THURS-IN ABVANCE. ...Three Dollars thus Year. Two Isolines. .....Ten Cents

Bangle Con-ADVERTISING BUTES.

that Column, per Year, \$100; Half Column, Transient advertisements per Square of ten times or less, first insertion, \$3; each subsequent insertion, \$1.

BUSINESS CARDS.

## ALBANY BATH HOUSE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECT. fully inform the citizens of Albany and vi cinity that he has taken charge of this establishment, and, by ke ping clean rooms and paying strict attention to business, expects to suit all these who may favor him with their patronage. Having heretofore carried on nothing but

First-Class Hair Dressing Saloons, he expec's to give entire satisfaction to all.

Children and Lolies' hair nearly cut and shampood. JOSEPH WEBBER., sep19v2

GEC. W. GRAY, D. D. S., RADUATE OF THE CINCINNATI DEN-Tal College, would invite all p r-ons desiring artificial teeth, and first-class dental operations, Specimens of Vu'canite Base with gold-plate linings, and oth r new styles of work, may be seen at his office, in Partich & Co.'s brick, (up

D. B. RICE, M. D.,

stairs) Albany, Oregon.
R sidence—Corner Second and Baker sts. 2

## PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE-ON SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN street. Albany, S. ptember 19, 268-2tf

E. F. Russell,

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Solicitor in Chancery and Real Estate Agent
Will practice in the Courts of the Second, Third, and Fourth Judicial Districts, and in the Suprem

Court of Ore; on.
O fice in Parcish's Block, second story, third door west of Ferry, north side of First st. Special attention given to the collection of Claims at all p ints in the above named Districts.

Powell & Flinn, A TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW

(L. Flinn, Notary Publi-,)

Albany, Or gon. Collections and conveyances promply attended to. P. M. REDFIELD.

Biltabilel & Co., BEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PROtion ry. Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, etc. Main treet, adjoining the Express office, Albany,

W. W. Parrish & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in General Merchandise, Albany. The best Goods at the lowest market prices. Merchantable Produce taken in exchange.

E. A. Freeland, DEALER IN EVERY DESCRIPTION.OF School, Miscellane us and Blank Books, Sati mery, Gold and Ste I Pens, Ink. etc.. Postoffice Building, Albany, Oregon. Books ordered from New York and San Francisco.

NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, Office in the Post Office building, Lebanon, O ejon.

Will aftend to making Deeds and other conveyances, also to the prompt collection of debts en

L. BLAIN. J. Barrows & Co,, Cleneral And Commission Mer-chants. Dealers in Staple, Dry and Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Boots and Shoes; Albany, Oregon. Consignments solicited.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS Ware, First street; Albany.

## Albany Weekly Register PRINTING JOB OFFICE,

First street, (apposite Parrish & Co.'s store,)

Albany : : : Oregon.

ITAVING a very fair assortment of material we are prepared to execute, with neatness

PLAIN AND PANEY

JOB PRINTING

such as Hand-bills, Programmes, Bill-heads, Cards, Ball Tickets, Pumphlets,

of all kinds,

The rate, the calling, the pattering rate, In taking in top easie to night, While common in I and choose you to the referior to the mobile of the publishes now. And the thinks of my least in its doll, whing pain

As I was on any pollow to night Oh, rest and elderion, where art then flows? The stren I ack o'er and over ; But the chair to answer, . th many . mean Crysig, " ast - doblivion ober art thou flown? And thepe, in our might, a wree y stides a groun.
As the question is select o'er and o'er.

The rain, the sheicking and sibilent rain. Cometh doon in old fronzy to night; The wild winds shout on in their mednas again Delying the shreking and sibilant rain, While I struggle for sleep-but the effort is vain For repose both departed co-night.

Grim darkness has settled o'er earth like a pall Assessing and thieves dare not stir.

The Atl-seeing Eye behold's earth's children all Scoth even the darkness o'er us like a pall : Noteth even the sparrew-his flight an I his fall-And I know there is nothing to fear.

