vexes some people mightily. One of the speakers at the late anti-secret society convention in the East gave what purported to be an account of its origin. He said the account arises, naturally, what is the grange; by whom conceived; what are its purposes; who its sponsors? Popular uprisings indicate the development of progressive ideas or of latent principles of government policy. Does the grange represent either? There has never been an official announcement of its originators. Whoever they really are, they show a degree of modesty not characteristic of the American people, in failing to claim the distinguished honors which await them. There is a significant mystery surrounding the affair, very significant in view of some recent developments. Its birthplace was Washington, D. C. The accoucher was, so far as known, Mr. Wm. Saunders, Superintendent of the Public Gardens.

From the best information obtainable, the present Secretary, Mr. O. H. Kelly, a department clerk at Washington, was sent to the Carolinas some time about 1866 or 1867 on business connected with the Freedmen's Bureau. He became acquainted with a small colony of Scotchmen who had transplanted an old country system of association, of a purely social character, and who to keep themselves free from unpleasant intrusion, had adopted a system of passwords and signals. This was called a grange, and this was the seed which found its full development under the nurturing care of Messrs Kelly, Saunders, Grosch, McDowell, Trimble, Thompson, Ireland, Curtis and Bryan. These were the figure-heads and the principal operators; but they had silent partners and advisers, who were to receive compensation in political preference. The persons above named were apparently the investors in the undertaking, and their chief interest was the profits to arise. The speaker had been informed from various sources, that ex-President Andrew Johnson had been consulted in the making of the organization, and that he expressed the opinion that any system which would band the farmers together in a common brotherhood would certainly wield the political power of the country. With this story in mind, he was filled with some grains of allowance, and may perhaps be told to gratify the vanity of some of the gentlemen above named, who feel a pardonable pride in having converted in private the "five-cent" into the "gold piece" of the undertaking, and in the recent movements of the irrepressible 'people's politician.' He has recently announced himself as a Grange candidate for United States Senator from Tennessee, and it would seem not altogether improbable that the merry Andrew may carry off the toga this time.

PLUNDERING SOUTH CAROLINA.—It is a startling fact, says the *Charleston Courier* of a recent date, that during the present week more than 2,000 pieces of real estate in the city of Charleston have been forfeited to the State for the non-payment of State and county taxes. The owners of the property were unable to pay the taxes, and the property was offered for sale without finding bidders who were willing to profit by the misfortune of the delinquents, and accept tax titles which will probably prove to be worthless. It is believed that the state has no power to sell real estate for taxes, except on the particular days prescribed by law; and that, therefore, any sale of real estate, except on any of the days preceding the present year is absolutely void. The property forfeited to the State or sold can be redeemed within ninety days, but very few of the persons who are unable to pay now, will be able to do so. Three months hence, and the fact which we repeat, that more than 2,000 pieces of real estate in Charleston alone have been seized by the State for delinquent taxes, shows the terrible pass to which Radical misrule, fraud and extravagance have brought the people of this State.

AN improved, or rather newly invented felted fabric has been brought to great perfection by English manufacturers. In London it sells at prices which make it the rival of woven fabrics for curtains, upholstery, book binding, and similar purposes. It can be made to imitate the solidity of Cordova leather, the soft breeches of Lyons, the elegant cretonnes, Mulhouse, the purity and gloss of damask linen and the magnificent paper of China and Japan. It is, in fact, a species of Japanese paper. It is as durable as any woven fabric, light and strong, particularly applicable to curtains and quilts, and need no washing. Its colors never fade, and it is so cheap that elegant curtains three yards long, ready made with bands, lined and finished, ranged in price from a dollar to five dollars the pair. It has not yet been manufactured in sufficient quantity to meet the home demand, and therefore is not yet in the American market.

A shark fifteen feet long was captured at the Isle of Hope, near Savannah, recently, the contents of whose stomach consisted of one old boot one grindstone, one tin cup, two crabs, one joint of stovies, one small shark, and several bones of a human foot. It is supposed that he swallowed the grindstone thinking it was a large cheese.

The laundrymen reflect more on the fight of time than any other class. Every Monday they ponder on the clothes of the week.