

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW TO-DAY.

NOTICE! IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT I HAVE opened a Dispensary...

\$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 invites the attention of Lun county...

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

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

Have you the impolite cure called a corn? We sell "Corn Solvers," which surely does the work without pain.

Do you want a fine Watch, a set of Jewelry, cheap or dear? J. D. Titus sells the same, under the name of "physic."

Call the attention of Dealers to their large assortment of "Newly Arrived" Goods, composed in every thing that is supplied Wholesale.

FOR SALE, Our Drug Business located in San Francisco, Cal. After our best wishes, and expressing our thanks for the liberal patronage we have received...

WE ARE THE OLDEST DRUG FIRM ON THE PACIFIC COAST and the only one continuous...

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether of Menstruation, or any other kind, Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu is the best remedy.

THE GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY! Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, Hundreds of Thousands Bear Testimony to their Wonderful Curative Power.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE FANCY DRINK, Made of Pure Rum, Whiskey, Brand Spirits and Refined Liqueurs, distilled, aged and sweetened to please the taste...

FOR INFAMMATORY AND CHRONIC INFLAMMATION, Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu is the best remedy.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Itch, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Etc., Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu is the best remedy.

FOR ALL DISEASES OF THESE ORGANS, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, Helmbold's Fluid Extract of Buchu is the best remedy.

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The Albany Register.

John Cutts' Secret.

"Is Mr. Cutts in?" asked a gentleman, who, having knocked at a door, was saluted by a woman from an upper window with, "Well, what's a wantin' naow?"

"Yes, he's in or about somewhere, I suppose," she replied; "but I'm Mr. Cutts when any business is to be done. He's Mr. Cutts eatin' and drinkin', and sleepin' sometimes."

"Well, my good woman," said the gentleman, "I think he will be Mr. Cutts for my business too. I wish to see him."

"What do you want of him?" asked the shrew, thrusting her head still further out of the window.

"To do something for me. But I must see him myself," was the reply.

"Is it real business for you, or only a favor you want; I can let your boss have a peck of oats, or I can direct you to the shortest road to the Four Corners, or I can—I can—why I can do anything for you that he could, and a good deal more. I take the money and write the receipts, and pay the men, and I take off the produce. I'm as good a judge of stock as he is, and I can't be beat on horse-flesh."

"But," said the gentleman, drawing down his face solemnly, "you can't take his place now. Find him for me at once."

"The shrew was baffled. "Look a here, Mister, may be you don't know the circumstances of the case. This here farm is mine, and it was my father's afore me, and Cutts he haint no more claim to it than the hen down there has. And besides I'm seven years older than he is, a foot higher, and weigh twenty pounds more. What's your business or my place, if I may make so bold?"

"To see and talk with your husband," replied the gentleman, getting out of his chair and hitching his horse to a post, as if he meant to stay until he did see him.

"Be you a doctor? 'Cause there ain't a living thing the matter with Cutts. He's the weldest man in the town, and so be I," said this "woman for the times."

"No, my good woman, I'm not a doctor. Do you think your husband will be in soon? Send that boy to find him," said the stranger.

"The boy looked up to his mother's face, but he knew his own interest too well to start without orders.

"Then you're a minister, I suppose, by your black coat. I may as well tell you and save you time, that we don't go to meetings, and don't want to. It ain't no use for you to leave no tracts nor nothing, for I've got a big dairy and haint no time to idle away readin', and I keep him about so early and late that when he's done work he's glad to go to bed and rest!"

"I'm no minister, madam; I wish I was though, for your sake," said the gentleman.

"Send for your husband; I cannot wait much longer. I must see him at once."

"The boy started to his feet again and looked in his mother's eye, but it gave no marching orders.

"Look here, mister"—now appearing at the door and looking defiantly at him—"you're a school teacher, ain't you? A district school, and you think he's a committeman, but he ain't this year."

"Ma'am Cutts," as the neighbors called her, dropped her hands at her side and heaved a groan. She had found a man she couldn't manage.

