

The Albany Register.

VOL. 1.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1868.

NO. 16.

The Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
COLLINS VAN CLEVE.

OFFICE ON CORNER OF FERRY AND FIRST STS.,
OPPOSITE W. W. FARRISH & CO.'S STORE.

TERMS—IN ADVANCE.

One Year.....Three Dollars
Six Months.....Two Dollars
Single Copies.....Ten Cents

ADVERTISING RATES.

One Column, per Year, \$100; Half Column,
\$50; Quarter Column, \$25.
Transient advertisements per Square of ten
lines 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 vicin-
ity that he has taken charge of this establish-
ment, and, by keeping clean rooms and paying
strict attention to business, expects to suit all
those who may favor him with their patronage.
Having heretofore carried on nothing but
First-Class Hair Dressing Saloons,
he expects to give entire satisfaction to all.
Children and Ladies' hair neatly cut and
shampooed.
JOSEPH WEBBER,
sept19-2

GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,

GRADUATE OF THE CINCINNATI DEN-
tal College, would invite all persons desiring
artificial teeth, and first-class dental operations,
to give him a call.
Specimens of Vulcanite Base with gold-plate
linings, and other new styles of work, may be
seen at his office, in Parrish & Co.'s brick, (up
stairs) Albany, Oregon.
Residence—Corner Second and Baker sts. 2

D. B. RICE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE—ON SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN
street.
Albany, September 19, '68-21f

E. F. RUSSELL,

ATTORNEY 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 Supreme
Court of Oregon.
Office in Parrish's Block, second story, third
door west of Ferry, north side of First st. 11
Special attention given to the collection of
Claims at all points in the above named Districts.

Powell & Flinn,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW
and Solicitors in Chancery.
(L. Flinn, Notary Public.)
Albany, Oregon. Collections and conveyances
promptly attended to.

Hittabedel & Co.,

DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PRO-
visions, Wood and Willow Ware, Confection-
ery, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, etc.
Main street, adjoining the Express office, Albany,
Oregon. 1

W. W. Parrish & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
in General Merchandise, Albany. The
best Goods at the lowest market prices. Mer-
chantable Produce taken in exchange. 1

E. A. Freeland,

DEALER IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
School, Miscellaneous and Blank Books,
Stationery, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink, etc., Post-
office Building, Albany, Oregon. Books ordered
from New York and San Francisco. 1

S. H. Claughton,

NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE
AGENT. Office in the Post Office building,
Albany, Oregon.
Will attend to making Deeds and other convey-
ances, also to the prompt collection of debts en-
trusted to my care. 1

J. Barrows & Co.,

GENERAL AND COMMISSION MER-
chants. Dealers in Staple, Dry and Fancy
Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery,
Boots and Shoes; Albany, Oregon.
Consignments solicited. 1

C. Wealey & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS
in all kinds of Furniture and Cabinet
Ware, First street, Albany. 1

Albany Weekly Register

JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

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

Albany : : : Oregon.

HAVING a very fair assortment of material
we are prepared to execute, with neatness
and dispatch, all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTING

such as
Hand-bills,
Programmes,
Bill-heads,
Cards,
Ball Tickets,
Pamphlets,
Labels,
Blanks
of all kinds,
at as low figures as a due regard to taste and good
work will allow. When you want anything in
the printing line, call at the Register office.

The Albany Register.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1868.

College Land Commissioners.

The Commissioners to locate lands
"donated by Congress to the State of Ore-
gon for an Agricultural College, and to
establish such College," consisting of
Hons. J. F. Miller, J. H. Douthitt and
J. C. Avery, met in this city on Tues-
day, December 15th, 1868, to consult in
relation to the policy to be followed. It
was determined that immediate and
prompt action should be had in the prem-
ises. Good lands in the Willamette val-
ley will be taken wherever they can be
found in tracts or bodies of one hundred
and sixty acres. The Commissioners will
visit South-eastern Oregon as early in the
spring of 1869 as may be, for the pur-
pose of examining and appropriating de-
sirable lands in that quarter. Persons
who are informed of any suitable unoc-
cupied lands in the valley, are requested
to notify one of the Commissioners of
such fact, that steps may be taken by the
Commissioner so notified to secure such
lands immediately. The College is now
ready for the reception of scholars.

