The Albany Register.

The Border Heroine.

Some years ago, before the State of Arkansas was so densely populated as now, and when the mails from Little Rock to to the eastern borders were carried on horseback, there lived a few miles above Horsehead a stout pioneer named Jacob Burnap. His wife, Polly, and one child nine years old, made up his family. His chief business was hunting, and his unerring rifle never failed to supply his board and something over. His nearest neighbor was fifteen miles off, so he was little troubled with prying visitors.

It was in the early Spring that Jacob started down the river with a boat load of furs and skins. He left Polly in charge of the premises, and he left with her, too, a light rifle and a brace of pistols. She knew how to use the rifle, for never was she happier than when her husband patted her on the shoulder and said: "Nobly done, Polly, my dear, I could not have made a better shot myself." And he had occasion to say this with truth, too.

Jacob Burnap had been gone four days, when, toward evening, a horse and man rode up to the hunter's door. He was a small muscular man, some forty years of age, and seemed inured to all hardships. As he sprang from his saddle, Polly made her appearance.

"Ah, Polly, once more here," the newcomer said, as he drew a well filled pair of saddle bags from the back of his fatigued beast.

"Yes, and I am glad to see you. Jacob has been gone four days, and time is getting heavy."

"Jacob gone? Where?"

"Down the river with a load of furs."

"Oh, yes. Well you shall have the company of Lant Morton for one night at least; so for the next twelve hours you'll be safe."

"Oh—I feel safe enough," returned the woman quickly, "only a little lonesome."

Thus speaking, Morton threw his saddle bags into the cabin and led his horse around to a shed, where he made the animal fast and fed him.

After this he returned to the dwelling and entered, and was soon discussing the events of time over an ample supper. His hostess had told him all that had transpired in the neighborhood since his last visit, and the visitor gave her all the news of the eastern valley. Lant Morton had been mail carrier upon that route for several years, and not once had he passed to and fro without spending a night in Jacob Burnap's cabin. In fact, he was about the only regular visitor at the hunter's cabin, and although the intervals between his visits were long, yet he seemed almost a fixture to the place. Polly Burnap, just in the bloom of womanhood, knew his gentle, generous, noble character, so she felt perfectly free and at home in his presence.

"Is it known on the route that your load is valuable?" asked Polly.

"I think not, though it may be. Still I am well armed, and I fancy it would be a tough job for any one to tackle old Morton."

"A man was robbed on the creek a few days ago."

"And the robbers have fled," added Morton carelessly, as he threw his mail bags after him.

Morton went to bed at nine o'clock, as he was tired from his long ride. Polly had work to do, having neglected it while talking to her guest, so when she had seen him safe at rest in bed, she drew her basket to a little table where the candle was and went to work upon some clothing for the child who was soundly sleeping in a corner.

The old German clock upon the wall, with its great weight and wind strings all exposed, had struck ten ere Polly rose from her work. She had just pushed the basket beneath the table when the front door opened and two men entered. They were in their stockings, their shoes having been left outside.

"Hush!" uttered the foremost intruder. "Speak but one word above a whisper and you die in a moment."

Polly recovered from her quick terror and looking up saw two stout, wicked, ugly looking men, one of whom held a cocked pistol toward her. With a quickness of perception natural to her, she knew the pistol would be not fired if she held her peace, as that would make more noise than she could make, and further—she recognized in the foremost a notorious villain, who bore the name of Dick Gallus.

She had never seen him before, but the minute discription her husband had given of the man, led her to know him and positively, too, for one big scar on the left cheek was mark enough.

"What do you ask, gentlemen?" asked Polly without betraying the least fear.

"We have come to see the mail carrier," one replied, in a hoarse whisper, "where is he? Don't speak too loud."

"He is long since asleep. Would it not do as well to see him in the morning? We can find you a room and lodging."

The fair hostess had said this to gain time. She knew very well that these men had come to rob the carrier, and was equally sure that they would murder him if they could, and would in all probability put her out of the way as well. They had evidently learned of the valuable load he carried, and meant to carry it in his stead.

"Never mind his being asleep. Show us where he is at once," roughly replied Gallus, in answer to Polly's last remark.

"But I can call him, good sirs," reasoned the woman calmly, though there was alarm in her soul.

"Call him! call!" growled the villain with a fierce oath. You call him and you will be called to another world. Quick show us the way."

