

The Albany Register.

A. J. Fisher

VOL. 1.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1869.

NO. 37.

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For the Register.
The Orphans' Home.

Mr. Editor:—While in Salem I visited, among other things of public interest, "The Orphans' Home." This institution is situated about one and a half miles from the central part of the Capital, near the old Mission Cemetery. The site is elevated, and will, when the timber and undergrowth are removed, be in full view of the city.

The building is now nearly finished, at a cost of about twenty-five hundred dollars; three hundred dollars more would probably complete the present building. The construction is both neat and convenient. There is connected with the institution ten acres of land, donated by Mrs. J. L. Parrish, of Salem. The main building is 30 feet square, two stories high, with a large cellar and wood-shed attached. One of the rooms above is designed for a schoolroom, and will accommodate thirty or forty students. We are informed that the institution is sustained entirely by voluntary contributions from those who sympathize with the destitute, placing it at once in the hands of the charitable. Hence its success and prosperity will be an index of our sympathy, and the measure of our piety as a people: "For pure religion and undefiled before God is this: To visit the widow and the fatherless in their afflictions." Our charity cannot be more profitably bestowed than upon this institution, which is designed, not as a "Poor House," nor a "House of Correction," but as a home where the neglected children of our country will find care, sympathy and kindness, until they are otherwise provided for by their friends or relatives, or are qualified to provide for themselves. Hence every parent is personally interested to the extent of their liberality to misfortune, and should contribute to the extent of their ability to the support of such an institution. It will be remembered that the support of those children who are sent will only be supplied by the funds contributed by the people. There are several orphan children now in different parts of the State, who will be sent in as soon as the "Home" is in readiness. It is under the control of the ladies of Salem, being the work of their own hands. Mr. C. W. Royal and his excellent lady have been engaged to take the immediate oversight and supervision of the "Home," and from our acquaintance with them, we can assure the people that nothing will be neglected to make the place a home for the fatherless. We understand that the "Home" will be ready about the first of June. All communications should be directed to Mr. C. R. Wilson, Salem.

Yours,
H. C. J.

Proceedings of the Linn County Teachers' Institute.

TUESDAY, May 4th, 1869.

The Linn County Teachers' Institute met, pursuant to previous notice, at Irvine's school house, on Tuesday, May 4th, at 1 o'clock P. M. No quorum being present, a short time was spent in social conversation, and listening to music by the choir, when the Institute adjourned to meet the next morning at ten o'clock.

SECOND DAY'S SESSION.

Institute met pursuant to adjournment, P. H. Wigle in the Chair. Singing by the choir; prayer by Rev. Thomas M. Martin. Jas. A. Ayres was appointed Secretary pro tem. Rev. W. H. Shaw introduced the subject of orthography, followed by Mr. A. M. Brock and others. Music by the choir. Mr. P. H. Wigle introduced the subject of reading, followed by Rev. Thomas M. Martin, Mr. Phillips, and others.

A motion to adjourn for one hour was carried. Song by the choir. Adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

Institute met pursuant to adjournment, Mr. I. W. Mack in the Chair. Opened by music on the organ and flute, followed by an address by Rev. S. G. Irvine, on the subject of moral education. Arithmetic, introduced by Mr. A. D. Mc-

Michael, and discussed by Mr. Olin, Mr. Phillips, and others. The subject of algebra, introduced by Rev. S. G. Irvine by a short discourse, was very instructive.

On motion, a committee of three, consisting of P. H. Wigle, Rev. W. H. Shaw and W. Guess, was appointed on resolutions.

On motion, the following officers were elected by acclamation: J. W. Mack, President; A. M. Brock, Vice President; A. D. McMichael, Secretary; D. B. Porter, I. W. Mack, P. H. Wigle, Executive Committee.

Motion to adjourn until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, carried. Institute closed with music by the choir.

THIRD DAY'S SESSION.