Section three of the law under which
these Commissioners are acting, makes
provision for the selection of such schol-
ars, as follows: "Each State Senator is
hereby authorized and empowered to se-
lect one student, not less than sixteen
years of age, who shall be received by
the faculty of said college and instructed
by them in the manner provided in this
act, for the space of two years, unless
such student shall be discharged for mis-
conduct; Provided, however, That this
act shall not be binding until the trustees
of said college shall adopt a resolution,
and file a certified copy thereof with the
Secretary of State, assenting to, and
agreeing on their part, to faithfully carry
out the provisions of this act."

We publish the law entire in other
place. In the meantime let our Senators
make the necessary appointments, that
the benefits intended to be conferred by
the law may be received.

LOCKS AT WILLAMETTE FALLS.—
The Oregon City Enterprise makes the
following mention of this enterprise: Mr.
G. H. Belden began the survey for the
locks, across the river at this city, on
Thursday last. The company are now
fully organized, stock all subscribed, of-
ficers elected, assessment levied and paid
up—to commence the work immediately.
We find such gentlemen as Messrs. Gold-
smith Bros., Jos. Teal, Orlando Hum-
anson, John F. Miller, R. R. Thompson,
Jas. K. Kelly, etc., interested in the
project, and while they are not very com-
municative upon the subject to us—what
we see leads us to suppose that they
mean business; and that the canal alone
is but a small part of their project, plans
of which will be developed by time.

THE R. R. BOND INJUNCTION CASE.—
On the 12th inst., Judge Deady, of the
U. S. District Court, announced his de-
cision in the case of H. C. Coulson and
wife vs. the City of Portland, and the de-
cision is published entire in Monday
(Dec. 14th) morning's Oregonian. This
was a suit brought by the plaintiffs to
enjoin the city authorities from issuing
interest coupons to the West Side Rail-
road bonds, and from levying and col-
lecting taxes upon the property of plain-
tiffs to pay such interest. The decision
is against the city and pronounces the
ordinances providing for the payment of
such interest void, by reason of being in
conflict with provisions both of the State
constitution and the charter of the city.

**RESOLUTIONS OF THE OREGON LEG-
ISLATURE.**—The resolutions of the Ore-
gon Legislature, instructing Senators
Williams and Corbett to resign, were in-
troduced into the House of Congress on
the 8th inst. After some discussion the
paper was read, when a resolution was
adopted directing that the document be
returned to the proper officers of both
branches of the Oregon Legislature, the
same "being scandalous and impertinent."
So much for the resolutions.

RESIGNED.—Curt. Whitson, late Co.
Judge of Polk county, having resigned
the office on account of insufficiency of
salary, Gov. Woods has appointed James
Collins, Esq., to fill the vacancy.

There remains but three hundred miles
of the Pacific Railway to complete.

Written for the Register.

Description of a Woman—A Parody.

BY GOSH.
A woman is like—but stay,
To what is she unlike, pray?
And yet she is useful in her places.
She's proud and wasteful;
Lacks mind, but tasteful,
And is full of sweetest graces!
When she's pleased, I am hugged,
When she's not, I am snubbed,
And I can never depend on her "mind."
She is like an egg-shov,
Worth little, it is true,
And deceitful when she is most kind!
If she wishes a bonnet,
Or the last new soured,
She will come cooing around like a dove;
As sweet as a saint,
Well bedaubed with red paint,
She will call you my darling, my love!
But when she is mad,
At another's mad,
Or with husband is mad a bit,
You can bet she is tight,
And if you're not "up to snuff,"
You had better "git up and git it!"
She'll cry and she'll bluster,
And make such a fuss, sir,
You'll think pandemonium is let loose!
She'll pull down her hair,
And round the house tear,
Just like a crazy wild goose!
In short, as a wife,
She's the base of man's life,
Seldom holds the same humor a day!
Like an angel when civil,
But worse than the d—cil
When thwarted in any pet display!
She's loving and cross,
She's silver and dross—
A mixture you'll find in nothing else human!
She leads man a life
Of vexation and strife,
And is like nothing on earth—but a woman!