The mild eye that could aim an unerring bullet at the forest beast, did not even betray the thoughts of the woman's soul, nor did a look tell her meaning. She was very pale but did not tremble.

"This way, sirs," she whispered.

And as she spoke she turned towards the door of the little bed room pantry. She did not open it till both the men were close behind her.

"Don't you hear him breathe?"

"Yes," returned both villains. And they did hear a breathing, but it was of a child close at hand.

As they thus answered her, she threw the door open—it opened inward. The men saw a dark void; but they pressed forward. In an instant, Polly Burnap leaped back. Gallus was upon her heels. With all her power the noble woman threw herself against the rear man, and the next moment both of the robbers lay sprawling on the cellar bottom.

This had been the door opening to a deep excavation, and the only means of egress was by a perpendicular ladder. Could this have been moved, Polly would have pulled it up immediately, but it was spiked to its place, and she must let it remain. To close the door would be useless, for she had not ready means to fasten it. So she did what she had resolved from the first; she sprang to the fireplace and caught the trusty rifle, and having cocked it, she moved towards the door. She heard the curses of the villains, as they reached the ladder, and she soon knew that one of them had found it.

"Back," she cried, as she saw a head above the threshold. The candle upon the table threw but a dim light upon the the spot, but it was sufficient.

She saw the robber raise a pistol. She had a husband—a child—and had set herself to save the carrier. With these thoughts running through her mind, she pulled the trigger. A sharp report went ringing through the house, and its echo was a deep groan from the cellar bottom.

Ere the second robber could show himself Morton came running into the room with a pistol in each hand.

"What is it?" he cries.

"There! There!" gasped Polly, pointing to the doorway, where a savage looking face had just presented itself.

Lant Morton had been too much used to danger to waste time in conjectures, and immediately shot the villain dead, who fell with a heavy sound into the cellar.

"Are there any more?" he asked, cocking his pistol.

"And so you meant to save me?" remarked the carrier, as Polly hesitated.

"Yes, yes—I did. Yes, that was it."

And as soon as the noble woman had sufficiently recovered, she told the whole story.

Morton expressed his thoughts the best he could; but after all, the moisture of his light eye, the changing of his countenance, and very lack of language, told her more than words could have done.

After due deliberation it was decided that the bodies should remain there until morning. So the cellar door was shut and the front door bolted, and they prepared to retire; for the the rest of the night Morton made his bed upon the floor of the large room.

In the morning just as the carrier was dressed there was a rap on the door accompanied by a voice known full well. He hastened to the door and gave entrance to Jacob Burnap. The hunter had met a party of traders at Lewisburg, and disposed all his skins to them, thus finishing his journey six days earlier than he had anticipated.

Polly was soon upon her husband's bosom, and when he had told them his own story, Morton gave him the adventure. Jacob was at first credulous, but when he had seen the bodies he was satisfied.

"Polly, my jewel," he said placing his arm around her neck, "I am proud of—I love you more and more, for every day I live I find more and more to love. "And then turning to Morton he added:

"What do you think of such a wife?"

"Ah," returned the guest, with a deep feeling, "if poor Lant Morton had such a wife he wouldn't be a mail carrier."

When Morton left he was directed to stop at the first settlement and state to the officers what had happened, and he promised to do so. He once more blessed the brave woman who had saved his life, and then set out. Late in the afternoon two officers arrived at the cabin, and when they were shown the dead bodies, they at once proceeded to remove them. And ere a week had passed, the whole settlement blessed the Border Heroine for the work she had done.

Following is the resolution to which Col. Kelly was compelled to subscribe before he could be elected Senator. The resolution was exacted at the instance of the Southern Oregon members. In view os the position which he and his party have occupied on this question, the requirment is a most humiliating one:

Resolved, That in view of the importance of railroad communication throughout this State, and the vital interest which Southern Oregon has in securing such communication by way of the Rouge River and Umpqua valleys, we, the Democratic Senators and Representatives, in caucus assembled, declare as follows: That we will not support for United States Senator any candidate who will not unconditionally pledge himself in writing: First, To use all his ability and influence to obtain from Congress all necessary aid, and promote by all means in his power the speedy construction and completion of the Oregon & California Railroad through the valleys of the Umpqua and Rogue Rivers, as contemplated by the act of Congress of July 25th, 1866. Second, That he will strenuously resist all Congressional aid to the Oregon Branch of the Pacific Railroad, known as the Pengra route, until the said Oregon & California Railroad is completed or its completion placed beyond all question. Third, That all possible efforts will be used to secure a line of road connecting with the Oregon and California Railroad in Rogue River valley from the North Bend of Humboldt River, Nevada, as contemplated by what is known as the Williams' amendment to the Oregon Branch Pacific Railroad bill; that this resolution, and the pledges made, if any, be made public.