Institute met pursuant to adjournment. Prayer by Rev. W. H. Shaw; music by the choir. The minutes of the preceding day were read and approved. The Committee on resolutions reported the following which was read and adopted:

WHEREAS, The arts of spelling and reading, according to our present system (if system it can be called) of representing, is and long has been acknowledged to be exceedingly difficult and laborious, consuming much valuable time, and never acquired so that either the correct spelling or pronunciation of an unmemorized word can be known with certainty.

Resolved, That we earnestly recommend all persons, and especially teachers, to procure phonetic books, and familiarize themselves (which can be easily done) with the only true, natural and beautiful system of representing spoken language, so as to introduce the system as practicable into general use, and thus make reading an easy and speedy acquisition and pleasant recreation, and accomplish the task of learning to read our common print in one-half the time now required, and at the same time laying the true foundation of eloquence. And

WHEREAS, Writing as at present generally practised, is slow, cumbersome and laborious, unworthy of this age of improvement and progress.

Resolved, Phonetic short hand, commonly called phonography, should be acquired by every teacher not already initiated in the art, that ere long our race, especially the rising generation, may write with almost breathing ease and with the rapidity of thought or speech, and be capable of truly and unmistakably representing the sounds of speech.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the views of our County School Superintendent, that certificates for teachers should not be granted to persons of intemperate habits.

WHEREAS, It is a matter of fact in history that the Papists do not educate the masses of the people in Roman countries, but oppose enlightenment, free government and civil and religious liberty;

Resolved, That the practice of Protestants in patronizing the schools of Catholics has a tendency detrimental to the interests of an enlightened people, injurious to our social and educational interests and dangerous to our civil and religious liberties. And

WHEREAS, The Holy Scriptures are the great charter of our liberties, as there is no security for our liberties without virtue, and no virtue in its highest sense, at least, without religion, and no true religion without the Bible; and

WHEREAS, The Word of God is the only source whence we can derive knowledge of the way of happiness, therefore,

Resolved, That the Bible should be read in all schools. And

WHEREAS, Teachers' institutes, when made what they should be and can be made, if liberally encouraged and punctually attended, are well calculated to raise the standard of education, promote the interests of teachers, public and patrons, and thus advance the cause of education in general, and promote acquaintance and good feeling among teachers and also the people of the several localities where held, and prove beneficial in many respects; therefore,

Resolved, That it is the duty and would be for the advantage of teachers to take a greater interest in our institutes, be more punctual in attendance, and show more readiness in taking part in the proceedings.

Hon. Mr. Arnoup addressed the Institute on the subject of our daily life. Music by the choir. The motion to adjourn until 1 o'clock was carried.

EVENING SESSION.

Institute met pursuant to adjournment. Prayer by Rev. Mr. Starr, followed by music by the choir; followed by an essay read by Mr. James Crawford, and also one by Miss Denny, entitled, "No Excellence Without Great Labor." Music by the choir, followed by an address by Rev. Mr. Starr, on the subject of Religion in Schools. Music by the choir. The subject of School Government was

next introduced by Mr. Henderson, followed by Mr. Guess, Mr. Wigle, Mr. Mack and others. Music by the choir. Professor Jones introduced the subject of Grammar.

The Committee on resolutions retired and in a short time returned and reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered to the Rev. S. G. Irvine for his excellent address on Moral Education; also to Hon. Mr. Arnoup for his excellent address entitled, "Our Daily Life," and an address by Rev. Mr. Starr on the subject of Religion in Schools.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be furnished our county papers, the *Oregonian*, *World* and *Calendar*.

A motion was made and carried that the Institute meet at Harmony Meeting House on the first Tuesday in October, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Motion for all who wish, to consider themselves members of the Institute, was carried.

Motion to adjourn, to meet at Harmony Meeting House, on the first Tuesday in October, was carried.

Prayer by Rev. S. G. Irvine. Adjourned.

JAS. A. AYRES, Sec.