"See here, now, Mister," said she, "I can read a boy right through, and I know what you was thinkin' when I clapped my eyes on you. I can tell you by your everlasting arguin' that you are a lawyer. We haint got no quarrels, don't you no deends drawn or wills made—so if you're huntin' a job of my husband, you may as well hitch your horse and drive on. We know enough to make a little money, and I know enough to hold on to it."

"My good woman, you entirely misunderstand my errand. I can tell no person but himself what it is, and must tell him in confidence alone. If he chases he may break it to you the best way he can."

"Oh, my goodness sakes alive! Brother's life blowed in the Mississippi boat. Oh, in me, the poor fellow! He left a little something, didn't he?"

"I never heard of him, and nobody's blowed up, that I know of," replied the gentleman.

it, and haint an enemy in the world, as I know.

"Well, sir, you needn't reply to my question unless you are perfectly willing," said the stranger.

"Ask your question," said Cutts, "and I will not repeat it."

"Well, Mr. Cutts, I am laying fence on the Brisley place, that I have just bought and I was directed to inquire of you where I could buy cedar posts."

"I told them I would see you and ask you only, and the fellows bet on it. They are to give you ten dollars, and to two or three widows in town a cord of wood each if I succeed in asking you this question alone, an' makin' sure your wife does not let him, but she won't."

"Cutts knew his wife's "standing" too well to feel very sensitive, and taking the bill from the stranger, he smiling said: "I'll go with you to look out cedar posts and keep dark, for the joke's sake; but I don't know as she'll let me stay in the house over night. I don't own it," replied the good-natured Cutts.

"Suppose you go to the place and see to setting the posts. I will send a boy to tell her you had to go off suddenly, on a little business, and be back in the morning," said the stranger.

"I'll do that," replied Cutts, "for I never quarrel with I don't want to worry myself about trifles."

"Good man," said the stranger, "there are no trifles in this life. The smallest act is important, and the easy good nature of yours will ruin your family. Baffle that spirit to-day, and next Sunday take your boys and go to the house of God, and then she'll say, and a real man—at the head of your own house and family."

"It's rather late to begin," said Cutts shaking his head in a way that would have warned others from the trap in which his feet were fast.

"You see the purse is here," he added, "and that has been a crueler fatter than he had to do with. I will try to begin now, for her good and the children's sake. The boy was sent with the message, but he wasn't sharp enough. Madam Cutts discovered the whereabouts of her lord, tackled up and went after him."

"All the way home and far into the night, she used her eloquence, both in pleadings and threatenings, to find out the mysterious errand of that hated town nabob who had come into the country to separate happy families."

"But Cutts yielded himself up to a "dumb spirit" for the night, and no measure could induce him to talk on any subject, lest she should pry the mighty secret out of him."

"About midnight she wore herself out and went to sleep; but at daybreak she began again. He then ventured to say: "As soon as breakfast is over, I'll break the news to you."

"You'll never eat a morsel in the house, I can tell you," cried Xantippe, "till you tell me what the man wanted of you."

"Then you'll wait a good while to hear that," said Cutts; "for I have vowed I'll never tell it until I had first eaten my breakfast," and with these words he went out.

"Madam Cutts endured the torture as long as possible, and then got breakfast. She called at the door, to no one in particular. "Come."

"But Cutts didn't come. After awhile she went out to the barn and found him seated on an upturned half-bushel measure, calmly peeling and eating a raw turnip."

"It does seem as if this ere man had possessed you. Your breakfast is coolin'; do come in."

"Here was a point gained. Cutts went in as directed, and ate his breakfast with a good appetite. He seated herself back in her chair, with her face full of expectation, and said: "Now begin. What did that ere man want?"

"He wanted some cedar posts," replied Cutts, calmly, without looking up; "and that was all."

"If an arrow had struck Madam Cutts she would not have manifested more surprise and shame."

"I am the laughing-stock of this town," added Cutts, "and from this hour I turn over a new leaf. I'm henceforth head of my family, and unless this house is made wine, I shall finish off a room in the barn—which is mine—and you will be welcome to share it with me. If not, I will live there with my boys, and you will find me a civil neighbor."