TIMELY CONVERSION.—We are in-
formed that Bro. Upton, editor of the
Dallas Signal, (Copper), has lately pro-
fessed religion and joined the Southern
Methodists.

GRECIAN BEND.—We have been re-
quested to give a description of the
"Grecian Bend," by a number of our
lady readers. We are compelled to the
humiliating acknowledgment that we
have never seen the "new style," and
therefore couldn't very well comply with
the request. A poetic genius who has
seen it defines it thus:
Throw up the chin, and out the chest,
Assume the form of the letter S.
Like a Kangaroo your arms extend,
And then you'll have the "Grecian Bend."

SEVERELY HURT.—Mr. Wm. Web-
ster, packer at the Magnolia Mills, one
morning last week received severe in-
juries from a fall. He had been attach-
ing a belt to a shaft to start the mill ma-
chinery, and in returning made a mis-
step at the head of the stairs, and was
precipitated to the floor below, falling on
his back. He was taken up insensible,
but soon revived with proper treatment.
Happily no bones were broken, and he
will be able to resume his usual labors
again in a few days. Mr. W. is reputed
to be the best and fastest packer in the
State.

LARGE HOGS.—On Friday the 18th,
the P. T. Co.'s steamer, Reliance, brought
down two monster swine, one alive and
the other deceased. The dressed animal
weighed 630 pounds, and was
a huge mass of fat; the other would
probably not weigh quite so heavy, but
he was "all hog" and no mistake. Capt.
Pratt had them down on the freight list
as "elephants." They were shipped at
Corvallis, and we suppose were the pro-
duct of Benton county. They were the
largest swine we have yet seen on the
coast, and are hard to beat anywhere.

GOOD STAGE OF WATER.—The Wil-
lamette river at the present writing, is
in good stage, and scarcely a day passes
without the arrival of from one to three
steamers at our city. An immense
amount of freight has accumulated at
our mills and warehouses, which will
give employment to all the steamers that
come for sometime yet. Steamers are
now running as high up as Eugene, and
find plenty of water in the channel.

MISTAKE IN THE TIME.—We are in-
formed by a note received from J. V.
Crawford, President of the Linn Co.
Teachers' Institute, that the Institute
adjourned to meet at North Brownsville
on the 29th of December, and therefore
the advertisement in the REGISTER ap-
pointing the 24th as the day for conven-
ing is incorrect—just five days too early.
Teachers and others interested will please
take notice of the change, and act ac-
cordingly.

NEW GOODS.—John Barrows, Esq.,
of the firm of J. Barrows & Co., returned
the other day from Portland, where he
has been to secure a lot of new style
goods, dress patterns, &c., and those who
visit their establishment first will get the
first choice. That's what's the matter.

SLOW TIME.—The California stages
are now running so slow time, and the
mail now don't get in until the "next
day!"

Telegraphic Summary.

Dispatches from Washington, Dec.
12th, to the Oregonian, say that the bill
introduced by Sumner was to resume, to
a certain extent, the power of Congress
over Georgia, in consequence of the Leg-
islature of that State having been illegally
constituted.

Mr. Drake's resolution in regard to the
grades of General and Lieutenant Gen-
eral, Admiral and Vice Admiral, is in-
tended to reserve those grades for extraor-
dinary public service, and not leave them
open to be reached by regular promotion.
The House bill to transfer the Indian
Affairs to the control of the War De-
partment, was referred to the Committee
on Indian Affairs.