"SHOW ME CHRIST.—A man blind from his birth, a man of much intellectual vigor and with many engaging social qualities, found a woman who, appreciating his worth, was willing to cast her lot with him and become his wife. Several bright, beautiful children became theirs, who tenderly and equally loved both their parents. An eminent French surgeon, while in this country, called upon them, and examining the blind man with much interest and care, said to him, "your blindness is wholly artificial; your eyes are naturally good, and could I have operated upon them twenty years ago, I think I could have given you sight. It is barely possible that I can do it now, though it will cause you much pain."

"I can stand that," was the reply, "so you enable me to see." The surgeon operated upon him and was gradually successful; first there were faint glimmerings of light, then more distinct vision; the blind father was handed a rose; he had smelt one before but had never seen one; then he looked upon the face of his wife, who had been so true and faithful to him, then his children were brought whom he had so often fondled and whose charming prattle had so frequently fallen upon his ears, but whose beaming countenance he had never beheld. He then exclaimed, "Oh, why have I seen these things before inquiring for the man by whose skill I have been enabled to behold them! Show me the doctor!" And when he was pointed out to him he embraced him with tears of gratitude and joy. So when we reach heaven, and with unclouded eyes look upon its glories, we shall not be content with a view of these. No, we shall say, where is Christ?—he to whom I am indebted for what heaven is; show me Him, that with all my soul I may adore and praise Him through endless ages.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—The following waif, afloat on the "sea of reading," we clip from an exchange. We do not know its paternity, but it contains some wholesome truths beautifully set forth: Men seldom think of the great events of death until the shadow falls across their path hiding forever from their eyes the traces of the loved ones whose living smiles was the sunlight of their existence. Death is the great antagonist of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all feasts. We do not want to go through the dark valley, although its passage may lead to paradise; and with Chas. Lamb, we do not want to lie down in the muddy grave, even with kings and princes for our bed-fellows. But the fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal or relief from the great law which dooms us to dust. We flourish and we fade as the leaves of the forest; and the beautiful flower that blooms and withers in a day has not a frailer hold upon life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish like the grass, and the countless multitude that throng the world to-day will to-morrow disappear as the footsteps on the shore.

A Chinese laborer not long ago murdered a whole family of seven persons in Peru. He was arrested and while the parties who had made the arrest were taking him to the judicial authorities he was rescued from his guards by the inhabitants of the town Guadalupe. They took him to the public plaza of the town, covered his body with kerosene oil, and then burned him alive in a fire which had been prepared for the purpose.

The ten Western States have increased their vote 500,000 the past four years.

Gloverson, the Mormon.

BY ARTEMUS WARD.

The morning on which Reginald Gloverson was to leave Great Salt Lake City, with a mule train, dawned beautifully.

Reginald Gloverson was a young and thrifty Mormon, with an interesting family of twenty young and handsome wives. His unions had never been blessed with children. As often as once a year, he used to go to Omaha, Nebraska, with a train of mules, for goods; but although he had performed the rather perilous journey many times, with entire safety, his heart was strangely sad on this particular morning, and filled with gloomy forebodings.

The time for his departure had arrived. The high-spirited mules were at the door, impatiently clamping their bits. The Mormon stood sadly among his weeping wives.

"Dearest ones," he said, "I am singularly sad at heart this morning; but do not let that depress you. The journey is a perilous one—but pshaw! I have always come back safely heretofore, and why should I fear? Besides, I know that every night, as I lay down on the star-lit prairie, your bright faces will come to me in my dreams, and make my slumbers sweet and gentle. You, Emily, with your mild blue eyes; and you, Henrietta, with your splendid black hair; and you, Nellie, with your hair so brightly, beautifully golden; and you, Mollie, your cheeks so downy; and you, Betsy, with your wine red lips—far more delicious, though, than any wine I ever tasted—and you, Maria, with your winsome voice; and you, Susan, with your—your—that is to say, Susan, with your—and the other thirteen of you, each so good and beautiful, will come to me in sweet dreams, will you not, dearests?"

"Our own," they lovingly chimed, "we will!"

