The Albany Register.

VOL. IV. ALBANY, OREGON, DECEMBER 30, 1871. NO. 17.

Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By COLL. VAN CLEVE,

IN REGISTER BUILDINGS,

Corner Ferry and First Streets.

TERMS—IN ADVANCE.

One year.....Three dollars.
Six months.....Two dollars.
Single copies.....Ten cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Transient advertisements, per square of ten lines or less, first insertion $2; each subsequent insertion $1. Larger advertisements inserted on the most liberal terms.

JOB WORK.

Having received new type, stock of colored inks, cards, a tiny job jobber, etc., we are prepared to execute all kinds of printing in a better manner and fifty per cent cheaper than ever before offered in this city.

Agents for the Register.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions, advertising, etc., for the Register:

Hiram Smith, Harrisburg.
O. P. Tompkins, Harrisburg.
Peter Hume, Brownsville.
W. R. Kirk, Brownsville.
E. E. Wheeler, Scio.
T. H. Reynolds, Salem.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Porter, Shedd's Station.
Fletcher & Wells, Buena Vista, Polk Co

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. QUINN THORNTON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law. Office No. 111 First street, between Morrison and Alder, opposite the Occidental Hotel, Portland, Oregon. Will practice in the superior and inferior courts of the State, and in the district and circuit courts of the United States, giving special attention to the collection of debts in all parts of Oregon, and to obtaining discharges in bankruptcy; which, since the last amendment to the law, may be obtained from all debts contracted prior to January 1, 1869, without regard to the percentage which the assets may finally pay. Nov. 23, 1870-12v3y

D. S. RICE, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon, Albany, Or.

OFFICE ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN street. April, 1870-32

N. S. DU MOS

HAS ON HAND AND CONSTANTLY receiving a large stock of

Groceries and Provisions,

Wood and willow ware, tobacco, cigars, confectionery, Yankee notions, etc., etc., wholesale and retail, opposite R. C. Hill & Son's drug store, Albany, Oregon. 1v4

J. H. MITCHELL. J. N. DOLPH.

MITCHELL & DOLPH,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROCTORS in admiralty. Office over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon. 1v4

JAMES A. WARNER,

Civil Engineer and Surveyor,

IS PREPARED TO DO SURVEYING AND engineering. Uses improved solar compass. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Residence on Fourth street, opposite Dr. Tate's, Albany, Oregon. 19

J. C. POWELL. L. FLINN.

POWELL & FLINN,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY. L. Flinn notary public, Albany, Oregon. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to. 1

N. H. CRANOR. N. B. HUMPHREY. Notary Public.

CRANOR & HUMPHREY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

ALBANY, OREGON.

Office in Parrish brick, up stairs. 5v4

TITUS BROTHERS,

Dealers in

WATCHES,

Clocks, Jewelry, etc.

Repairing of clocks, watches, jewelry, etc., attended to. All work warranted. 31v3

LEFFEL & MYERS'

Water Wheels

SPHERICAL FLUMES,

And General Mill Machinery.

J. F. BACKENSTO, Agent, 31v3 Albany, Oregon.

20 DOLLARS A DAY

TO MALE AND FEMALE AGENTS. To introduce the celebrated

$25.00

Buckeye Sewing Machine.

STITCH ALIKE ON BOTH SIDES, AND is the simplest, most durable sewing machine in the World. We challenge the celebrated Wheeler & Wilson, and all other first-class machines, for lightness of heavy sewing, in the market. Circulars free. Address

SINER & PEARSON, Gen. Agts., 20v2tf Albany, Oregon.

ALBANY BOOK STORE.

Established in 1856.

E. A. Freeland,

DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF miscellaneous books, school books, blank books, stationery. Books imported to order at short notice. Albany, Dec. 3, 1870.

TURNING - - TURNING.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN CONNER,

BANKING

—AND—

Exchange Office,

ALBANY, OREGON.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED SUBJECT TO check at sight.

Interest allowed on time deposits in coin.

Exchange on Portland, San Francisco, and New York, for sale at lowest rates.

Collections made and promptly remitted.

Refers to H. W. Corbett, Henry Failing, W. S. Ladd.

Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-22v3

MARBLE WORKS.

MONROE & STAIGER,

Dealers in

Monuments, Obelisks, Tombs,

Head and Foot Stones,

Executed in

California, Vermont and Italian Marble.