Now, rain, the pelting and pitiless rain, Husheth down the rude voice of the wind How potent the spell that such spirit hath him! How strong art thou, pelting and pitiless rain, As back to his home on the mountain and mair

Tis day-dawn; sweet slumber steals over my bro While silently weepeth the rain ; care little for sorr w or storm-ragings now As thrice-welcom slumber steals over my brow I'm at peace with the world and my neighbors

T ou drivest the rude, shricking wind !

While silently weepeth the rain.

My Husband's Second Wife.

My husband came tenderly to my

"Are you going out this evening, love !"

"Of course I am!"

I looked down complacently at my dress of pink crape, dew-dropped over with crystal, and the trails of pink azaleas that caught up its folds here and

A diamond bracelet encircled one round, white arm, and a little cross blazed fittully at my throat. I had never looked better, and I felt a sort of girlish pride as my eyes met the fairy reflection in the mirror.

"Come, Gerald, make haste; why, you haven't begun to dress yet!"

Where were my wifely instincts, that I did not see the haggard, drawn look in his features, the feve ed light in his

"I can't go to-night, Madeline; I am not well enough "

"You are never well enough to oblige me. Gerald. I am tired of Leing put off with such excuses."

He made no answer, but dropped his head in his hands, on the table before

"Oh, come, Gerald," I urged, petu lantly; "it is s awkward for me to go alone always." He shook his head listlessly.

"I thought perhaps you would be willing too stay at home with me, Made

"Men are so selfish!" I said, plaintive ly; "and I am all diessed. Claudia took half an hour for my hair. I dar say -that is, if you are determined not to

No answer again.

"Weil, it you choose to be sullen, can't help it." I said lightly, as I turned and went out of the room, adjusting m silver boquet-holder, the tube roses and helitropes seeming to distil incense a every motion.

Was I heartless and cruel? Had eased to love my husband?

From the bottom of my heart I believ ed that I loved him as truly and tender ly as a wife ever did, but I had been so spoiled and petted all my brief, selfish life, that the better instincts were, so to speak, entombed alive.

I went to the party and had my fill of adulation and homage as usual.

The hours seemed to glide away, shod with roses and winged with music and perfume; and it was not until, wenried with dancing, I sought a temporary refuge in the ha'f-lighted tea room, that I heard words awakening me, as it were, from a dream.

"Gerald Glen!"

I could not well be mistaken in the name-it was scarcely commonplace enough for that.

They were talking-two or three stout business looking gentlemen in a hall without, and I could catch now and then a

fuzitive word or phrase. "Fine, enterprising young fellow!" 'great pity!" "reckless extravagance of

All these vague fragments I heard. nd then some one said :

"And what is he going to do now?"

weetness; they are at the bottom. spines in Tourselleller

And they laughed. Oh, how gould they? I had yet to learn how easy it is my bushand, half jok male, "talk hor in this world to bear other people's down she has forgetten that our just is troubles!

beating tumultuously beneath the pink Madeline, do you know how I feel some aZaleas, and went back to the lighted times, when I sit and look at you?"

Albany Moore was waiting to claim my hand for the next redowa.

" Are you ill, Mrs. Glen? How pale you look !"

"I-I am not well. I wish you would have my carriage called, Mr. Moore."

For I felt now that home was the place

rushed up to my husband's room.

The door was locked, but I could see a

knocked wildly and persistently. let me in!"

Something fell on the marble hearthstone within, making a metallic clud, and my husband opened the door a little

I had never seen him look so pale before, and so rigid, yet so determined. "Who are you?" he demanded, wildly; why cannot you leave me in peace."

"It's I, Gerald-your Madeline-your wn little wite."

And I caught from his hand the pistol ure of my second wife?" he was striving to conceal in his breast -its mate lay on the marble hearth, under the mantel-and flung it out of the my car. window.

"Gerald, would you have left me?" "I would have escaped!" be cried,

till half-delirious, to all apparances; debt-disgrace-misery-her reproaches! I would have escaped then ali!"