Wilson introduced a joint resolution,
submitting a constitutional amendment for
forbidding the States from making dis-
tinctions between citizens in civil or po-
litical rights on account of color; also, a
bill to regulate election franchise in the
United States.

Congress introduced a bill giving full
day's pay for eight hour's labor.

POSTAGE ON LETTERS.—Many persons
put letters into the post without attach-
ing stamps, not knowing, perhaps, that
letters so put in will not be sent to the
directions on the letter, but will be mail-
ed to the dead letter office at Washington,
where it is opened, the name of the writer
learned, when it is re-sealed and mailed
to the person writing the letter. Others,
through carelessness or a want of knowl-
edge, put "revenue" stamps on their let-
ters; as revenue stamps do not pay post-
age, the letter might just as well, for all
practical purposes, have no stamp on it,
and will, in the course of time, return
to the original writer. The only plan
to pursue to insure the reception, by your
friend, relative or business firm, of any
letter you may write, is to pre-pay postage
—remembering that "revenue" stamps
are not "postage" stamps. Revenue
stamps on the backs of letters are worth-
less—they are not intended to pay post-
age, and will not be received by the
postal department in payment of postage.

OREGON STATE FAIR.—On Wednes-
day (16th) we had the pleasure of a visit
from Hon. J. H. Douthitt, a member of
the Committee appointed to locate lands
for the benefit of the State Agricultural
College, and a general worker in all that
is calculated to promote the growth and
prosperity of our State, who presented us
with a copy of the report of the eighth
annual Oregon State Fair for 1868, con-
taining the award of premiums, address of
the President and doings of the Society.
We have been too busy during the week
to examine the work—will pay our at-
tention to it next week.

PERTINENT.—We heard a gentleman
of reliable business qualifications assert,
the other day, that the close of the year
was a very proper time to pay up all lit-
tle outstanding liabilities, and start fair
and square with the world on the first of
the new year! His tact in mentioning
this matter we at once acknowledged.

Wealthy lady in Buffalo lost her pocket-
book, containing a large amount of
money. Honest boy found and returned
it to her. Benevolent and grateful fe-
male generously rewarded his honesty
by the magnanimous presentation of an
apple.

A cotemporary says that since the flat-
tering vote which Seymour and Blair re-
ceived of the negro States, Grass Valley
(Cal.) Democrats have become so polite
to the darkies that a locality in that town,
formerly called Nigger Hill, is now de-
signated as Colored Eminence.

Massachusetts does not appear to be a
very good State for Democrats. Only
six towns—Southwick, Cheshire, Lenox,
Pittsfield, Burlington and Blackstone—
gave majorities for Seymour and Blair.
There was a tie vote in the town of Car-
ver.

A Boston paper asks: "If the May
Flower had landed at Plymouth Church
instead of Plymouth Rock, what would
have been the proper command for the
Captain to give? Beach her, of course."

The famous Howard will case, of Bos-
ton, has been settled, and Mrs. Green,
nee Hetty R. Robinson, has been left to
"face a frowning world" with only \$3-
500,000. Her case is a sad one, and she
has the sympathies of the American peo-
ple.

Our Little News Boy.

BY LOUISA ALCOTT.

Hurrying to catch a certain car, at a
certain corner, late one stormy night, I
was suddenly arrested by the sight of a
"near-looking bundle in a door-way."
"Bless my heart, it's a child!" Oh John!
I'm afraid he's frozen!" I exclaimed to
my brother, as we both bent over the
bundle.

Such a little fellow as he was, in the
big, ragged coat, such a tired, baby face,
under the fuzzy cap; such a purple little
hand still holding fast a few papers; such
a pathetic sight, altogether was the boy,
lying on the stone step, with the snow
drifting over him—that it was impossible
to go by.

