The Albany Register.

[Correspondence of the Spirit of the Times.]

John Brown.

But to return to the carriage and the Queen. Beyond the occupants whom I have named, were two other persons, one of whom I must not overlook. He sat in the coupe of the royal barouche on the side toward me, and I had quickly noticed him as the finest looking man in the whole procession. He was dressed in Highland costume, the chief garment of which was a black velvet tunic, with a tartan sash of exquisite colors falling obliquely over the breast and back. He wore a bonnet with a cock feather which sat jauntily upon the head, and his arms were folded with an easy air, as if he felt he had no superior in the surrounding audience. He sat directly over the back of the Queen, and was the nearest to her person. I had no idea who this conspicuous person was, and set him down at once as some Scotch nobleman of great regard; but as the carriage passed I heard a lady near me say, "She had much better have left *him* at home!" "Yes," said the lady who was thus addressed, "I think so too. It would have shown much more respect for public opinion!"

In five minutes after this the pageant had faded from the bridge. In less than an hour from the time she arrived in town, the Queen had regained the railway station, and by 2 o'clock was back at Windsor, and in the midst of the faithful servants who shared with her the turmoils of the day. I will refrain from following the Aldermen to their houses, or from occupying the reader with speculations as to how they reluctantly laid down their pomp; it is enough to note that London, which had put up its shutters at 11 o'clock that morning, resumed its trade at 2. In a few minutes after that hour I regained the circle of friends who had sent me forth, awaiting anxiously to learn how I had been impressed with the grandeur of the day.

"Well," said one of them, "you witnessed the procession, and you saw the Queen; tell us, now, just what you think of it?"

All who were present were English, save myself, but they were all my friends, as numberless courtesies had proved; but they had been in the habit of speaking as freely to me, about things American, as I had to them, about things English; so I felt at libtery to speak my mind.

"I suppose you have no objection to my giving you my real opinion?" said I, clasping a glass of champagne that was put into my hand.

"Oh! no," said half a dozen; "out with it."

"Well, then, gentlemen," said I, "I think England can produce funnier sights than any part of the known world. I have never witnessed anything so thoroughly comical as the procession of today. What you could have done in your Guy Fawkes solemnities yesterday, it is utterly impossible for me to conceive, after seeing the burlesque troupe that figured with the Queen this morning. I no longer wonder that this country has produced a Dickens; my only surprise is, that with the material which abounds in it, for the ludicrous, England does not produce a Dickens a week."

"Come, come, now, that is putting it pretty strong," said one of the gentlemen in a faint spirit of objection; but all the party laughed.

"Well," said another, who was a barrister of considerable eminence, and who addressed himself to the rest, "I think it is much to be regretted that Her Majesty should have shown such a want of respect for public opinion, as to have brought that man out with her again."

"Yes," remarked another, "that scandal had been rather dropped of late, but this makes the whole thing fresh again."

These remarks suddenly flashed back to the expressions of the ladies on the bridge, and my mind gained a new light.

"What man?" said I. "Of whom do you speak?"

"Why, John Brown," replied the barrister. "Did you see him in Her Majesty's carriage?"

"Was he the man in the black velvet who sat immediately behind the Queen?" said I.

"Yes," replied the latter gentleman; "I am sorry to say it was, and still more sorry to say that Her Majesty was hissed at Paddington Station."

"Because of John Brown?" said I.

"There could have been no other cause," was his reply.

"What do you mean by being hissed?" said I. "Did one person hiss, or did two persons hiss, or did twenty or thirty persons hiss?"

"Well," said he, "there were certainly twenty who hissed!"

"That was a hiss," said I.