I endorse the above resolution.
(Signed) JAMES K. KELLY.

"Sir," said the astonished landlady to a traveler who had just sent his cup forward for the seventh time, "you must be very fond of coffee." "Yes, madam, I am," he replied, "or I should never have drank so much water to get a little."

Osborn, of Helena, Napa county, intends to manufacture raisins from the Muscatel variety of grape.

Simsbury (Conn.), endeavored to manufacture a sensation a few days ago out of the marriage of Thomas Morton and Miss Lucinda Andrus, the former sixty-four and the latter fifty years of age, residents of that town. It appears that the pair had been engaged to one another for upward of a quarter of a century, and the only reason they could assign for not entering into matrimonial relationship was because "courting was so nice."

Four hundred pounds of honey were taken from a cleft in the rocks in a canyon near Los Angeles.

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.

Executor's and Guardian's Sale of Real Property.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned, James P. Hogue, Executor of the estate of Davis Layton, deceased, and L. C. Burkhart, Guardian of the estate of Augustus C. Layton, will sell the following described real property at public auction, at the Court House door in the city of Albany, Linn county, Oregon, to-wit:

The north half of the donation land claim of Davis Layton, deceased, Not. No. 1924, Claim No. 58, in T 11 S, R 4 W, Linn county, Oregon.

The said Guardian will sell all the right, title and interest of his said ward, Augustus C. Layton, in and to the above described land, the same being his undivided one-third interest in fee simple in and to said lands: and the said Executor will sell all the right, title and interest of Clara D. Layton in and to said land, the same being her two-thirds undivided interest in fee simple in and to said land, on the

1st day of October, A. D. 1870,

at one o'clock P. M. of said day, in lots as per survey and plat of said north half of said claim, on file in the Clerk's office in said county, as follows:

Lot No.	1, 50	acres.
" "	2, 40	"
" "	3, 38 80.100	"
" "	4, 29 39.100	"
" "	5, 29 54.100	"
" "	6, 22 84.100	"
" "	7, 22 29.100	"
" "	8, 18 69.100	"
" "	9, 35 67.100	"

TERMS OF SALE—Gold coin of the U. S., one-half to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance in nine months from the day of sale, with interest at twelve per cent. per annum, secured by mortgage on the premises.

JAMES P. HOGUE, Executor.
L. C. BURKHART, Guardian.

September 3, 1870-52w4

NOTICE—IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT my wife, Ann McCallister, has left my bed and board without just cause and provocation, and all persons are hereby warned not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting from this date.

RICHARD McCALLISTER.

August 27, 1870-51t4

NEW TO-DAY.

1870. 1870.

FALL TRADE.

L. GOLDSMITH & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS

—OF—

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS!

NOTIFY THE TRADE THAT THEY will open, on the

30th day of August, 1870,

the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of

Domestic & Foreign Dry Goods

to be found in this market, comprising every brand and make of Cotton Goods known to the Trade, at

REDUCED RATES!

We also invite special attention to our Large and Well Selected Stock of

FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING,

—AND—

MENS' FURNISHING GOODS!

which we offer at UNSURPASSED PRICES, on the most favorable terms.

OUR STOCK OF

BOOTS & SHOES!

Is worthy the attention of every Buyer, having been expressly Manufactured for the Oregon Trade, and will offer great inducements to purchasers.

L. GOLDSMITH & CO.,

75 Front and 76 First St., Portland, Oregon.
132 Church street, New York.

L. GOLDSMITH & CO.,

SOLE AGENTS OF WILLAMETTE WOOLen Manufactory, have a Large Stock of the Goods manufactured by the above mentioned Co. now in store, consisting of

Flannels,

Tweeds,

Cassimeres,

and **Blankets.**

Our NEW STYLE CASSIMERES Excel in Style and Finish any Goods manufactured on this coast. 52m3

September 3d, 1870.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE NEW FOOD.

