

Daily Democrat.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President—GROVER CLEVELAND, of New York
For Vice President—ALLEN G. THURMAN, of Ohio.
For Presidential Electors—
W. R. HILLYER, of Linn county.
W. H. E. FRIER, of Multnomah county.
E. R. SKIPWORTH, of Umatilla county.

HINDOSTAN LETTER.

CALCUTTA, India, May 15th, 1888.

Editors Democrat:

From late papers we read of the dreadful blizzards in Dakota and New York, and—shall I confess it—reluctantly admit India's tropical climate is not so very bad after all, even if the thermometer does register 82° 6 a. m., 97° 4 p. m., and 83° 10 p. m. Consistency may be a jewel, yet I do not enjoy perpetual spring, and have been long in the past winter for a good old-fashioned sleigh-ride in the fine bracing air, which sends the sluggish blood bounding through the veins, the eyes grow bright, the cheeks fresh and rosy; then one feels, it is good to live. Here we simply exist, eight months out of twelve; day after day, the same glaring monotonous heat, the same roasting, boiling, frying, (unless one constantly sits under the punkah,) and then comes the stewing process, as the damp heat is much more enervating and unhealthy than the dry heat. Now and then, from March until the middle of June, (when the rainy season sets in,) the monotony is broken by a north-wester, a fierce gale of wind and dust, then thunder and lightning, accompanied by a perfect down pour of rain, the wind suddenly shifts about and we have a furious war of the elements which always gives one an uncomfortable dread of cyclones, hurricanes and all manner of dreadful possibilities; yet we welcome the change, and revel in the cooling draughts of steam tossed air that is hurled about so swiftly and suddenly as to almost deprive one of breath. Between the mosquitoes and the prickly heat, one is driven nearly wild, many people look as though they were having measles. I assure you it is simply maddening to sit still and entertain callers when one is suffering from prickly-heat and longing for relief in the bath tub. Indeed, I think mosquitoes and rooks are the only living creatures that really enjoy life in Calcutta during this season of the year. The former attends strictly to business with unabated zeal, all the fanning, slapping, stamping and kicking give one only temporary relief. Naughty ones confess they are tempted many times to break the third commandment. One is compelled to sleep under mosquito curtains all the year round, which is anything but refreshing. Many people who have night punkah's have them arranged inside the curtains. Of course you all know a punkah is a huge kind of fan. The top is made of light wood which varies from three to twelve feet in length; from the lower side hangs killing or ruffles of cloth, (any kind or color one chooses,) about eighteen inches wide; from the upper side of this board, (which is painted, papered or decorated to suit the taste of the owners,) are stout cords attached to the ceiling; then a stout cord is secured near each end of the board, terminating in one near the wall, where it is passed through a hole to the outside, where a coolie (called a punkah-walla) pulls this cord, creating a most delightful breeze. India without the punkah during the hot season would be simply intolerable. Night punkah's are not very desirable for delicate people. Invariably the punkah-walla goes to sleep during the long, hot night, and when the punkah stops one wakens to find himself bathed in perspiration; shouts of "tono, tono," (pull, pull,) do not always have the desired effect, then one must get out of bed, dash water over the unconscious punkah-walla, (which, I suspect, he really enjoys,) or hurl a shoe at him, or rouse him in as startling a manner as possible. Then he pulls for dear life and one is suddenly thoroughly chilled, often with sad results. We have been remarkably fortunate, in being able to do without night punkahs, as our rooms are in the third flat of an immense brick building fronting on the great maidan, and if there is any breeze, whatever, we have the benefit of it, a boon to be coveted in this climate. Summer and winter the saucy rook pursues the same, cheerful, tantalizing way, perching on your window sill at early dawn and cawing in the most provoking manner, and when your "chota haurie," (little breakfast of tea and toast,) is brought to you—unless you are very watchful—you will only hear the swift whiz of wings and, lo! your toast has vanished. From your own veranda, or a neighboring terrace, this audacious intruder tips his head on one side and gives you a most comically knowing wink. No one is permitted to molest these glossy, black-coated, grey-necked, bright-eyed birds, as they, and the stupid, ugly kites, are the best scavengers this dirty city possesses.

Calcutta has settled down to its usual hot weather inertness. With the departure of Lord and Lady Dufferin for Simla, in the Himalaya mountains, the gaudies ceased. All who could do so, fled away to the "Hills," (at the different stations in the Himalaya's

are called,) or to England. Just now, and for a few weeks past, the Sikkim expedition has been attracting public attention. Sikkim is the smallest and least important of the Himalayan states, but is now brought before the public by the recent action of the Raja, and the party in Tibet, which has incited him to defy the Indian Government. The Raja of Sikkim is of the Tibetan race, and the ties of blood have been kept up by the fact that the Raja possesses land and houses in the Tibetan valley, to which he has been in the habit of making annual visits. One can readily understand how with the sympathy of a common religion the Tibetan Lamas have been able to exert a more profound influence over the Raja than has the most skillful and successful of English officials. Backed by the secret sympathy of the Raja, the Tibetans have recently been encroaching on Sikkim territory, hence the dispatch of the present expedition, consisting of 1500 troops and four guns, who are to inflict chastisement on these Tibetans. They are described as a bigoted, ignorant, priestly caste, with whom the English have vainly sought to establish friendly relations, for more than a hundred years. Sikkim has only about 1550 square miles, and a population of 7000 inhabitants. It is wedged in between Nepal and Bhutan on the east and west, and Tibet and Bengal on the north and south. It consists of a mass of mountainous spurs. In many places the hills have been completely denuded of forest to an elevation of about 7000 feet, in order to make room for tea plantations and gardens.