AMERICAN ENGINEERS IN INDIA.—The Governor-General of India, Lord Mayo, has sent to the United States for an engineer accustomed to the expeditious manner of constructing railways in this country, and at a cost far below that which an English engineer would consider possible. India is yet in want of thousands of miles of railway, and if by Lord Mayo's experiment, they can be made cheaply, the benefit will be great to all concerned including English engineers, who may perhaps learn a useful lesson therefrom, and lay down cheap railways in Australia. By the way, Australia is seeking to develop a trade in another kind of live stock as well as sheep and oxen, and has offered to supply the Indian Government with all the horses required for their army at $25 in gold each.

INCONSISTENCY OF HUMAN NATURE.—There is scarcely anything that a man may not do however inconsistent it may be with his general character, without offending against the laws even of common probability. David betrays Uriah and yet remains the most pious of men. Hector runs away at the mere sight of Achiles and yet remains the bravest. Nero cannot find it in his heart to sign an ordinary death warrant and yet remains the most cruel. Napoleon married his first Empress for love and yet remains the most heartless.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A thorough washerwoman—Sal Soda.

Selling the State of Maine.

There was a singular and unfortunate scene occurred this morning at the State House. Mrs. Jane P. Thurston, of Portland, had caused a notice of the sale of Maine, its righis, appurtenances, etc., to be posted up on the door of the State House, and a little before ten o'clock ascended the Speaker's rostrum, and proceeded in a manner worthy of Henry Bailey in his palmiest days, to sell the State. One Senator bid $15,000,000, and another $17,000,000. A Representative bid $20,000,000, till at last she made one better and struck it off to herself, and took her seat in the Speaker's chair. As far as this all things went well; but the time for the opening of the session had now arrived, and Mrs. Thurston was politely requested to come down from her position, but she declined to do so, saying she had bought the State and must stay and keep her present position. The Clerk of the House of Representatives, presiding, then promptly ordered the messengers to take her out *vi et armis*. A scene of great confusion ensued. Mrs. Thurston declared she would not remove from her place, and especially that she would not be removed by force. The messengers secured her and endeavored to remove her. She made considerable resistance, and said that she would remove if the officers would let her alone, but the latter were again ordered by the Clerk to clear the desk and procure order, so that the organization of the House might be proceeded with. The members began to be greatly excited, and the feeling was decidedly unpleasant all around. It was indeed sad to see a woman in so humiliating a position. She grasped the face of one of the messengers very fiercely, and only through the interposition of Mr. Vinton, of Gray, and some other gentlemen of Portland, Mrs. Thurston was at length persuaded to retire to the Secretary's room, and the organization was proceeded with, but the unpleasant feeling was so great that the prayer of the Rev. Mr. Bingham, which was the first service of the organization, was hardly listened to, in spirit at least. By degrees the feeling subsided, but before the morning session closed the subject was taken up at every dinner table in town, and the matter was universally regretted by all as a very unfortunate circumstance, because the subject of it was a woman, and one who is deemed to be demented upon one subject, though perfectly sane upon all others. Mrs. Thurston was afterward invited to go to dinner at the Central House by Col. Drew, Secretary of State, who said that Mr. Harris, the polite Superintendent of the State Buildings, should be kept as keeper of the State property in trust for Mrs. Thurston, or the rightful owner thereof. We saw Mrs. Thurston in the State Library in the afternoon, still looking up legal authorities, and friends tried to persuade her to return home to-morrow.—*Portland Argus.*

STEWARTS STORE.—Edward Cropsey tells of A. T. Stewart's "store" in New York city "that the average daily sales have been, silks, $15,000; dress goods, $6,000; muslins, $3,000; laces, $2,000; shawls, $2,500; suits, $1,000; hosiery, $600; boys' clothing, $800; Yankee notions, $600; embroideries, $1,000; carpets, $5,500. The total average daily receipts of the entire establishment are $80,000, and have been known to reach $87,000. To do all this business requires an army of employees.