For a few cents you can buy of your Grocer or Druggist a package of SEA MOSS FARINE made from pure Irish Moss or Carrageen, which will make sixteen quarts of Blanc Mange, and a like quantity of Puddings Custards, Creams, Charlotte Russe, &c. It is the cheapest, healthiest and most delicious food in the world. It makes a splendid Dessert, and has no equal as a light and delicate food for Invalids and Children.

A Glorious Change!!

THE GREAT WORLD'S TONIC.

Plantation Bitters.

This wonderful vegetable restorative is the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. As a tonic and cordial for the aged and languid, it has no equal among stomachics. As a remedy for the nervous weakness to which women are especially subject, it is superseding every other stimulant. In all climates, tropical, temperate, or frigid, it acts as a specific in every species of disorder which undermines the bodily strength and breaks down the animal spirits. For sale by all druggists.

The Remedy does not simply relieve for a short time, but it positively and permanently cures of the worst cases of Chronic Nasal Catarrh, and *I will pay $500 reward for a case that I cannot cure.* "Cold in the head" and Catarrhal Headache are cured with a few applications. If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, stopping up the nose at times, partial loss of the sense of smell, taste or hearing, eyes watering or weak, foot dull, have pain or pressure in the head, you may rest assured that you have Catarrh. The worst cases of Catarrh, including half of the above symptoms, terminate in Consumption, and end in the grave. No disease performs more constant watching or has baffled by physicians. I will send my pamphlet on Catarrh to any address free. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is for sale by all druggists in all parts of the world.

Price 50 cents. Sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 50 cents, or four packages for two dollars. Beware of counterfeits and worthless imitations. See that my private stamp, which bears a portrait like unto myself, is upon the outside wrapper. Remember that this celebrated Remedy, issued by the United States Government exclusively for stamping my internal revenue, has my portrait, name and address, and the word "U. S. Certificate of Internal Revenue" engraved upon it, and need not be mistaken. Don't be swindled by travelers and others, representing themselves as Dr. Sage; I am the only man now living that has the knowledge and right to manufacture the genuine Dr. Sage' Catarrh Remedy, and I never travel to sell this medicine.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D.,
663 Sensca street, Buffalo, N. Y.

4om3

"GAY" NEWS.

Farmers Can Ride and Plow,

BY PURCHASING 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 moving 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 throwing 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 , '69 37

BLANKS!

OF ALL KINDS, printed at the very lowest rates, as ordered, at this office.

S. H. Claughton.

NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE AGENT. Office in the Post Office building, *Lebanon, Oregon.*

Will attend to making Deeds and other conveyances, also to the prompt collection of debts entrusted to my care. 1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GEO. F. SETTLEMIER,

DRUGGIST.

(Successor to D. W. Wakefield,)

Parrish's New Building, First Street,

ALBANY, OREGON,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs and Medicines,

CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, ETC.

All articles warranted pure and of the best quality.

Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded.

Albany, Oct. 17, 1868-6tf

$2,000

BET ON THE ELECTION!

Any one who wants to win can do so by calling on

R. C. HILL & SON,

WHO, thankful for past patronage, still invite the attention of Linn county *et. al.*, to their unequalled stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINT & VARNISH BRUSHES, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ALCOHOL, KEROSENE, WINDOW GLASS, TRUSSES, FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.

Agents for Dr. D. Jayne & Son's preparations, H. H. H. Horse Medicines, etc.

Do you like medicine for its bitter or nauseating taste? We have that description. Do you want the effect with an aromatic taste? After taking a few doses of our Elixir, 'twill be so very pleasant that your prejudices

Most surely turn away,

and the preparation

Will lose the name of physic.

(but not the effect.)

Physicians and customers from the country may rest assured that their orders will be promptly attended to. Prescriptions carefully and correctly compounded.

Have you the impolite guest called a corn? We sell "Corn Slayer," which surely does the work, without pain. Do you desire a book of any kind, a Gold Pen, an Album, Stationery, or such? W. S. Driggs is with us, for the accommodation of all favoring him with a call.

Do you want a fine Watch, a set of Jewelry, clock or door? J. D. Titus sells the same, under the same roof.