His head fell, like that of a weary child, on my shoulder.

I drew him gently to a sofa, and soothed him with a thousand mute ca-

For had it not all been my fault? Through all the long weeks of fear

that followe l, I nursed him with unwayering care and devotion. I had but one thought, one d sire-to redeem myself in his estimation; to prove to him that I was something more and higher than the mere butterfly of fashion I had hitherto shown myself.

Well, the March winds had howled themselves away into their mountain fastnesses; the brilliant April rain-drops were dried on bough and spray and now the apple blossoms were tossing their been buried alive. fragrant billows of pinky bloom in the deep blue air of later May.

Where were we now?

It was a picture-que little cottage just out of the city, furnished much like a magnified baby house. Gerald sat in cushioned easy chair on the piazza, just where he could glance through the open window at me, working a bath of bisenits: with my sleeves rolled up above my cl. his limbs as he climbs the hill of lite .bows, and the gold thread hair neatly Marysville Appeal: confined in a silken net.

"What an industrious fairy it is!" he said smiling sadly.

"Well, you see I like it. It's a great deal better than those sonatas on the

"Who would ever have thought you would make so notable a housekeeper?" I laughed gleefully-I had all a child's

delight in being praised. "Are you not going to Miss Delancey's croquet party?" he pursued.

"No; what do I care for croquet parties? I'm going to finish your shirts, and you'll read aloud to me?"

"Madelme, I want you to answer me one question."

"What is it?" I had safely deposited my pan of biscuits in the oven by this time, and was dusting the flour off my hands.

"What have you done with your diamonds ?" "I sold them long ago; they paid several heavy bills, besides settling half a

year's rent here." "But, Madeline, you were so proud of your diamonds."

"I was once; now they would be the bitterest reproach my eyes could meet. "What can he do, poor fellow. I am Oh, Gerald! had I been less vain and dral to cost \$160,000.

while his wide above it. Process roke whome the this performed devotes of words between

"That's shelit, little red breast." dead and gone, and that we have surned I rose hurriedly up, with my heart over a new page in the book of ex stence!

"No." "Well I feel like a widower who has married again."

My heart gave a little superstitious

"Like a widower who has married

again, Gerald?" "Yes : I can remember my first wife -a brilliant, thoughtless child, without an idea beyond the gratification of pres-Hurried by some unaccountable im- ent whims-a spoiled plaything. Well, pulse, I sprang out the moment the car that little Madeline has vanished away riage wheels touched the curb stone and into the past somewhere; she has gone away to return to me no more, and in her stead I behold my second wife, a thoughtlight shining under the threshold. I ful, tender woman, whose watchful love surrounds me like an atmosphere, whose \*"Gerald! Gerald! for Heaven's sake character grows more noble and develops itself into new depth and beauty every

> I was kneelling at his side now, with my cheek upon his arm, and my eyes looking into his.

"And which do you love best, Gerald -the first or second wife?"

"I think the trials and vicissitudes through which we have passed are welcome indeed, since they have brought me, as their barvest fruits, the priceless treas-

That was what Gerald answered me; the sweetest words that ever fell upon forts of the Doctor, Johnson and myself,

A new process of working ores is proposed, and being tried by a miner of Invo damaged. Colonel Wash sat down and applying a low degree of heat to the could be do e for him. When this dis to work well in small quantities, and the in such a manner that it was frightful to work much larger quantities when suit- worked itself along the rope to the landable machinery is erected.

