

Bringing it Home.

Elisha Trask lived in the country town of Birchdale. It was one of the oldest towns in the State, and had been deemed by its inhabitants, as one of the pleasantest. Under the pressure of the "Maine Law," so called, the sale of intoxicating beverages had been for a time almost entirely suppressed in that section. At length, however, society relaxed from its vigilance, as though for a rest, and bottle and jug were once more replenished, though as yet with great caution and circumspection. In time, however, the enemy became more bold, and our tavern-keeper of Birchdale opened his bar. So long as he had kept his decanter hidden from the weak ones of the town, and had sold only to travelers, the people had not openly remonstrated; but when he came to throw the evil open, and wind the tipping beverage over the bar to all callers, the better class of the villagers were alarmed; and measures were taken for calling a meeting of the citizens for the purpose of restraining this violation of the public weal. The committee who had the matter in hand called upon Elisha Trask.

Mr. Trask was an enterprising, frugal and industrious man, with a young and interesting family growing up about him; and it was the influence of such men that the committee desired to secure.

"I don't know," said Trask, shaking his head, when the matter had been presented to him.

"Mr. Whopper doesn't interfere with me."

Whooper was the tavern-keeper. "But," said the committee man, "he is interfering with the good of our community."

"Then let the law take him in hand," was Trask's rejoinder.

"I think," replied the committee's spokesman, "that our town should be a law unto itself in such matters. This is a question involving our deepest moral and social interests, and if we are true to ourselves we can settle it without trouble. All we require is the emphatic expression of our people against it."

"But," suggested Trask, "suppose you present the expression of the people to Mr. Whopper, and he still continues to sell, what then?"

"Then," said the visitor, "if we have the majority of the citizens to back us, we will stop him by force."

Elisha Trask shook his head again. He couldn't see the use of pushing such a thing. He believed temperance was a good thing, and he went in for it; but he didn't believe in using any such measures. Mr. Whopper was an old resident—he had kept the tavern a good many years—and he, for one, did not care to meddle with him.

"We know," replied the committee, "that it is not pleasant to interfere in the affairs of our neighbors; but we must remember that the common weal has claims upon us. There is danger to our voting men in Whopper's bar. For their sake let us shut it up."

"Let those who are in danger look to the business," replied Trask. "For my part, I tell you frankly, I am not inclined to meddle with that which does not concern me. If you have such a strong desire to protect the public, why don't you pitch in? As for me, I believe if every man would look out for himself, and take care of his own affairs, the public at large would be pretty well cared for. The fact is, I would do to others just as I would have others do to me. I don't want other people to interfere with my business, unless I interfere with theirs. Mr. Whopper has never troubled me."

"That is hardly a safe philosophy for application to the affairs of society," said the committee-man, seriously.

for his heart, and he was aroused to a sense of the danger. He was a man of strong impulses, and when once his passion took sway he knew no fear. Philosophy was blown to the winds, and only hatred of the harmful thing was the incentive to action. He heaved the hon in his den; and he did not rest until Mr. Whopper had been "hauled over the coals," as he expressed it, and his bar effectually closed.

Mr. Trask has been led into new and enlarged views concerning his duty toward the common-weal. As his children grow up around him, and step out into the highways and by-ways of life, he realizes that though he as an individual may be in no danger, it may yet be his duty to provide safeguards for those not so fortunate as himself—and not only his duty, but his privilege; for while he may stand safe in his strength, he knows not how soon the enemy, if left at liberty, may strike down some loved one who is weaker.

Mark Twain on His Travels.

I got into the cars and took a seat in juxtaposition to a female. That female's face was a perfect insurance company for her—it insured her against ever getting married to anybody except a blind man. Her mouth looked like a crack in a dried lemon, and there was no more expression to her face than there is in a spinal column of cold cast-iron. She appeared as if she had been through one famine and had got about two-thirds through another. She was old enough to be a grandmother to Mary that had the little lamb. She was chewing a box of prize pop corn, and carried in her hand a yellow rose, while a hand-kerchief and a cotton umbrella nestled sweetly by her side. I couldn't guess whether she was on a mission of charity, or going west to start a saw mill, so I said:

"The exigencies of time require great circumspection in a person who is traveling."

Said she "What?"

Said I, "The orb of day shines resplendent in the blue vault above."

She hitched around uneasy like, then she raised her umbrella and said, "I don't want any of your gas—git out, and I got out."

Then I took a seat alongside a male fellow who looked like the ghost of Hamlet lengthened out. He was a stately cuss, and he was reading.

Said I, "Minister did you ever see a camel leopard?" I said camel leopard because it is a plots animal, and never eats my grass without getting down on its knees. Then said I, "Do you chew?"

He said "No sir."

Then said I, "How sweet is nature?" He took this for a conundrum, and said he didn't know. Then he said he was deeply interested in the history of a great man. "Ains?" he exclaimed, "we are but few."

I told him I knew but one; "the man that made my cooking stove was a grate man."

Then he asked me would I read? Says I, "what have you got?" He replied, Watts Hymns, "Reveries by Moonlight," "How to spend the Sabbath."

I said, "none of that for Hannah," but if he had got an unbridged Business Directory of New York city I would take a little read.

Then he said, "Young man, look at these gray hairs."

I told him I saw them, and when a man got as old as he was he ought to die. Said I, "You needn't think these hairs are any sign of wisdom; its only a sign that your system lacks iron; and I advise you to go home and swallow a crowbar."

STOVES—INSURANCE, ETC.

THE OLD STOVE DEPOT.

JOHN BRIGGS, Dealer in

RANGES. COOK, PARLOR AND BOX, STOVES!

Of the best patterns.