Come and see us. Buy a Book. Buy a Watch. Buy a Pill. Buy something or nothing, but come and see us, anyway. A well sprinkled floor and a cool drink of water in the summer, and a warm stove surrounded by comfortable chairs in winter constantly kept for the accommodation of all.

Albany, May 14, '70-36

ELKINS & SON,
ELKINS & SON,
ELKINS & SON,

Lebanon, Oregon.
Lebanon, Oregon.
Lebanon, Oregon.

NEW GOODS—SMALL PROFITS, QUICK SALES—PROMPT PAY.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CHOICE Selection of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Imported direct from New York via the Pacific Railroad, and can, for Cash or Produce, give customers bargains equal to any firm in Albany. All of our stock is bought at the

LOWEST CASH PRICE.

Say of

Elkins & Son,

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, GROCERIES,

Hardware, Iron and Steel,

At ALBANY PRICES. ALBANY PRICES. ALBANY PRICES. ALBANY PRICES.

Wholesale and Retail.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR

EGGS, BUTTER, ETC., ETC.

N. B.—All persons owing us will at once come forward and pay up, so as to begin new accounts.

L. ELKINS & SON.

Lebanon, April 1, 70.-6m30

RATES OF TOLL

OVER THE

Willamette Valley and Cascade Mountain Wagon Road.

To Deschutes River:

Four Horse or Mule team	$4 50
Two " " "	3 00
One " " "	2 00
Ox teams, three yoke	1 50
For every additional yoke	50
Loose horses, per head	25
" cattle, per head	15
" sheep or hogs	3
Teams returning empty, half price.	
Pack animals, loaded	50
" " unloaded	25
Horse and rider	1 00

To Fish Lake:

Four horse or mule team, each way	2
Two " " " "	1
One " " " "	1
Pack animals, loaded.	
" " unloaded.	
Horse and rider	
Ox team, three yoke	2

To Upper Soda Spring:

Four horse or mule team, out and back	2 50
Two " " " "	2 00
One " " " "	1 00
Horse and rider, "	50
Loose animals, "	25

Ox teams the same as horse teams.

A. HACKLEMAN, Pres.
W. W. PARRISH, Sec.

March 0, 1869- 8

"STAR" PICTURE GALLERY!

BROWNSVILLE, : : : OREGON,

HAS BEEN REFITTED WITH SKYLIGHT of the latest style, and the operating room with instruments of

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS MAKE!

with a choice stock of Materials, Chemicals, &c., direct from Philadelphia. Our work shall recommend itself.

Pictures from Ring to Life size, at the lowest prices.

Special facilities for taking Family Groups and copying Old Pictures. Call and see specimens.

J. H. TEMPLETON,
PETER HUME.

In the Drug Store will be found a full assortment of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, &c., &c. Also, Books and Stationery.

☞ School Books made a specialty.

Dr. Rowland has charge, and may be consulted professionally at any time.

Post Office building, Brownsville, Oregon.

April 20, '70 33 PETER HUME.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF NEW YORK.

Organized, 1860.

Policies Exempt from Execution.

Cash Assets, - - - $3,000,000,

SECURELY INVESTED.

OVER 21,000 MEMBERS.

PURELY MUTUAL.

Dividends paid one year from date of Policy.

All Policies and Dividends Non-Forfeitable.

Over 8,000 Policies sued in 1869.

THIS COMPANY POSSESSES A COMBination of desirable features which no other organization can claim. Its growth has been steady, its success marked. Its system of business is pre-eminently adapted to benefit the holders of its Policies.

M'KENNEY & LINDERMAN,

General Agents, 131 Montgomery street, San Francisco, directly opposite Occidental Hotel.

W. WHITWELL,

General Agent for Oregon and Territories, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Nov. 6, '69-9y

CRAFTSMEN'S

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

BUCHANAN & HEARS,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR

Oregon, and Washington, Idaho 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

CHEAP SEWING MACHINES.

$28 HOME SHUTTLE SEWING Machine. A double-thread lock-stitch Shuttle Machine; stitch alike on both sides. **$28**

$20 Celebrated Common-Sense Family Machine. Both machines fully Warranted for 5 years. Machines sent to any part of the coast by express, C. O. D. Agents wanted in every town on the Pacific coast. Liberal commission.

Home Shuttle Sewing Machine Co.,
G. G. TRAVER,
131, First St., Portland.

2y **$20**

GILBERT BRO., AGENTS.

6m SALEM, OREGON.