"He is asleep, but he'll freeze, if left
so long. Here, wake up, my boy; and
go home as fast as you can," cried John,
with a gentle shake, and a very gentle
voice; for the memory of a dear little lad,
safely tucked up at home, made him
fatherly-kind to the small ragabond.
The moment that he was touched, the
boy tumbled up, and before he was half
awake, began his usual cry with an eye
to business.

"Paper sir? Herald!—Tranquill!
Last—," a great gap swallowed up the
"last edition;" and he stood blinking at us
like a very chilly young owl.
"I'll buy em all, if you'll go home my
little chap; its high time you were abed,"
said John, whisking the damp papers
into one pocket, and his purse out of
another, as he spoke.

"All of em?—why there's six!" croak-
ed the boy, for he was as hoarse as a
raven.

"Never mind, I can kindle a fire with
them. Put that in your pocket; and trot
home as fast as possible."

"Where do you live?" I asked, picking
up the fifty cents that fell from the little
fingers, too benumbed to hold it.

"Mills Court; out of Hanover. Cold,
ain't it?" said the boy, blowing on his
purple hands, and hopping feebly from
one leg to the other, to take the stiffness
out.

"He can't go all that way in this storm
—such a mite and so used up with cold
and sleep, John."

"Of course he can't; we'll put him in
a car," began John; when the boy
wheezed out—

"No; I've got ter wait for Sam. He'll
be along as soon as the theater's done.
He said he would, and so I'm waiting."
"Who is Sam?" I asked.

"He's the feller I lives with. I ain't
got any folks, and he takes care of me."
"Nice care indeed, leaving a baby like
you to wait for him here, such a night as
this," I said, crossly.

"Oh, he's good to me Sam is; though
he does knock me 'round sometime when
I ain't s'p'ry. The big fellers shoves me
back, you see, and I gets cold, and can't
sing out loud; so I don't sell my papers
and has to work 'em off late."

"Hear the child! One would think he
was sixteen, instead of six," I said, half
laughing.

"I'm most ten. Hi!—ain't that a
oner?" cried the boy as a gust of snow
slapped him in the face, when he peeped
to see if Sam was coming. "Hullo! the
lights is out! Why, the play's done, and
the folks gone; and Sam's forgot me."

It was very evident that Sam had for-
gotten his little protegee; and a strong de-
sire to shake Sam possessed me.

"No use waitin' any longer; and now
my papers is sold, I ain't afraid to go
home," said the boy, stepping down, like
a little old man with the rheumatism,
and preparing to trudge away through
the storm.

"Stop a bit, my little Casabianca; a car
will be along in fifteen minutes, and while
waiting you can warm yourself over
these," said John, with the purple hand
in his.

"My name's Jack Hill not Cassy Banks,
please sir," said the little party with dig-
nity.

"Have you had your supper, Mr. Hill?"
asked John laughing.

"I had some peanuts, and two sucks of
Joe's orange; but it warn't very filin'," he
said gravely.

"I should think not. Here!—one stew,
and be quick, please," cried John, as we
sat down in a warm corner of the con-
fectioner's opposite.

While little Jack shoveled in the hot
oysters—with his eyes shutting up now
and then, in spite of himself—we looked
at him, and thought again of the little
rosy face at home safe in his warm nest,
with mother-love watching over him.

Nodding toward the ragged, grimy for-
lorn little creature—dropping asleep over
his supper, like a tired baby, I said—
"Can you imagine our Freddy, out alone
at this hour, trying to 'work off' his pa-
pers, because afraid to go home till he
has?"

"I had rather not try," answered brother
John, winking hard, as he stroked the
little head beside him, which, by the
way looked very much like a ragged yellow
dove's foot. I think brother John
winked hard, but I can't be sure for I
know I did; and for a minute there seem-
ed to be a dozen newsboys dancing be-
fore my eyes.

"There goes our car; and it's the last,"
said John, looking at me.

"Let it go, but don't leave the boy; and
I frowned at John for hinting such a
thing.