SALEM, OREGON.

BRANCH SHOP AT ALBANY.

J. DOW. M. B. CRANE.

DOW & CRANE,

Dealers in

Boots, Shoes, and Findings

ALBANY, OREGON,

INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE public to their full stock of the latest styles in gentlemen's and youth's boots, shoes, gaiters, Oxford ties, etc., etc., as well as to the very latest thing out in the line of ladies' and misses' gaiters, balmorals, Newport ties, Antoinette buskins, and many other new and fashionable styles, just received at the City Boot Store, which they will sell as rapidly as they can find purchasers who wish first-class goods at the most reasonable rates. They respectfully invite you to come and see their stock. Boots, shoes, etc., made or repaired to order, and *all work warranted.*

CITY BOOT STORE, FIRST STREET,

First door West of Register Build'g. 47v3

CITY MARKET,

FIRST STREET, ALBANY, OREGON,

J. L. HARRIS,

PROPRIETOR,

WILL ENDEAVOR TO KEEP CONstantly on hand a full supply of

ALL KINDS OF MEATS,

Which will be of the very best quality. The highest market price paid for beeves, hogs and sheep.

Third door west of Ferry, on south side of First street. J. L. HARRIS.

Albany, Dec. 15, 1871-15v4

J. C. MENDENHALL,

Notary Public,

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT,

ALBANY, OREGON.

RENTS COLLECTED AND TAXES PAID for non-residents and others, making out real estate papers, etc. Office one door above telegraph office. 35v3

Albany Collegiate Institute,

ALBANY, OREGON.

THIS INSTITUTION WILL REOPEN ON Monday, September 4, 1871, with a corps of teachers capable and earnest. Instruction will be thorough and practical, and the system of order unsurpassed. For particulars address

R. K. WARREN, A. M., President;
Or, Rev. L. F. GRAY, D. D., Albany.

The Eye! The Ear!

DR. T. L. COLDEN,

Oculist and Aurist, Albany, Oregon.

DR. COLDEN IS A son of the noted old Columbia doctor, of Boston.

Dr. Colden has had experience in treating the various diseases to which the eye and ear are subject, and feels confident of giving entire satisfaction to those who may place themselves under his care. April 18, 69.

NEW STYLE PICTURES.

THE "REMBRANDT"

IS THE MOST POPULAR STYLE OF photograph now made. Call and see Jan. 14-19 A. J. WINTER, Albany.

TELL YOUR WIFE.

"Tell my wife!" said Aaron Little, speaking aloud, yet to himself, in half amused and half troubled way. "Tell my wife, indeed! Much good that will do! What does she know about business, and money matters and the tricks of trade? No there's no hope there."

And Aaron Little sat musing with a perplexed countenance. He held a newspaper in his hand, and his eyes had just been lingering over a paragraph in which the writer suggested to business men in trouble the propriety of consulting their wives.

"Talk to them freely about your affairs," it said: "Let them understand exactly your condition. Tell them of your difficulties, your embarrassments, and your plans for extricating yourselves from the entanglements in which you are involved. My word for it, you will get help in nine cases out of ten. Women have quick perceptions. They reach conclusions by a nearer way than reasoning, and yet the solution of a difficult question long before your slow moving thoughts bring you near enough for accurate observation. Tell your wives, then, men in trouble, all about your affairs. Keep nothing back. The better will be the perceptions."

"A very fine theory," said Aaron Little, tossing the newspaper from him, and leaning back in his chair, "but it won't do in my case."

Tell Betsy! Yes, I'd like to see myself doing it. A man must be hard pushed indeed; when he goes home to consult his wife on business affairs."

And so Aaron Little dismissed the subject. He was in considerable doubt and perplexity of mind. Things had not gone well with him for a year past. Dull business and bad debts had placed his affairs in rather an unpromising condition. Taking trade as it had been for the passed six months, he could not imagine how, with the resources at his command, his payments were to be made.

"I must get more capital," he said to himself. "That is plain. And with more capital must come in a partner. I don't like partnerships. It is very difficult for two men to work together harmoniously. You may get entangled with a rough. It's a risky business, but I see no other way out of this trouble. My own capital is too light for the business I am doing, and as a measure of safety, more must be brought in. Lawrence is anxious to join me, and he says he can command ten thousand dollars. I do not like him in all respects; he's too fond of pleasure. But I want his money more than his aid in business. He might remain a silent partner if he chose. I'll call and see him this very night, and we will talk the matter over. If he can bring in ten thousand dollars, I think that will settle the matter at once."