There is one general superintendent and nineteen superintendents of departments, nine cashiers, twenty-five bookkeepers, thirty ushers, fifty-five porters, two hundred cash boys, nine hundred seamstresses, and others in the manufacturing department (including the laundry), three hundred and twenty clerks, of whom a small portion are women, and one hundred and fifty in the carpet department. Without particularizing further, it is suficient to state that with the extra help often required twenty-two hundred persons are usualy required to discharge the dutics of the establishment. Such figures were never known in the trade of a sing e house. It is because they are so exceptional and so fast that I have given them. The number of persons visiting the store in a single day has been estimated to reach fifty thousand, on some rare occasions, such as opening days; the average daily number is placed at fifteen thousand. And thus traffic is no respector of persons. The wealthy dame in quest of silks and velvet and the poor working woman in want of a cheap calico dress, here meet on a common level."

GIANTS.—Pliny relates that in the time of Claudius Cæsar, there was a man, named Gobburns, brought by the Emperor from Arabia to Rome who was nine feet four inches high, "the tallest man that has been in our times."

In the reign of Augustus Cæsar, the tall forms of Rasis and Secundilla might have been seen, whose bodies were preserved in a museum, in the Sallustian Gardens, and each of whom measured ten feet three inches in height.

Plot, in his "Oxfordshire" 1676, says that a skeleton seventeen feet high was then to be seen in the town hall in Lucerne. It had been found under an oak in Willson, near the village of Reyden.

Some of the French papers are publishing a series of anecdotes about the Emperor. We hear of Napoleon tossing halfpence to vagrant children; restoring a schoolboy's velocipede to its equilibrium; ransacking the Imperial larder at Compeigne late at night for his famished guests, and joining in the gayeties of St. Cloud Fair. This kind of writing ought to popularize His Majesty with the French people.

Every family should provide a barrel or box for receiving chicken bones, fish bones, and bits of beef bones which accumulate in the kitchen. A hundred pounds may be saved in a few weeks. Such bones are more valuable for grassland, and for burying around all kinds of fruit trees and grape-vines than Peruvian guano, which is worth from three to five cents per pound.

Gen. Spinner's autograph is said to look like a Chinese proscription for the chills.

A Touching Incident.

One beautiful summer day there was a great festival in the large Park at Vienna. This park is called by the people the Prater. It is full of lovely trees, fine walls and little pleasure houses. At the time of which I am speaking it was almost covered with crowds of people. Among a large number of organ-grinders, beggars, and girls who played on harps, there stood an old musician. He had once been a soldier, but his pension was not enough to live on. Still, he did not like to beg, therefore on this particular festival day he took his violin and played under a tree in the park. He had a faithful dog with him, which lay at his feet and held a hat in his mouth, so that passers by might cast coins into it.

On the day which I have just mentioned, the dog sat before him with the old hat. Many people went by and heard the musician playing, but they did not help him much. I wonder the people did not give him more, for he was truly a pitiable object. His face was covered with scars received in his country's battles, and he were a long gray coat, which he had kept ever since he had been in the army. He even had his old sword by his side, for he would not walk in the street without carrying his trusty friend with him. He had only three fingers on his right hand, so that he held the bow with difficulty. A bullet had taken off the other two, and almost at the same time a cannon ball had taken off his left leg. The last money he had spent in buying new strings for his violin, and he was now playing with all his strength military airs he had learned when a boy with his father. He looked sad enough when he saw the multitudes pass by in their strength and youth and beauty, for he knew if he did not obtain some money that evening he would have to go to bed supperless His dog was better off, for he sometimes found a bone here and there to satisfy the carvings of hunger.

It was late in the afternoon—the musician's hopes were almost like the sun—they were bota going down together—and he placed his violin down by his side, and leaned aginst the tree, the tears streaming down his cheek. He thought none of that giddy crowd saw him but he was mistaken. Not far off stood a gentleman in fine clothes, who had a kind heart; and when he saw that no one gave the soldier anything he was touched with sympathy. Going to the dog, and looking into the hat, he saw only two small copper coins in it. He then said, "My good friend, why do you not play longer?"

"Oh," replied the old man, "my dear sir, I cannot; my arm is so tired that I cannot hold the bow; besides; I have had no dinner, and I have but little prospect of any supper."