"And so, farewell!" cried Reginald. "Come to my arms, dearests," he said, "that is, as many of you as can do it conveniently at once, for I must away." He folded several of them to his throbbing breast, and drove sadly away.

But he had not gone far, when the trace of his hind mule became unhitched. Dismounting, he essayed to adjust the trace; but ere he had fairly commenced the task, the mule, a singularly refractory animal, snorted wildly, and kicked Reginald frightfully in the stomach. He arose with difficulty and tottered feebly toward his mother's house, which was near by, falling dead in the yard, with the remark, "Dear mother, I have come home to die!"

"So I see," she said; "where are the mules?"

Alas! Reginald could give no answer. In vain the heart-stricken mother threw herself upon his inanimate form, crying, "Oh, my son, only tell me where they mules is, and then you may die if you want to!" In vain—in vain! Reginald had passed on.

The mules were never found.

The funeral passed off in a very pleasant manner, nothing occurring to mar the harmony of the occasion. By a happy thought of Reginald's mother, the wives walked to the grave twenty abreast, which rendered that portion of the ceremony throughout impartial.

That night the twenty wives, with heavy hearts, sought their twenty respective couches—Reginald would nevermore linger all night in blissful repose, in those twenty respective couches—Reginald's head would nevermore press the twenty respective pillows of those twenty respective couches—never, never more!

In another house, not many leagues from the House of Mourning, a gray haired woman was weeping passionately. "He died," she cried, "he died without signifying, in any respect, where them mules went to!"

Two years are supposed to elapse between the third and fourth chapters of

this original American Romance.

A manly Mormon, one evening, as the sun was preparing to set among a select apartment of gold and crimson clouds, in the western horizon—although, for that matter, the sun has a right to "set" where it wants to, and I may add, so has a hen—a manly Mormon, I say, tapped gently at the door of the mansion of the late Reginald Gloverson.

The door was opened by Mrs. Susan Gloverson.

"Is this the house of the widow Gloverson?" the Mormon asked.

"It is," said Susan.

"And how many is there of she?" inquired the Mormon.

"There is about twenty of her, including myself," courteously returned the fair Susan.

"Can I see her?"

"You can."

"Madam," he softly said, addressing the twenty disconsolate widows, "I have seen part of you before! And although I have already twenty-five wives, whom I respect and tenderly care for, I can truly say that I never felt love's holy thrill, till I saw thee! Be mine!" he enthusiastically cried, "and we will show to the world a striking illustration of the beauty and the truth of those noble lines, only a good deal more so:

Twenty-one souls with a single thought,
Twenty-one hearts that beat as one."
They were united, they were!

Genre reader, does not the moral of this romance show that—does it not, in fact, show, that however many there may be of a young widow woman—or rather does it not show that whatever number of persons one woman may consist of—well, never mind what it shows. Only this writing Mormon romance is confusing to the intellect. You try it and see.

A NOVEL PLAN.—A short time ago, at a wedding in South Carolina, a young lawyer moved that one man in the company should be elected as president; that this president should be duly sworn to keep entirely secret all the communications that should be forwarded to him in his official department that night; that each unmarried gentleman and lady should write his or her name on a piece of paper, and under it place the name of the person they wished to marry, and if any lady and gentleman had reciprocally chosen each other, the president was to inform each of the result, and those who had not been reciprocal in their choice, were to be kept entirely secret. After the appointment of the president, communications were accordingly handed up to the chair, and it was found that twelve young ladies and gentlemen had reciprocal choices, and eleven of the twelve matches were solemnized. This is an entire new and rather novel "style," but it might lead to more real happiness in married life than long courtships.

The Chicago Tribune of April 30th says Senator Sprague is no sooner extricated from one trouble than he is plunged into another. Under date of Providence, April 26th, Francis W. Goddard, "late Captain Carbineers, First Rhode Island Regiment," addresses him as follows: "Availing yourself of your position in the United States Senate, and abusing its privileges in a base and cowardly spirit, you have, in your speech of the 8th of April, charged me with having deserted my post in the hour of danger, while a member of the First Rhode Island Regiment. Gen. Burnside's having, over his own signature, denied the truth of your assertions, it remains for me to pronounce you before the world, and with a full apprehension of the words I use, a liar, calumniator and poltroon."

