

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW TO-DAY.

The Albany Register.

A Freak of Fortune.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE! HERBERY GIVEN, THAT I HAVE opened a Livery and Feed Stable!

\$2,000 BET ON THE ELECTION!

R. C. HILL & SON, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints and Varnish Brushes, etc.

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, ETC. Agents for Dr. J. C. Jayne & Son's preparations.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints and Varnish Brushes, etc.

OUR DRUG BUSINESS located in San Francisco, Cal. After our best wishes, and expressing our thanks for the liberal patronage we have received for more than twenty years.

THE GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY! Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS.

WHAT ARE THEY? FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in youth or old age.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE FLAVORING DRINK. Made of Pure Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors.

FOR INFAMMATORY AND CHRONIC BRUITS and Gout, Rheumatism or Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, and Intermittent Fevers.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Itch, Scald-head, Ringworms, Scald-head, Ringworms, Scald-head, Ringworms.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price \$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50.

"We can do nothing, wife." "We shall be sold out at auction, and die in a poorhouse yet."

"Not so bad as that, I hope," said the old man cheerily, though the muscles of his lip and brow quivered.

"Father, is it St. John Martin, the Leeds street lawyer, to whom you owe this money?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy gleefully, as he scrambled up the wheel, "I'll be here, sure."

"Paul Parker, you're a fool!" said the woman, angrily. "You scatter your money about as though there was no end to it."

"I hope so, wife," said the old man, touching his placid horse gently with the reins, and urging him into a sleepy jog-trot.

"There was a wild beauty about the boy in spite of his swarthy cheeks and forlorn uniform of rags, and an attractiveness that was difficult to understand."

"Presently the man knocked the ashes from his pipe and laid it down, with a vicious side-long glance at the boy."

"You're going to get fifty cents bid away, you were going to gammon me out of it, eh?" he demanded.

"I'll be back in ten minutes, sir; I will, indeed."

"Hold your noise!" he brutally ejaculated. "I tell you you shan't stir another penny, there, no more."

"Nino, watching his opportunity as a wild beast might watch for an escape from the cage, gave a forward dart just as the man stooped over to rub his match against the sole of his boot."

"I did not come. No, but I tried my very best to come, but was prevented by brutality of the man whose slave and drudge I was."

"I'm sorry for it, wife—sorry from the bottom of my heart. I somehow thought he was different from the common lot of 'em, but I s'pose I hadn't ought to expect much from a lad brought up in the streets."

"It is father's step, mother," said Lucy Parker, jumping to open the door. "Well, father, what luck?"

"We can do nothing, wife." "We shall be sold out at auction, and die in a poorhouse yet."

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Samuel Duhobret was a disciple of the famous engraver, Albert Durer, admitted into the art school of charity.

His industry was indefatigable. He came to his studies every morning at day-break, and worked till sunset.

One morning he was missing from the scene of his labors, and, though jokes were passed about his disappearance, no one thought of going to his lodgings to see if he were ill or dead.

From exhausted slumbers he awoke faint and with parched lips; it was the fifth day he had lain in his cell neglected.

"We are in very straitened circumstances, Mr. Martin," concluded Lucy "and my father cannot at present hope to discharge this debt, but I am soon to have a very good situation in Madam Elvaine's school as music teacher, and we can get along and pay a part at a time if your father would be so kind as to wait a little."

"Lucy stopped short; her voice was getting unsteady, and she was far too proud to yield to the fast coming tears in Ninian Martin's presence."

"The young man had listened in silence but now he took a tin box from his shelf in the room, unlocked it, and drew closed sundry packages of labeled notes, receipts, etc."

"Let me see," he said, running his eye over them, "it was a note for \$500."

"Yes, sir," said Ninian Martin, and he laid the fragments on the fire. Paul Parker and Lucy gazed in astonishment at the young lawyer lifted his dark eyes calmly to the ceiling.

"Mr. Parker, you will please consider that you have this day received payment for a very old debt. We have balanced accounts."

"Sir, I don't understand you," said the bewildered old man. "I don't remember."

"I will be more plain with you," said the young man smiling. "Perhaps Miss Parker is not aware that I am only the adopted son of my more than father. My real name is Nino Barliani. I am an Italian by birth. Just ten years ago I was begging in the streets of Landhill, starved and penniless. A kind hand—you know whose, Mr. Parker—extended to me a helping hand, and I have been ever since the old man's face lighted up."

"I do remember now. It was a fifty cent piece; and I told you to come back just a week from that time—"

"I did not come. No, but I tried my very best to come, but was prevented by brutality of the man whose slave and drudge I was. Well, I begged my way to Boston, having run away from my tyrant, St. John Martin found me one night in the streets, perishing from cold and starvation. He had just lost his only child, a boy of about my own age, and unlike me in personal appearance, and somehow I seemed to take the vacant place in his heart. I resolved that if it ever lay in my power I would return the gift a thousand fold. But I never dreamed that Lucy's father was my benefactor."