The stranger resolved to aid him as best he could, and, giving him a piece of gold, said, "I will pay you if you will lend me your violin for an hour."

"Oh," said the musician, "this piece of money is worth more than half a dozen fiddles like mine."

"Never mind," said the stranger, "I only want it for an hour."

"Very well—you can do what you will," said the owner.

The gentleman took the fiddle and the bow in his hands, and then said, "Now, you take the money, and I will play. I am quite sure the people will give us something."

The first air had not been finished before the people, observing the strange sight and hearing beautiful music, stopped a moment in curiosity. Every one saw that the fine looking man was playing for the poor man, but none knew who he was. By and by the people began to drop money into the hat, and the dog seemed delighted to receive so many peices of gold for his master. The circle of hearers became larger and larger. Even the coachmen of the splendid carriages begged the people inside to stop and hear the music. Still the money increased. Gold, silver and copper were thrown into the hat by old and young. The dog now began to growl. What could be the matter? One gentleman, as he dropped a large peice of money into the hat had struck him on the nose, and he came very near letting all the money fall. But the hat soon became so heavy that he could not hold it any longer.

"Empty your hat, old man," said the people, "and we will fill it again for you."

He pulled out a handkerchief and wrapped the money in it and put it in his violin bag.

The stranger kept on playing and the people cried "Bravo, bravo!" He played first one tune and then another. The children seemed carried off with delight. At last he played "God bless the Emperor Francis." All hats and caps flew off their heads, for the people loved their Emperor. The music came to an end—the hour was ended, and the performer handed back the violin to the old man.

"Thank you," said the gentleman. "May God bless you!" and he disappeared in the crowd.

"Who is he? who is he?" said the people. "Where does he come from?"

A certain person sitting in one of the coaches said, "I know him. It is Alexander Boucher, the distinguished violinist. It is just like him. He saw that poor musician needed help, and he has helped him to good purpose."

The people then gave three cheers for Boucher, and put more money in the hat. Its owner went home richer that evening than ever he had been before. When he went to bed he folded his hands and prayed that God might "bless good Boucher," so that, when he should come to be old, he, too, might have a friend to help him.

A New York prize-fighter has shot an unoffending negro, seriously wounding him, and the negro has struck his adversary with a bar of iron in self-defense, without being immediately hung, drawn and quartered by the prize-fighter's friends! This will never do! The outrage calls loudly for Gov. Hoffman's interference. Things have come to a pretty pass in New York when a nigger can defend himself against the assault of his superiors. It is clearly unconstitutional, and is a foul stain on the fair escutcheon of New York.

Dearer than life—a fashionable funeral.

NEWS ITEMS.

Fashionable gymnastics — Saratoga Springs.

Counter attractions—Handsome lady clerks.

Where should postmen be buried? In a Postcrypt.

A friend at a pinch—One who shares his snuff with you.

If a man is a tetotaler, he need not always be out of spirits.

"I've lost flesh," as the butcher said when his cart was robbed.

When may a bird be said to occupy a feather bed? When it sleeps on the wing.

The man who was "bent on matrimony" straightened up afterwards.

Why is a convent like an empty house? Because it is nuninhabited.

"He told me," said Artemus Ward, "to git out of his office. "I pitied him, and *went.*"

A lady who was a strict observer of etiquette, being unable to attend church one Sunday, sent her card.

"Well, wife, you can't say I ever contracted bad habits." "No, sir, you generally expand them."

The man who calls his wife a bird must not be disappointed if she asks him to buy her feathers.

We often omit the good we might do, in consequence of thinking of that which it is out of our power to do.

The first record of sugar planting which we know of is when Adam and Eve are spoken of as having raised Cain.

Be temperate in diet. Our first parents ate themselves out of house and home.

An old trapper in Arizona who had just scalped his fifteenth Indian, says: "It's good slaying out here this season."