[To be concluded to-morrow.]

Had you even a slight connection with the military service? Vote for us and we'll give you a pension. Would you like to go into the ocean carrying business? Vote for us. We'll give you a subsidy. Are you a manufacturer? Sustain us in taxing everybody for your benefit. Are you a laborer? We exist for the purpose of taxing you into a prosperous condition. Without us you'd starve. Is your town ambitious? We never veto acts for public buildings. Would you run a railroad? We'll give you a land grant. Thus in substance the Republican party addresses the people of the United States. It is a proposition to debauch the people. It is bribery wholesale.

FOURTH OF JULY.—Crawford will give an other one of those popular parties at the Lawson dancing academy on the evening of July 4, 1888. Musicians from Portland will be added to his justly celebrated orchestra, an elegant supper will be served and no pains will be spared to make this the most social event of the season.

PILE DRIVING.—Mr H. M. Stone has a steam pile driver in operation at Corvallis, being used in the construction of the O. R. & N. wharf. Any one wanting the use of the machine can obtain it by writing to Mr. Stone at Corvallis.

DON'T FAIL.—Don't fail to call and see Dubrulle's fine display horse and his immense stock of harnesses and saddles, back of Conrad Meyer's grocery store.

JUST A FEW.—Of those beaded wrappings left and they shall be sold at cost at Moneth & Seidenbach's.

Don't forget we are closing out our boots and shoes at cost.

BROWNELL & STANARD.

Letter List.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the Post Office, Albany, Linn county, Oregon, June 22, 1888. Persons calling for these letters must give the date on which they were advertised:

Arnell, A. T.	Bryant, Jas. M.
Drake, George	Prady, James
Jackson, E. S.	King, Miss Ernestine
Rankin, R.	Richardson, H. S.
Werner, A. J.	

R. THOMPSON, P. M.

TO THE THINKING PEOPLE OF ALBANY.—Friends: Inasmuch as this is the day and age of sensational advertising and every business man is racking his brain trying to concoct some scheme whereby he can get ahead of his neighbor. We wish to deviate from that rule and make the following statements, knowing that they will be appreciated by all lovers of truth and justice. We are here in business for the purpose of making money and we realize that in order to accomplish that object we must have a continuance of our large patronage. Furthermore we know that this can be assured only by extreme effort on our part and we wish to state that we will at all times give you first-class goods at prices as low or lower than any house in Albany and in addition allow you 5 per cent off on all cash purchases. The statement made by some dealers that they can buy cheaper than others is folly in the extreme as all cash buyers have equal advantages one with another. What we are striving to do is to merit your patronage and we hope by square, upright dealing to do so and be of mutual benefit one to another.

Respectfully,
BROWNELL & STANARD.

A. J. ROSSITER,
Veterinary Surgeon.

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.
Office and residence corner of Second and Baker Streets.

ALBANY, OREGON.

**QUICK SALES,
SMALL PROFITS.
BIG BUSINESS,**

Is what we hunt and hustle for. Why should we not as long as we have the above named object in view and give everybody

STERLING QUALITIES.

We Expect Your Trade.

We carry a full line of

**GROCERIES, CROCKERY
AND GLASS WARE,
CIGARS AND TO-
BACCO.**

And challenge anyone to dispute that CONN is the cheapest place in town.

THE PLACE.

By all means call on

Parker Brothers,

Successors to John Fox, for your

Groceries,

Produce, Baked Goods, Etc., Etc.

Their goods are the best and their prices reasonable.

L. W. CLARK,
Portrait Photographer.

Studio corner Second and Ferry Streets near Opera House. Ground floor.

Children's pictures a specialty.

ALBANY, OREGON.



I have just received an invoice of the celebrated

THOMPSON GLOVE FITTING CORSET,

one of the oldest and most reliable make known. I also keep a full assortment of

**The Ball's Coil Spring Health Corset
Dr. Warner's Health Corset,**

Besides a full line of

FRENCH WOVEN CORSET

and corsets varying in price from 50 cents to \$3.00 each. I keep extra sizes and lengths of abdominal, nursing, and Misses corsets, and everything in waists for children and Misses.

Samuel E. Young.

AT COST!

Having decided to clear out our business here, we will sell our

ENTIRE STOCK

—OF—

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Etc.

At Cost!

Those wishing bargains will call early before the stock is broken, as these goods must be sold within the next 90 days.

C. B. Roland & Co.

**"JULIUS JOSEPH,
Manufacturer of Choice Cgars**

—AND DEALER IN—

FINE IMPORTED AND KEY WEST

Cigars, Plug and Smoking Tobaccos, Meerschaum and Briar Pipes, and a full line of Smokers' Articles. Also dealer in

CALIFORNIA AND TROPICAL FRUITS.

Next door to Burkhardt & Keeney's Real Estate Office, Albany, Oregon.

FOR SALE,

at very low rates.

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Posts,
Pickets, Fence Trimmings,
Sash, Doors and Blinds.

Call for prices at yard on 6th St., east of O. & C. switch.

W. W. CROWDER.

A full line of Dr. Prices Cream Baking and delicious flavoring extracts at WALLACE & THOMPSON'S.

FRANCIS PFEIFFER,

—PROPRIETOR OF—

Albany Soda Works.

—And Manufacturers of—

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.

We are now prepared to sell at wholesale, always fresh and pure at Portland prices to dealers. We also keep a full line of

Nuts and Tropical Fruits.

[—OUR—

CIGAR AND TOBACCO

department is complete. We keep the very finest stock of smoking and chewing tobacco, meerschaum and briar pipes that is a delight to smokers.