A little daughter of E. C. Byram, of West Union, Iowa, during the absence of her father, fell from a fence, and being taken up for dead, was buried before her parent's return. He desired to look on her face once more; and when the body was taken up and the coffin lid opened, the hands were found clutched full of hair, and the face was turned downward, proving that the child had

stow, the able and efficient Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee, whose administrative abilities are acknowledged, was married a few days ago, to Miss Rhodes, daughter of one of the Supreme Judges. Mr. Barstow having entered upon a secon I campaign the same year, we must express the wish that he ill find the Rhode strewn with flowers, and meet not a thorn to prick and mar

JUVENILE BUTCHERS .-- A few days since two little boys aged respectively six and eight years, brought home with them from a slaughter house a beef's heart and some other scraps of meat. After arriving home the idea occurred that they would start a meat market No sooner said than done. After fixing up their stall it was found that they had no neat; so they started after some. Coming up to a small dog, they up with a club and stone and killed the specimen of the canine species. The deed done, they then became alarmed at the prospect of meeting an agry owner, and to conceal their supposed misdeed, the dog was chucked in a hole. When asked by the father why the dog was killed, one of the boys replied that "they dil not have any meat and that they could not keep a butcher shop without meat."- Unionist.

A mixture, called " butter compound," is advertised in the New York papers a small quantity of which, its proprietors say, will make two pounds of excellent butter from one quart of milk! A "butter powder" of like nature is also in the mar-

Boston is a wealthy city. Its taxable-property is more than \$495,000,000, being larger than the whole taxable propcrty of the State of Alabama, and more than twice as much as the State of California.

San Antonio, Texas, is to have a cathe-

there we found a small forms best but no ferrymen. He but probably or out hunning, after putting also exton wagon series. At all events, all the showing we could do failed to bring him to light; so we were counciled to take possession of the boat, which was on our side of the river, and to put ourselves

By some miscalculation of the force of

the current, which was very rapid, we

had not proceeded much more than hal

the way across the river when the water

began to run over the upper gunwale of the boat. The rope kept us from drifting down, but the horses becoming frightened at the noise of the water, be gan to plunge and run off. Every effort to pacify them was unavailing, and in few seconds the ambulance had run half way off; the boat rapidly filled, and we were all floundering in the river. Those of us who could swim struck for the back. which we gained with considerable difficulty. The Yankee trader clung to the boat, crying out with all his might for help. Col nel Wash got hold of the reins and attempted to swim ahead of the horses, which were frantically struggling to free themselves from the ambulance. The Doctor, Johnson, and I gained the bank, and ran along trying to get hold of the driver, who showed signs of giving out. They drifted down about three hundred yards in this way, the horses, wagon and driver sometimes buried under the current and sometimes struggling on its surface, when, by great good fortune, they struck the bottom and succeeded in getting a foothold. By the united of we got them on dry land, rather the worse for the adventure, but not seriously county, California, which, so far, consists good deal blown, and complained of a in placing the quartz or gold rock, as the faintness. The flack of brandy, together case may be, dry erashed, into an with everything else, had been washed iron cylinder, with a quantity of mercary from the ambulance, so that nothing whole The cylinder is then mide to re. covery was made, he seemed to hose all volve rapidly The new method is said control of himself, and began to swear inventor says he is sure of being able to hear him. In the meantime the boat had ing, and the Yankee made good his escape on shore.

Whilst we were consulting what was to be done next, I chinced to look across the river, where I descried a man sitting upon the bank-I ngight almost say an apporition. It was certainly the most meouth looking object I had ever laid my eyes upon-a long, grunt, sa low man with yellow hair, a red shirt; big boots, with the breeches thrust in them, a long cord cob pipe in his mouth, and a long rifle in his hand. His long face was so dreadfully calaverous and his form long and lean, that he might well be the emboliment of the fevers and agues that are said to lurk in these river bottoms Seeing that we kept looking at him, he coused puffing his pipe for a moment, and

observed in a nasal tone: "Gentlemen, I'll trouble you for your fare -- just lay it thar on the bank; four bits for the wagon and two bits apiece for the men?"

were nearly drowned through his negli-"Say, Guv'ner!" cried Col. Wash in a

A modest remark to make, when we

voice of suppressed passion, "be you the "I be!" replied the min, giving anoth-

er puff at his pipe. "An I you wint a dollar an I a half for patring ne over?" shorted Col. Wash.