Alluding to chignons, Mrs. Clever said: "A girl now seems to be all head." "Yes, till you talk to her," growled Mr. Clever.

An Iowa paper advertises for a "girl to learn the printing trade, who will wear pants and saw wood."

A correspondent says: "It turns out that Senator Pratt was not too bashful to serve, but in his youth he had a pious mother, and his morals received a terrible shock as soon as he had time to discover the character of average Washington officials."

"My friend, have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me a dollar?" Oh, yes! confidence enough, but no dollar.

"I despise mankind," said an arrogant millionaire to a noted clergyman. "I see you have studied your own nature deeply," was the quiet reply.

It is said that modesty should fit upon a man like a coat. There would be some very ill specimens of virtue about if that was the case.

Nearly a million acres of public land have been taken up in Dakota this year.

Presbyterianism has almost quadrupled itself in Philadelphia since 1837. The twenty nine churches then had 3,440 members. The sixty-eight churches now have 20,116.

There are eighteen Roman Catholics in the new Massachusetts Legislature. All but five hail from Boston.

It is reported that John Bright, the English Liberal, is investing money in cotton mills in this country.

The agitation in Chicago for minority representation and the experiments which it is likely to cause are signs of the times worth watching.

Annie Wagner, according to an intelligent San Francisco jury, died of "a gun shot wound discharged from a pistol."

Grisi, in the dilirium of her last hours, sang the "Casta Diva," from Norma. The prima donna was taken ill at Berlin while on her way to St. Petersburg.

A clergyman in Ohio has sued his congregation for $95 back salary.

Lord C——, whose popularity was not excessive in the Scotch town of A——, having refused an importunate beggar, she renewed her application with a "Now, my Lord, if ye'd jist give me ae little saxpense, I could treat every friend ye hae in the town."

The "lion heart" of King Richard the first of England, Duke of Normandy, has just been removed from the treasury of Rouen Cathedral, and placed in a new tomb in the choir.

A slovenly fellow describing his ill to a physician, insisted on telling him what he had tried. "Well," said the doctor, "did you ever try a clean shirt?"

Oaths are vulgar, senseless and offensive, as well as impious; they leave a loathsome trail upon the lips, and a stamp of odium on the soul.

"I am speaking," said a long-winded orator, "for the benefit of posterity." "Yes," said one of his audience, "and if you speak much longer you will have your audience present."

The new Italian royal baby has been christened with the name of Vittorio Emanuel Fernando Mara Gennaro, the last being the name of the patron saint of Naples, where he was born.

Miss Lizzie Boynton, of Indiana, announces herself for Congress. She has blue eyes, short hair, a prominent nose—and cheek!

Father McKevy, of Buffalo, N. Y., seeking recreation from the fatigues of his priestly office, came to Detroit, a few days since, and indulged in sundry amusements and fancies common to the worldly, but forbidden from the programme of clerical enjoyments. One troupe of friends he received on the Great Western Railroad relieved him of a splendid gold watch before he reached the city. Last night the police visited a "female seminary" down by the dock, and there found the good man with a female sitting on each knee. He passed the balance of the night in the city prison, and the Bishop here has taken cognizance of the event.—*Chicago Times, Jan. 24th.*

The Hon Mr. ——, of Alabama, was found almost suffocated to death by gas in his room, at Washington. When brought to, he said when he tried to pinch the light out, he found that some one had stolen the wick.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Albany Register.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

Containing 28 colums of matter,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

In the City of Albany,

—AT—

$3 Per Annum,

IN ADVANCE,

Six months.....$2

"LOCAL ITEMS" made a SPECIALTY.

THE 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.

MASTER J. H. BRENNER

WILL GIVE LESSONS ON THE

PIANO, VIOLIN and ORGAN,

—AT—

His own or Pupil's Residence.

Lessons given in the French language.

For particulars, enquire at the corn Broadalbin and Second streets.

Refers to Prof. JOHN BRIGGS.