With this conclusion, Aaron Little returned home, after closing his warehouse for the day. Tea being over, he made preparations for going out, with the intention of calling upon Mr. Lawrence. As he reached his hand for his great coat, a voice seemed to say:

"Tell your wife. Talk to her about it."

But he rejected the thought, instantly drawing on his coat.

"Where are you going, Aaron?" asked his wife, coming forth from the dining-room.

"Out for a little while," he replied. I'll be back in half an hour or so."

"Out where?"

"Tell her Aaron, tell her all 'about it," said the voice speaking in his mind.

Nonsence! She don't understand anything about business. She can't help me, he reasoned.

"Tell your wife." The words seemed as if uttered aloud in his ears.

"What are you going to see him about?"

"Tell her!"

Mr. Little stood irresolute. What good would telling her do?"

"What's the matter, Aaron? You've been dull for some time past. Nothing wrong with you, I hope?" and she had laid her hand upon his arm, and leaned towards him in a kind way.

"Nothing very wrong," he answered in an evasive manner. "Business has been dull this season," he added.

"Has it? I'm sorry; why didn't you tell me?"

"What good would it have done?"

"It might have done a good deal of good. When a man is dull, his wife should look to the household expenses; but if she knows nothing about it, she may go on in a way that is really extravagant under the circumstances. I say that men ought always to tell their wives when anything is wrong with their business."

"You do?"

"Certainly I do. What better reason can you want than the one I have given? If she knows that the income is reduced, as a prudent wife, she will endeavor to reduce the expenses. Hadn't you better take off your coat, and sit down and talk with me a little, before you go to see Mr. Lawrence?"

Mr. Little permitted his wife to draw off his overcoat, which she replaced on the rack. Then returning going to see Mr. Lawrence," she added.

Mr. Little let his eyes fall to the floor, and sat some moments in silence. At last looking up, he said:

"The fact is, Betsy, I must have more capital in my business. I cannot go on without it. Lawrence says he can command ten thousand dollars. He would like to join us. He has said as much two or three times."

"And you were going to see him on that business to-night?"

"I was."

"Don't do it," said Mrs. Little emphatically.

"Why not?"

"Because he is not the man for you, even if he had twenty thousand dollars!"

"Because is no reason," replied Aaron Little.

"The extravagance of his wife is," was the firm reply.

"What do you know about her?"

"Only what I've seen. I've called on her two or three times, and have noticed the style in which her house is furnished. It is arrayed in palace attire, as compared with ours. And as for dress, it would take the interest on a fortune to pay her milliner's and mantua maker's bill. No, Aaron, Lawrence is not your man, depend on it. He'd use up the ten thousand dollars in less than two years."

"Well, Betsy, that's pretty clear talk," said Mr. Little, taking a long breath. "I'm rather afraid after what you say, that Lawrence is not my man. But what am I to do?" and his voice fell into a troubled tone. "I must have more capital, or ——." Mr. Little paused.

"Or what?" His wife looked at him steadily and without any sign of weak anxiety.

"Or I may become bankrupt."

"I am sorry to hear you say that, Aaron," and her voice trembled preceptibly.

"But I'm glad you've told me. I shall not order the new parlor carpet."

"O, as to that, the amount it will cost can make no great difference," said Mr. Little. "The parlor does look shabby, and I know you've set your heart on a new carpet."

"Indeed it will make a difference," replied the little woman in her decided way. "The last feather breaks the camel's back. Aaron Little shall not fail because of his wife's extravagance. I would not take a new carpet now, even if it were offered to me at half price."

"You are a brave true woman, Betsy," said Mr. Little, kissing his wife, in the glow of a new born feeling of admiration.

"I hope that I shall ever be a true brave wife," returned Mrs. Little, "willing always to help my husband either in saving or earning, as the case may be. But let us talk more about affairs, let me see the trouble nearer. Must you have ten thousand dollars right away?"

"O, no, its not so bad as that. I was looking ahead, and seeking to provide the means for coming payments. I don't want a partner, as far as the business itself is concerned. I don't like partnerships, they are always accompanied with annoyances or danger. It was the money I was after, not the man."