"I do !" "Well, then, just draw a chack for it on your own bank !" roured Cd. Wash in perfect fary; "an lif it ain't paid by the time I get back I'll settle with you then."

The grant ferryman laid down his corn-cob pipe, opened himself up like a tall pen-knife, raise I his rifle, ex unined the priming, set the hair trigger, and thon quietly observed :

"Gentlemen, the first man that un lertakes to leave them premises without'a payin of his fare, I'll drap him sure." There was no mistaking the sincerity

of his threat. The tall ferryman was evidently not the kind of a person to be trifled with. There was a fixed look about him and a deliberate coolness in his manner that sufficiently indicated his determined character. Now, it was evi-

serves the river. for he gave bosself represent account about the matter. To nex that Cal. Wash raved would but family express his condition in the mortilging emergency. I had not seen him in a said a fine wan of profesity from the very beginning of our journey. All this time the ferryman stool quetly watching us from the other side, munifesting neither imputiones nor resentment at the duration or violence of the invectives bestowed upon him. For my part, I was quite willing to pay him. I felt convince I he would kill me if I failed to do so, and considered my life worth more than two bits to the public, if not to myself; so I held up, the money that he might see it, and then deposited it on a chip, which I laid upon the bank.

"That's all right stranger," said the gaunt ferryman, "you're out! jist step o'

The Yankee trader had evidently indilged in the hope of escaping this tax, but seeing no alternative now, he deposited his money on a chip and stool off according to order. Next followed the old Doctor, who took it like a philosopher. Johnson seemed composed and powerless from the beginning. A hopeless melancholy was upon him. With a most protound sigh be placed his two bits on the chip, remarking in a dejected tone, "My God! if I only had my rifle!" and then passed over. Col. Wash was the last. He was perfectly convulsed with rage, and declared with many extraordinary oaths that he would have satisfaction for this outrage. But what was the use of talking? We were all shivering with cold, and the money must be paid. Col. Wash, with all his bloodthirsty propensities, was evidently no fool. That clause in the ferryman's address-"I'll drap him sure!" was wonderfally impressive. So Colonel Wash put his money upon the chip, promising to

settle on his return. "That's all right, stranger," said the gunt ferrymin. "Gen'rally speakin', I'm on hand here!" Then he sat down and resumed his corn cob pipe, appirently quite indifferent to our future movement, or to any projects of vengeance that might enter our heads.

CONSTANTINOPLE -It stan is upon seven hills, which gives it the aspect of the largest cityein the world. It is built in a triangular form, on the extremity of the Bosphorus, where it joins in the sea of Mirmora. There is a treble line of walls round the city of Constantinople, of about eight miles in circumference, flanked by a double row of houses. Constant nople/contains 12 imperial mosques, 35) ordinary mosques. 30 markets, more than 300 fountains, and 109,000 houses. The population is about 630,000. The imperial residence may be said to form a city within a city; the walls being three miles in circumference, with twelve gates. and the number of residents is between 5,000 and 7,000. The marine arsenal is a fine establishment, built upon the northern bank of the harbor. The naval arsenal is near the quay, close to which the Turkish men of war are moored. A large and magnificient barrack for sailors is built near the dock-yard, in which there are large basins for the repair of

A PUNCTUATION PUZZLE .- The following article forcibly illustrates the necessity of punctuation. It can be read in two ways, making a very bad or a very gool min, the result depending or the minner in which it is punctuated:

"Il is an old aul experienced min n vice and wickedness he is never found opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of his neighbors he never rejuces in the presperi y of any of his fellow creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace of society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is une minonly dil g nts w ng discord among his friends and acquintances he takes us pride in laboring to promote the cause of Christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he mikes no exertions to subdue his evil passions he strives hard to build up Satan's kingdom he lends no aid to the support of the Gospel among the heathen he contributes largely to the evil adversary he pays no attention to good advice he gives great heed to the Davil he will never go to beaven he must go where he will receive the just recom-

Despise no one; for every one knows something which show kn

on the hundred mainty have were