BLACKSMITHING!

PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS

THE undersigned gives notice to the general public, that he is now manufacturing the

Galesburg Patent Plow!

and any other style of plow that may be ordered. Also, particular attention paid to

Horse Shoeing. Wagon and Darriage Making,

and General Jobbing.

All work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention, and be executed in the best possible manner with good material. A share of public patronage is solicited.

Shop on corner Ellsworth and Second streets, opposite Pierce' Ferry. F. WOOD.

Albany, November 21, 1868–11

CRAFTSMEN'S

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

BUCHANAN & MEARS,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR

Oregon, and Washington, Idano and Montana Territories,

PORTLAND.....OREGON.

Cash Plan, Low Rates, Strictly Mutual.

All Policies Non-Forfeiting by their Terms.

No Restriction on Travel, Residence or Occupation.

Policies issued in Gold or U. S. Currency, as desired.

No extra charge upon women.

All varieties of Policies issued.

Large Cash Value upon Surrendered Policies.

E. S. MERRILL, Agent,
Albany, Oregon.

oct9-5

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NATIONAL LIFE

Insurance Company

OF THE

UNITED STATES of AMERICA,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Chartered by special Act of Congress,

Approved.....July 25, 1868.

Cash Capital,

$1,000,000.00

DIRECTORS:

CLARENCE H. CLARK,
JAY COOKE.
W. G. MOORHEAD.
GEORGE F. TYLER,
J. HINCKLEY CLARK,
E. A. ROLLINS,
HENRY D. COOKE,
W. F. CHANDLER,
JOHN D. DEFREES,
EDWARD DODE,
H. C. FAHNESTOCK.

OFFICERS:

CLARENCE E. CLARK, Philadelphia, President.
JAY COOKE, Chairman Finance & Executive Committee.
HENRY D. COOKE, Washington, Vice President.
EMERLON W. PEET, Philadelph a, Secretary & Actuary.
E. S. TURNER, Washington, Assistant Secretary.
FRANCIS G. SMITH, M. D., Medical Director.
J. EWING MEARS, M. D., Assistant Medical Director.

THE attention of persons contemplating insuring their lives, or increasing the amount of insurance they already have, is called to the special advantages offered by the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE ADVANTAGES OFFERED

ARE:

It is a National Company, chartered by special Act of Congress, 1868.
It has a Paid-up Capital of $1,000,000.
It offers Low rates of Premium.
It furnishes Larger Insurance than other Companies for the same money.
It is Definite and Certain in its Terms.
It is a Home Company in every locality.
Its Policies are exempt from Attachment.
There are no Unnecessary Restrictions in the Policies.
Every Policy is Non-forfeitable.
Policies may be taken which Pay to the Insured their Full Amount and Return all the Premiums, so that the Insurance costs Only the Interest on the Annual Payments.
Policies may be taken that will Pay to the Insured, after a certain number of years, During Life, an Annual Income of One-Tenth the Amount named in the Policy.
No Extra Rate is charged for risks upon the Lives of Females.
Insures not to Pay Dividends, but at so low a cost that dividends will be impossible.

ITS POLICIES ARE NEGOTIABLE.

By the Charter of the Company, certificates of obligations will be issued, agreeing to purchase its policies at their value which, when accompanied by the policy duly assigned or transferred, are negotiable, and may be used as collateral security, in making loans from the Company or from other parties.

The Hon. Jno. E. Sanford, Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts, in his Report for 1868, speaking of Dividends in Life Insurance Companies, says, "The sooner such guarantees cease to be made, and such expectations created, the sooner Life Insurance will come to rest on its true motive, and men insure their lives for security, and not for dividends. The best and the most popular companies will then be those that promise only equity, and render all that they promise, and furnish the best security, with the most up right and judicious management."

"By the Stock plan the full cash effect of the premium is immediately secured to the insured, the Company taking ALL the risk. By the Mutual plan, the full value in insurance of the premium paid, is not secured to the policy-holder, who takes a portion of the risk himself."