"Ma'am Cutts' power was broken. Since then the farm has been called "John Cutts' place," and he's the head of the house."

resident here almost a year. No one ever suspected her being caught than what she seemed, until one day I was ordered to arrest her as a murderer."

"It was now alleged, that this young beauty was no other than a woman who had poisoned her husband in Havana, and fled with all his wealth. An immense reward was offered for her apprehension, and the circumstances that had come to our knowledge pointed her out beyond all doubt as the person we were in search of. Yet the person who recognized her the evening before at the theatre advised us to be careful lest she should escape us. I laughed at the idea. Mr. I. and myself were surely sufficient to arrest a lady. We were old enough in the ways of cunning to defeat such an attempt. When the lady left me I stepped to the window and said to Mr. I., who was waiting at the door: "The lady desires to send a messenger for a friend; suffer him to pass."

"Almost at the same instant the door of the apartment opened, and a youth—apparently a mulatto boy—came out and passed hurriedly thro' the room into the hall, and was, no doubt, the messenger, I thought, and I picked up a book and commenced reading. Nearly an hour passed, and still the lady did not make her appearance, nor did the boy return. The friend she had sent for must live at some distance, I thought, or the lady is unusually careful, about her toilet; and so another hour went by. At last I grew impatient, and knocked at the door.

"Madam, I can wait no longer."

"The lady was no reply. I knocked repeatedly, and at last determined to force an entrance. Strange fears harassed me. I began to suspect, I know not what. It took but a moment to drive in the door, and once in the apartment the mystery was revealed. The robes of the lady lay upon the floor, and scattered over the room were suits of boys' wearing apparel, and that worn by the mulatto boy. On the table was a cosmetic that would stain the skin to a light delicate brown."

"I was foiled for a surety; the lady had escaped in the disguise of a messenger; I should have detected the ruse; I felt humiliated, and determined to redress the injury. I knew she would not remain in the city a instant longer than she could get away. I hurried to her bankers, but found that she had already drawn the amount due her an hour before."

"Who presented the check?" I asked of the clerk. "It was made payable to bearer."

"There was yet a chance. The French steamer left within an hour; it was possible she would seek that means of escape. I jumped into a cab and arrived there ten minutes before she left the wharf—just in time to assist an aged, decrepit gentleman into the cabin. There were few passengers, and none of them answered the description of the person I sought. I stood on the wharf watching the receding vessel until it disappeared. I was in the act of turning away when a lack-man approached me with the remark: "Mr. F., did you see that old man on board? He had a long, white beard, and hair that fell on his shoulders."

"Yes."

"Well there's something curious about him."

"Why?"

"Why, sir, when he got into my carriage he was a mulatto boy, and when he got out he was an old man."

"I will not repeat the expression I used then—it was neither refined or polite, for I knew the vessel would be far out to sea before she could be overtaken. I was foiled by a woman. Nor could I help rejoicing now that the chase was over, that she had escaped."

"Innocent or guilty, there was a charm about her none could resist. The spell of her wondrous beauty affected all who approached her. It lingers in my memory yet; and I could not have the stain of her blood upon my conscience."

Confucius and the Girls.

Confucius, who is highly esteemed by over four hundred millions of Chinese as Jesus among Christians, was born 546 years before Christ, and died 473 B. C. at the age of 73. The empire was divided into provinces called kingdoms. Confucius found that interest, avarice, ambition, dissipation, false policy, pleasure and luxury prevailed in all these kingdoms. He undertook to banish all these, and accordingly, began to preach and to practice the virtues of modesty, disinterestedness, equity, temperance, and contempt of riches and pleasures. He rose to distinction, and though offices were urged upon him, he refused to accept them, in order that he might be free to devote his great work. At length, he made so good an impression upon the court of the kingdom of Loo, in which he resided, he accepted an office in the administration. He was so thorough in reforming the king and his court, as well as the people at large, that the jealousy and alarm of the neighboring kings was greatly excited. "Among these," says the Chinese historian, "The king of Tsai was alarmed. He held several councils with his principal ministers, and after frequent deliberations it was concluded that, under pretence of an embassy, they should make a present to the King of Loo and to the grandees of his court of a great number of young girls of extraordinary beauty, who had been instructed from their infancy in singing and dancing, and were possessed of all the charms that were likely to please and captivate the heart."