The enterprise of Chicago merchants is shown by the fact that their agents have recently been at Boise City offering to place upon the shelves of the Idaho merchants, at greenback prices, dollar for dollar, the very same classes of goods which have heretofore been purchased in San Francisco for gold. The San Francisco Call and other Bay papers continue to sound the alarm for the Nevada trade, expressing the opinion that unless quick action is taken Chicago will monopolize it.

The Emperor of China is 14 years old, while his intended wife is nearly eleven.

Wonders of Modern Surgery.

The following is a brief summary of an article in a late number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, on the recent discoveries and improvements in surgery:

By the local application of a sufficient degree of cold, insensibility can be produced in any desired part, so that a man with a most exquisitely painful wound on the arm, or felon on the finger, can now look down in his perfect senses, upon the knife as it enters his own body, and performs the most difficult operation without giving him the least pain. A French surgeon has invented an instrument he calls the "cecrassar," or crusher, to perform operations dangerous in surgery, on account of the loss of blood from the smaller vessels, if performed with a knife. It is formed of a fine chain gathered into a loop, which encloses the part to be removed, and by turning the screw the chain is to be tightened till the parts are separated. The blunt chain so turns up and twists the ends of the blood vessels that hemorrhage is prevented.

The eye is now examined by an instrument called the ophthalmoscope, by which the depths of the globe of the eye can be readily and fully explored, and through its aid a great deal of what has been written and conjectured about diseases of the eye has been found to be wrong. The intricate passages of the ear, the nose, the whole of the windpipe and passages of the lungs are now carefully explored.

Perhaps one of the best results of modern science has been through what is called "conservative" surgery, the rule of which is to save all that can be saved from the amputation knife. Many of our brave soldiers complained of the reckless haste with which, in the late war, some surgeons would cut off arms and legs on account of trifling wounds. This complaint was often just. But one of the most distinguished surgeons in the world has lately written: "At King's College it is rare to see an amputation; in nine cases out of ten excision (or the cutting out of the diseased portion of the limb) should be performed in its stead."

A boy at the West was caught under a fallen log, and had his leg broken and twisted upon itself at right angles with his thigh, the bones protruding through the flesh, and no doctor near. He lived, and after weeks of suffering, was taken a hospital. Modern conservative surgery instead of amputating the limb, as the old fashioned surgery would have done, sawed off the protruding bones, turned the leg back again to its place, and put on an instrument to keep it of equal length with the other, and now the boy stands, runs and jumps with two sound legs.

RAILROAD MATTERS.—The Sacramento Union of April 29th, contains a dispatch from the Pacific Railroad, dated April 27th, from which we extract the following:

The Central have discharged and sent west nearly 2,000. In a few days they will begin sending the Chinamen back to various sections to ballast the road and complete it. In a month or six weeks others, with many of the teams, will be sent to the Western Pacific, on which line the Company will concentrate all the force that can be used. The Central Pacific will also move men and teams to Marysville to commence the Oregon road. Gov. Stanford says they will push the road north as quickly as possible. The Central Company have bought the California end of the California and Oregon road, and will connect with Ben Holliday's road on the east side of Portland.

The heretofore strongly Democratic city of Quincy, Illinois, elected a Republican Mayor on the 26th of April by 500 majority.

CHEAP.—Fifty thousand dollars is now the standing price in California for promising to marry a lady and then backing out. The dear creatures are very reasonable in the price they place upon their "fond little hearts."

RATHER POINTED.—A cotemp. complains of the lack of enterprise among the wealthy men in his town, and says, "the great want of the city is about thirty-five first class funerals."

Two dry-goods clerks in New York are reported to have each received salaries amounting to \$25,000 the past year.