"Here is his car. Now, my lad, bolt
your last oyster, and come on."
"Good-night ma-am! Thanks, sir!"
croaked the grateful little voice, as the
child was caught up in John's strong
hands and set down on the car step.
With a word to the conductor, and a small
business transaction, we left Jack coiled
up in a corner, to finish his nap as tran-
quilly as if it wasn't midnight, and a
"knocking around" might not await him
at his journey's end.

We didn't mind the storm much as we
plodded home; and when I told the story
to Rosy-face, next day, his interest quite
reconciled me to the sniffs and sneezes of
a bad cold.

"If I saw that poor, little boy, I'd love
him lots, Aunt Weedy!" said Freddy,
with a world of pity in his beautiful
child's eyes.

And, believing that others would be
kind to little Jack, and such as he, I tell
the story.

When busy fathers hurry home at
night I hope they will buy their papers
of the small boys, who gets 'shoved back';
the feeble ones who grow hoarse and
can't sing out; the shabby, ones, who,
evidently have only forgetful Sams to
care for them; and the hungry looking
ones, who don't get what is 'filin'." For
love of the little sons and daughters safe
at home say a kind word, buy a paper
even if you don't want it; and never pass
by leaving them to sleep forgotten in the
streets at midnight, with no pillow but a
stone, no coverlid but the pitiless snow,
and not even a tender-hearted robin to
drop leaves over them.—Merry's Mus-
um.

THE BEST PUN.—Here is the best
pun of the century; and by these presents
we confer on its unknown author, who-
ever he may be, the Grand Cross of the
Legion of Honor which every fool wears
now-a-days: "Brigham Young is indeed
a pillar of Salt Lake. His idea of a wife
is—Lots."—Marysville Appeal.

The Bee says: "The eight mobbed
newspapers of San Francisco claimed
\$187,000 damages—they were offered
\$23,500, which they refused, suing, won
\$31,000."

The Virginia Enterprise says, "During
the past week not a single accident of
any kind happened on the Central Pa-
cific Railroad. It was Thanksgiving
week, too."

Houseman, Harbor Master of San
Francisco, has paid into the city treasury
\$2,427 for November collections, making
a total of \$27,519 for the twelve months
he held the office.

Judge Lamar, of Mendocino county,
Cal., adjourned the County Court till next
March on account of small pox in the
neighborhood of Ukiah City.

Mr. D. O. McCarty is arranging for
the appearance of his American Flag, at
San Francisco. It is understood that
the typographical work will be done by
ladies.

Miss Cossa Haines, of Alleghany, died
recently from the effects of injuries re-
ceived from a sky-rocket, which, in de-
scending hit her in the face.

In compliment to the Chinese, the last
locomotive put on the Central Pacific
Railroad has been named "Confucius."—
Stockton Gazette.

After getting along down the scale the
Company intend to call one "Copper-
head."—Marysville Appeal.

Gen. Grant will have control of 58,000
offices and officers, whose annual com-
pensation amounts to thirty millions of
dollars.

A wild boy has been discovered by a
party of hunters between Cholame Valley
and the Buena Vista oil wells.

One can go from San Francisco to New
York now in eleven days. Fare, about
\$220, gold.

Dan De Houne, the tight rope walker,
broke his leg the other day at Carson—
the wooden one.

The loser of an election bet at New
York has the choice of wheeling in a
wheelbarrow a colored woman, weighing
not more than 150 lbs., from the corner
of South and Roosevelt streets to Wall
street, attending by four torch-bearers
and a band of music, or pay \$100 and a
basket of wine.

The United States has 5,000,000 school
population; who require 20,000,000 books,
at a cost of \$18,750,000.

New Orleans and St. Louis are to be
connected by a Railroad to run on the
west bank of the Mississippi.

It is estimated that one thousand lives
have been lost, and three million dollars
worth of property destroyed by lightning
this season.