The stratagem succeeded. The king, his court and the grandees gave themselves up to the entertainments of the girls, and devoted themselves more to the invention of new diversions for them than to the administration of the State. The king remonstrated, and tried to bring them back to sobriety, simplicity and virtue, but in vain. He threw up the office in disgust and left his native country for other people, more fit to relish and practice his maxims.

The influence of the girls is considerable to this day, even in our own country. The greatest of philosophers was so completely beaten by them that he was compelled to consider all as lost for the kingdom of Loo.

A Bill of expense to his country—William of Prussia.

JOHN CHINAMAN MARRIED MELLIAN FASHION.

—Yesterday forenoon a gallus-looking Celestial, with a well-oiled tail hanging down to his heels, followed by a robust specimen of the Flowery Kingdom, with her hair dressed a la fan-tail-pigeon, came to Justice Ellis' court-room to be married (Mellician style).

"You have got license, John?" asked the Judge.

"Yes, me hab got," answered John; "me go one cote house, one law man, me hep catechee license." "Well, you like me marry you Mellician fashion?" "Yes, like all some one Mellician man."

"You got any wife now, John?" "John, astonished—"No, me no hab got one wife. Me like catechee wife; me like catechee him," pointing to the almond-eyed female at his side.

"Are you married?" asked the Judge of the Celestial; "you got one man?" "No, me no got one man. Me one man China country—he come die one time."

"Well, all right. What's your name, John?" "Me name Su-ung Fung."

"What, Some Fun?" "No, no names Su-ung Fung no-o-g." "Oh, Sing Fun! Well, what's her name—the woman's?" "Who, him? Him namee Ho-yo Go-ye."

"Ho-yo Goy! All right, you stand up here. Take her by the hand, John, you stand this way. Now that hand, this hand. Now, John, what's your name?" "Me namee Su-ung Fung."

"Now, John—Sing Fung—you take him woman; what you callie him name, John?" "Callie him Ho-yo Go-ye."

"You takes him, Ho-yo Goy, to be your wife, and promise to keep her heap good; heap plenty rice give her eat, no kick her, be good man all the time, hey?" "John—You bet me belly good man Judge. Me no kick him please."

"Judge—"Now, you here, Ho-yo Goy, or whatever your other name is, you takes him all time, no run off; cook him rice all time—bet your life?"

"Ho-yo Goy—"Me one good woman; cookee un rice, no run away all the time, stav housee all time—bully wifee me."

"Judge—"All rightee. Me plenty powder; me big mandarin—two swordee man, me piecee wifee—Pleente fix all done, John, cash, John, money—sable?"

"John paid up, but was determined (so pleased to find himself married (Mellician fashion) to have a bit of a blow out. He sent out for wine and glasses, and treated all hands. After this was over the pair struck out for Chinatown; remarking: "Hi yang chin powe, sung to pin chin tow hee in!" as they went, which shows that they were highly delighted with the "Mellician" marriage ceremony.—Virginia City Enterprise.

"Of't in the stillty night Ere slumber's chain hath bound me," My mother brings the light. And tucks the clothes around me. A New York correspondent writes that "mention is made of an alliance near at hand between a four story stone house with carriage and servants, and a fortune on top of it \$250,000 on the one hand, encumbered by 200 pounds of flesh and blood, with the blunted countenance of a widower; and on the other a shapely and trousseau, a smattering of French, and a love of the world, the flesh and devil, all done up in the painted form of a fashionable young lady."

Sixty Swedish girls, some pretty all willing to work, and all young, passed through Pittsburgh last week on the way to Missouri. They had all been secured in situations in advance as household servants.