"The money would come dearly at the price of the man, if you took Mr. Lawrence for a partner. At least this is my opinion. But I am glad to hear you say, Aaron, that you are in no immediate danger. May not the storm be weathered by reefing sail, as the sailor say?"

"By reducing expenses?"

"Yes."

Mr. Little shook his head.

"Don't say no too quickly," replied his wife. "Let us go over the whole matter at home and at the store. Suppose four thousand dollars were saved in the year, what difference would that make?"

"O, if that were possible, which it is not, it would make a vast difference in the long run, but would hardly meet the difficulties that are approaching."

"Suppose you had two thousand dollars within the next two months, beyond what your business will give you?"

"That sum would make all safe for the two months. But where is the two thousand dollars to come from?"

"Suppose that I can provide the money, replied the brave little woman. "I am not afraid of the flag."

"Let us sell off our furniture at auction, and put the money in your business. It won't bring less than two thousand dollars, and it may bring more. My share is worth nearly four hundred. We can board for a year or two, and when you get all right again, return to housekeeping."

"We won't try that yet, Betsy," said Mr. Little.

"But something must be done. The disease is threatening, and my first prescription will arrest its violence. I have something more to propose. It comes into my mind this instant. After breaking up, we will go to mother's. You know she never wanted us to leave there. It won't cost us much over half what it does now, taking rent into account. We will pay

of twelve hundred dollars a year, and perhaps as much more!"

"I can't think of it, Betsy; let us wait awhile."

"You must think of it, and we won't wait awhile," replied the resolute wife. "What is right to be done, is best done quickly. Is there no safety in my plan?"

"Yes, I think there is, but—,"

"Then let us adopt it at once, and throw all *buts* overboard, or," and she looked at him mischievously, "perhaps you would rather have some talk with Mr. Lawrence first?"

"Hang Mr. Lawrence," ejaculated Aaron Little.

"Very well, there being no help in Mr. Lawrence, we will go to work to help ourselves. Self-help, I have heard it said, is the best help and most to be depended on. We may know ourselves, and that is a great deal more than we can say about other people. When shall we have the sale?"

"Not so fast, Betsy. I havn't agreed to the sale yet. That would be sure to make a certain loss. Furniture sold at auction never realizes above half its cost."

"It would be a certain gain, Aaron, if it saved you from bankruptcy, with which, as I understand it, you are threatened."

"I think," said Aaron, "we could get on without that. I like the idea of your coming into my warehouse and taking Hobson's place. All the money from retail sales passes through his hands, and he has it in his power if not honest to rob me seriously. I've not felt altogether easy in regard to him of late. Why, I can hardly tell. I've seen nothing wrong. But if you take his place, twelve hundred dollars will be saved certainly.

"But if I have my house to keep," Mrs. Little answered to this, "how can I help you at the warehouse? The first thing in order is to get the house off my hands."

"Don't you think that Annie could be induced to come and live with us for a few months, until we try the new experiment?"

"But the money, Aaron; the money this furniture would bring? That's what I'm looking after. You want money now."

"Very true."

"Then let us hang out the flag. Half-way measures may ruin everything. I know that mother will not let Annie leave home, so it is no use to think of it. The flag, Aaron, the red flag! Depend upon it, that's the right thing to be done. Fifteen or sixteen hundred dollars in hand will make you feel like another person, give you courage, confidence and energy."

"You may be right, Betsy, but I cannot bear the thought of running out the flag of which you talk so lightly."

"Shall I say coward! Are you afraid to do what common prudence tells you is right."

"I was afraid, Betsy, but am no longer faint-hearted. With such a brave little wife as you to stand by my side, I need not fear the world."

"One week from that day, the red flag was hung out. When the auctioneer made up his accounts, he had in hand a little over three thousand dollars, for which a check was filled out to the order of Aaron Little. It came into his hands just at the right moment, and made him feel, to use his own words, "as easy as an old shoe." One week later, Mrs. Little took the place of Mr. Hobson, as chief manager and cash receiver in her husband's warehouse. There were some few signs of rebellion among the clerks and shop girls at the beginning; but Mrs. Little had a quick steady eye, and a self reliant manner, that caused her presence to be felt, and made everything subservient to her will. It was a remarkable fact that at the close of the first week of her administration of affairs, the cash receipts were over one hundred dollars in excess of the receipts of any week within the previous three months.

"Have we done more business than usual this week?" she asked of one clerk after another, and the uniform answer was, "No."