"He turned to her with a bright congratulatory smile, while the brow of old Paul Parker worked with emotions he could not conceal."

"One hundred thousand!" adding an impatient exclamation against his adversary. The crest-fallen picture dealer withdrew. The tall victor bore away the prize.

He passed through the wondering people, went out, and was going along the street, when a decrepit, lame, humpbacked wretch, tottering along by the aid of a stick, presented himself before him.

"May it please your honor," persisted the supposed beggar. "I am the painter of that picture." He opened his eyes; for he had hardly yet been able to persuade himself that he had not been dreaming.

The tall man was Count Dunkelsbach, the richest nobleman in Germany. He stopped and questioned the artist. Being convinced of the truth of his statement, he took out his pocket-book, tore out a leaf and wrote a few lines.

"Take it, friend," he said. "It is the check for your money. Good morning!"

Duhobret lived his money, and resolved to invest luxuriously for the rest of his life, cultivating painting as a pastime.

But though he had borne privation and toil, prosperity was too much for him. Indigestion carried him off. His picture still had an honored place in the cabinet of Count Dunkelsbach, and the curious incident of its purchase was often related. It afterward passed into the possession of the King of Bavaria.

A ROMANTIC STORY.—Louis Muhlbach, in his "Letters from Egypt," tells a very romantic story about the wife of Count Benedetti, the French Minister Plenipotentiary at the Prussian Court, before the outbreak of the present war.

A very rich Greek merchant, resident in Alexandria, had two black wives whom he loved dearly, and for whose service he provided a large retinue of beautiful girls.

The beautiful slave became a confidential servant and companion to her negro mistress, and conducted herself toward them in such a sagacious manner that she became indispensable to them. She sang to them, and gossiped and frolicked so gracefully, that *emmi* was banished completely.

But unfortunately the black wives fell sick one day, and before nightfall were both dead. Their disease was known to nobody, and they were hastily buried. The beautiful young slave, who had not left their side for a moment during the few hours of their illness, seemed inconsolable. She did her best, however, to assuage the grief of the ancient merchant, and in this way so endeared herself to him that he adopted her, since he was just a little too old to marry her.

In course of time, the venerable sage rejoined his swarthy wives in the other world, and the fortunate nymph came into possession of his millions. At this stage of her existence, Count Benedetti who was then only a penniless *attaché* to the French Consulate in Alexandria, offered her his hand and heart, and, having married her, with the aid of her wealth, bought himself a road to fame. In this way, she was once a slave to slaves, became a star in the circles of the French world of fashion.

A nice pious old man in Mass., thought his own luck out strength, by washing away flies that might be used hauling the corn plow, so he tied bricks to their tails. The plan worked well until one of the bricks struck the old man on the head, when he was carried to the house on a door. He said he hadn't thought of this contingency. The oxen's tails are loose now, and the old man has had his brains soldered in with silver.

A timid bachelor at New Bedford, Mass., was recently prevented from making a proposal of marriage to a young lady of that city through the latter having remarked that she recognized his unsteady legs in the distance long before the outline of his features could be distinguished.

A lady who had refused an awkward but wealthy suitor, said to a friend as he passed: "Look at him! Could you marry him, even if he had a carriage and horses?" "No; indeed," replied the other, "not if he kept a livery stable."

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. W. D. BELDING. Albany, December 2, 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 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 IRRELOCKED-ELASTIC-STITCH, alike on both sides of the fabric sewn. This neat cover, or leather, may be sewn with great strength and uniformity of stitch, and at a moment this writing, each of the range and variety of work which it will sew with equal facility and perfection, using Silk Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, fine or coarse, making the IRRELOCKED-ELASTIC-STITCH, alike on both sides of the fabric sewn. This neat cover, or leather, may be sewn with great strength and uniformity of stitch, and at a moment this writing, each of the range and variety of work which it will sew with equal facility and perfection, using Silk Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, fine or coarse, making the IRRELOCKED-ELASTIC-STITCH, alike on both sides of the fabric sewn. This neat cover, or leather, may be sewn with great strength and uniformity of stitch, and at a moment this writing, each of the range and variety of work which it will sew with equal facility and perfection, using Silk Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, fine or coarse, making the IRRELOCKED-ELASTIC-STITCH, alike on both sides of the fabric sewn.

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

The Attachments. For Hemming, Felling, Blinding, Binding, Curving, Gathering, Tucking, Embroidering, &c., are not only numerous, but now brought to great perfection. Most of them can be attached or detached by a simple move of the hand. The quality of the work can only be fully appreciated on observation and examination.

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

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO., No. 438 Broadway, New York.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, No. 139 Montgomery street.

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

THE NEW FOOD. SEA MOSS FARINE. 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 body's strength and breaks down the vitality of the system. For sale by all Druggists.

There are 74,000 doctors in the United States. Grocers should remember that honest tea is the best policy. The draughtman's paradise—Pencilvania. Woman's rites—Matrimony and divorce. "Feminary" is a new Western expression for female seminary. The Raw Material—Underdone steak. A light after-piece—A pheasant's tail.