A dentist, trying in vain to extract a decayed tooth from a lady's mouth, gave up the task with the apology: "The fact is, madam, it is impossible for anything but tact to come from your mouth."

"What's the difference between the North Pole and South Pole?" "Why, all the difference in the world," replied a lady unwittingly; and that's the answer.

A school-girl was recently asked at an examination, by the gentleman, to tell him what Adam lost by his fall; and when pressed, she replied: "I suppose it was his hat."

Big sister: "Oh, papa, I must go to hear Misson. You know I am so fond of music." Juvenile, with other triumphantly: "Then why don't you let me play on my drum?"

A Boston lady being asked if she was an admirer of Trollope's novels, replied, "Yes, I have always been a Trollopeologist."

Gail Hamilton charges that as a rule women do whatever work they have to do badly and don't keep their engagements.

Mrs. Ingham, of Iowa, will live in Thanksgiving sermon while her husband proudly sat back of the pulpit holding the baby.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Patronize Home Manufacturers!

BROOMS

At Portland Prices!

HAVING GONE LARGELY INTO the manufacture of

ALL GRADES OF BROOMS!

I am prepared to furnish the Oregon public with as good a broom as can be obtained on the coast, at Portland prices. Orders solicited.

Address all orders to BLAIR, YOUNG & CO., General Agents, Albany, Oregon.

Albany, December 3, 1870-1871.

THE "SINGER" NEW



Family Sewing Machine, With Attachments for all kinds of Work. Is fast winning favor in the household, as shown by the sales of last year, amounting to eighty-six thousand, seven hundred and eighty one machines, which far exceed those of any other Company.

This new FAMILY MACHINE is capable of a range and variety of work such as was thought impossible a short time ago, to perform by machinery. We claim, and can show those whom it may concern, that it is the cheapest, most beautiful, delicately arranged, nicely adjusted, easily operated, and smoothly running of all the family Sewing Machines. It is remarkable, not only for the range and variety of its sewing, but also for the variety and different KINDS OF TEXTURE which it will sew with equal facility and perfection, using Silk Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, fine or coarse, making the INTERLOCKED-ELASTIC-STITCH, all on both sides of the fabric sewn. Thus heavier cloth, or leather, may be sewn with great strength and uniformity of stitch, and in a moment this willing and handy sewing machine may be adjusted for fine work on gauze or gossamer tissue, or the tacking of tarlatan, or ruffling or almost any other work which delicate fingers have been known to perform.

Purchasers can now be convinced that our new Family Machine embodies NEW and essential principles—simplicity of construction—ease of operation—uniformity of PRECISION and accuracy—speed—capacity for range and variety of work, fine or coarse, leaving all rivals behind it.

The Folding Cases.

The New Family Machine may be had in a variety of folding covers and cases. Some show in polished surface only the grain and lustre of the wood, while others are finished in all the elaboration of art.

The Attachments

For Hemming, Felling, Ruffling, Draining, Binding, Cording, Gathering, Tucking, Embroidering, etc., are all of steel, aluminum, or brass, and of great perfection. Most of them can be attached or detached by a simple move of the hand. The quality of the material can only be fully appreciated on observation and examination.

Machine Twist.

Lines Thread, Spool Cotton, Oil, &c. We have and shall keep in stock at our Central Office, and Agencies, (on spools of various sizes), Twist of all sizes and grades—Linen Thread, Spool Cotton, Oil, and all other articles necessary in the use of our machines.

We wish it understood that we manufacture the Twist sold by us; that we shall aim to have it cool in quality and exceed in quantity, for a given price, that of other manufacturers, and that the Twist (made by us in our new and extensive mills, supplied as they are with the most improved machinery and skilled laborers, and with the desirable qualities of uniformity of size, evenness, length of thread as marked on each spool) strength, excellence of color, and beauty of finish, THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO., oct20-8-3m No. 458 Broadway, New York.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, No. 139 Montgomery street.

MRS. S. A. JOHNS, Agent for Albany.

THE NEW FOOD.



For a few cents you can buy 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 body's strength and breaks down the moral and physical spirits. For sale by