Then, thought the lady to herself, there has been foul play here. Not another pay-day was to trouble.

At the end of the next week, the sales came up to the same average, and at the end of the third week were hundred and sixty dollars better than before Mrs. Little undertook to manage the retail department.

Whether or not there had been foul play, Aaron Little could never fully determine, but he was in no doubt as to the thing, and that was the easy condition of his affairs ought for the lapse of half a year.

For four or five months previous to Mrs. Little's [illegible] of affairs [illegible] on the street nearly half of his time, during business hours engaged in the work of money raising; now his regular receipts had got in advance of his payments, so that his balance on the morning of each day was usually in excess of the notes he lifted. Of course he could give more attention to his business; and of course business increased and grew more profitable under the new system.

By the end of the year, to use his

When the fact of the failure and the cause of it became known to Mr Little, he remarked, with a shrug:

"I am sorry for Mr. B., but he should have told his wife."

"Of what?" asked the person to whom he addressed the remark.

"Of his want of more capital, and intention to make a partner of Lawrence."

"What good would that have done?"

"It might have saved him from ruin, as it did me."

"You are mysterious, Little."

"Am I? Well, in plain words, a year ago I was hard up for money in my business, and thought of taking in Lawrence. I told my wife about it. She said, "don't do it"; and I didn't. For her "don't do it" was followed by suggestions as to his wife's extravagance, that opened my eyes. I told her at the same time of my embarrassments, and she set her bright little head to work and showed me the way to get out of them. Before this I always had a poor opinion of woman's wit in matters of business; but now I say to every man in trouble—"TELL YOUR WIFE!"

HUMOROUS.

It has been ascertained that the man who held on to the last was a shoemaker.

Why is a dog's tail like the heart of a tree? Because it is farthest from the bark.

Why is a wife like a bad bill?—Because she is difficult to get changed.

A sensitive old bachelor says that pretty girls always affect him just as ornamental confectionery does—they give him the heartburn.

Olive Logan has made a joke. She says "people in New York are fond of money except where it is the people's gold that jingles—then they don't like the Ring."

It may sound strange, but yet it is a fact that, until within a fortnight, dog butchering, for food purposes, was carried on in Harris, and only put down by force of law.

A pig, with one eye in the centre of its forehead, and a trunk similar in shape to that of an elephant's growing out directly over its eye, is the beast of a California town.

Mr. Parker, a distinguished Texan outlaw, was hanged by a party of mortified admirers because he incautiously confessed that he had only killed nine men instead of seventy, as generally supposed.

Slices of soap were substituted for ham in some sandwiches provided for a ball supper, at Louisville. The joker was delighted at his success, but the jokees failed to relish it.

A new style of surgery is in vogue in Vermont, as appears by the Montpeller *Argus*, which says:—"Wednesday of last week before last, a daughter of Mr. Allard of St. Johnsbury, had her tongue split so badly that it had to be sewed up by falling from a fence."

A Clergyman down east, opposed to the introduction of instrumental music in the church, but overruled by the congregation, gave out the next Sunday morning, at the commencement of the service, "we will now fiddle and sing the following hymn."

The Indian who lassooed the locomotive, and was thereby transported to the happy hunting grounds, has lately had a rival in a brother red man, who, after a too free indulgence in "fire water," built his wigwam on the railroad track, near St. Paul, Minnesota, but had most disastrous luck in trying to stop a freight train.

A maiden lady of Chester, South Carolina, was robbed of what little she had at an early hour one night recently. Later in the night three men knocked at the door, and upon being admitted returned the entire amount.

The editor of a magazine in New York City has actually received letters from persons who say that they "have had no experience in writing, no literary training of any kind in fact, but want to make money by their pens so as to be able to give their children the advantages which they feel they stand so much in need of."

A [illegible] boy went to see the girl one evening recently, probably thinking that the lady had materially changed his condition in life, the moment he entered she coolly left somebody standing in the parlor a few moments, but finally spoke a sweet [illegible] wards the door, remarking that she guessed he was too. "Oh," said she, starting from a beautiful condition of semi-unconsionsness, "Won't you take a chair?" "Well, I don't care if I do," and he took the chair, thanked her kindly, and carried it home. He says it is a good chair, made of walnut, with stuffing and green cover—just what he wanted. But he is down on that girl, and declares he wouldn't marry her—not if her father owned a brewery.

Four ladies of Calais, Me.