Policies Issued In

Gold or Currency.

WM. E. HALE, MANAGER.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

GENERAL AGENTS

FOR THE PACIFIC COAST.

J. C. MENDENHALL,

TRAVELING AGENT

For Oregon and Washington Territory.

Albany, September 11, 1869-1t4

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW ENGLAND

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF BOSTON.

Purely Mutual.

INCORPORATED 1835.

Cash assets	$7,000,000 00
Cash Dividend, 1867	526,573 55
Cash Dividend, 1868	786,197 86
Total surplus dividend	3,512,771 00
Losses paid in 1868	575,500 00
Total losses paid	3,342,100 00
Income for 1867	2,852,031 41

No extra charge for traveling to and from the Atlantic States, Europe, Oregon, or the Sandwich Islands.

All Policies non-forfeiting, and governed by the non-forfeiting law of Massachusetts,

Policy holders the only persons who receive div dends in this Company, which are declared and paid annually; first dividend available at the payment of the second annual premiums. All Policies remain in force as long as there is any surrender value.

NO FORFEITURES!

This old and popular Company, (the oldest Mutual Life Insurance Company in this country) insures at the lowest possible rates.

The stability of this Company, with its past history, increasing capital and business, and the satisfactory manner in which it has discharged its obligations in the past, are guarantees for the future such as far-seeing and careful men require in their investments.

Persons generally, who thoroughly understand the workings of Life Insurance, are anxious to avail themselves of its equitable provisions.

Full information will be given to those who desire, at the Agency.

Home Office, 39 State Street, Boston.

Pacific Branch Offices,

302 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Room 3. Carter's Building, Portland, Oregon,

EVERSON & HAINES, General Agts.

RUSSELL & ELKINS, Agts,

ALBANY, OREGON.

Albany, September 19, 1868–2y

"GAY" NEWS.

Farmers Can Ride and Plow,

BY SECURING ONE OF THE

"GAY" PLOWS,

Manufactured and sold for the very low price of

$65 and $75.

THE simplicity and practicability of this new Plow commends it favorably to the special notice of every farmer. It possesses a decided superiority over all other plows now in use. The wheels are four feet in diameter, and run on the unplowed land. Its entire construction is in no way complicated. The plow is managed in every manner with ease, and requires only two levers to be used in making any alteration. The superiority of the "Gay" Plow will be clearly shown by the following certificate:

We, the undersigned, citizens of Linn county, Oregon, having purchased and used upon our farms the "Gay" Plow, hereby certify that the same has given us entire satisfaction. Its facility for adjusting to suit the depth of furrow without movi g from the seat, is simple and easy. We like the plow for its draught, because the same is brought to bear directly upon the plow-beam instead of the carriage; also, because it is strong and durable, all except the wood-work being constructed of wrought iron—no castings are used. The wheels running upon the solid land is an advantage over other gang-plows, in striking off land and in plowing, not having to make the necessary changes in the machinery, and the seat is always level, not thr wing the driver forward or sideways as in other plows. Better work and more of it can be accomplished by the use of this Plow than by hand.

We take pleasure in recommending the "GAY" PLOW to our brother farmers, as one having no superior in Oregon.

J. G. REED. W. P. ESHOM,
A. S. LOONEY. E. W. PIKE.
W. H. GOLTTREE. H. DAVIDSON.

May 20th, 1869.

The "GAY" PLOW is manufactured by H. Goulding, Portland Machine Shop.

All orders will be promptly attended to by addressing,

C. F. GAY,
Portland, Oregon.

Albany Agents.

J. BARROWS & CO., Agents for Linn & Benton counties.
JOHN BRIGGS, Agent for Linn & Benton counties.

May 22, '69–37

THE OLD

STOVE DEPOT!

JOHN BRIGGS,

DEALER IN

STOVES, COOK, PARLOR & BOX,

of the best patterns!

—ALSO—

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