ALSO: TIN, SHEET IRON AND COPPER WARE.

And the usual assortment of furnishing goods to be obtained in a tin store.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed, on reasonable terms.

Short reckonings make long friends, FRONT STREET, ALBANY, Dec. 3, 1881.

LOOK HERE. THE SAN FRANCISCO STORE, Corner First and Ferry Sts., Albany, Keeps constantly on hand

A Full Assortment of Stoves, Pumps, and Tinware; And will have for sale the celebrated DIAMOND ROCK COOK STOVE.

Also manufacture all kinds of TIN, COPPER & SHEET IRON WARE, in the best style, at lowest rates, for cash or country produce.

Always on hand, Full Supply of Pure Wines & Liquors, For medicinal purposes only.

A well selected stock of GROCERIES AND CROCKERY Will always be found at my establishment.

I will sell all goods in my house, for cash or produce on delivery, cheaper than ever before offered in this market.

All kinds of repairing done, on short notice, and entire satisfaction warranted, at my stove and tin store. Nov. 19-11 JULIUS GRADWOHL.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! "A Stitch in Time Saves Nine." UNION Fire and Marine Insurance Company, Nos. 416 and 418 California St., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Stockholders Individually Liable. Cash capital, United coin, \$750,000 00 Deposit in Oregon, \$50,000 00

Losses promptly and equitably adjusted, and PAID IN GOLD COIN.

THIS COMPANY HAVING COMPLIED with the laws of Oregon, by making a deposit of fifty thousand dollars, is now prepared to effect insurance against loss or damage by fire, and also against marine and inland navigation risks, on liberal terms. GUSTAVE TOUCHARD, President. CHAS. D. HAYEN, Secretary. J. C. MENDENHALL, Agent, Albany, 1871-18

NURSERY. SETTLEMIRE'S NURSERY, Six Miles South of Albany, Linn Co., NEAR THE RAILROAD.

I SOLICIT THE ATTENTION OF ALL persons desiring to purchase fruit trees to call and examine my stock, which is composed of the largest and best selection in the state, consisting of apples, pears, cherries, plums, prunes, grapes, blackberries, currants and roses. Also, black and white walnut, English walnut, hickory, pecan, red-bud, honey locust, hickberry, and a number of other varieties of trees and plants too numerous to mention, all of which are offered at low rates. HENRY W. SETTLEMIRE, Dec. 17, 1876-11

NEW TO-DAY. Notice of Copartnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE firm of Beach & Monteffi, heretofore engaged in the milling business in the city of Albany, Linn Co., Oregon, did, on the 1st day of August, 1871, associate with themselves Henry Myers and A. S. Knox, in the milling business, under the firm name of Beach, Monteffi & Co., Albany, Or., Oct. 31, 1871-74



DRY GOODS.

Wholesale and Retail

BLAIN, YOUNG & CO.,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

Agents for All Kinds of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS SEWING MACHINES,

And the Celebrated Bain Wagon!

BLAIN, YOUNG & CO.,

FIRE-PROOF BRICK, First Street, ALBANY, OREGON.

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The California Planer. Beach, Monteffi & Co. Manufacturing Machinery, San Francisco.

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SPECTACLES.

MONEY CAN NOT BUY IT, FOR SIGHT IS PRICELESS!



But the Diamond Spectacles will preserve it.

WE NOW OFFER A GLASS TO THE public which is pronounced by the most celebrated opticians of the world to be the most perfect, natural, artificial help to the human eye ever known. They are ground under our own supervision, at our own manufactory, in New Haven, and are so constructed that the core or center of the lens comes directly in front of the eye, producing

CLEAR AND DISTINCT VISION, As in the natural, healthy sight, and preventing all unpleasant sensations, such as glimmering and wavering of sight, dizziness, etc., peculiar to all others in use.

These glasses are manufactured from minute crystal pebbles melted together, and derive their name, "Diamond," on account of their hardness and brilliancy. They are mounted in the finest manner, at our own manufactory, in all styles of gold, silver, steel, rubber, and shell frames, of the best quality. Their durability can not be surpassed, and their finish is such as will suit the most fastidious. Some genuine unless bearing our trade-mark, stamped on every frame.

For sale by the principal opticians and jewelers, throughout the country. Manufactured by J. E. Spencer & Co., practical opticians, New York. For sale only by TITUS BROTHERS, Dealers in watches, clocks, jewelry, silver ware, etc., Albany, Oregon.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1868, by J. E. Spencer & Co., in the clerk's office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York. 5033

INSURANCE. PACIFIC FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Total Assets (Gold) \$1,777,266.63

J. HUNT, President. WM. ALVORD, Vice President. A. J. HASTON, Secretary. A. HAIRD, Marine Secretary.

The leading fire and marine insurance company on this coast. \$50,000 deposited in Oregon. Losses promptly and equitably adjusted and paid in gold coin.

LADD & TILTON, Gen. Agents For Oregon and Washington Territory. JOHN CONNER, Agent, ALBANY, OREGON. 2633

A CARD.

THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company, of Boston, is the only company on doing business on this coast governed by the Massachusetts Non- forfeiture Law.

This company was incorporated A. D. 1853, and has accumulated assets of over \$600,000 00.

The following lapses of policies have been paid on this coast, under this law:

Table with 3 columns: No. of policy, Over due at time of death, Amount insured.

Had the above policies been in any other company they would have been forfeited. The above facts speak for themselves, and to the wise and prudent further comment is unnecessary.

EVERSON & MIDDLEMISS, Gen. Agents, San Francisco. L. FLINN, Local Agent, ALBANY, OREGON, Feb. 23, 1874-25

SASH FACTORY. BUILDERS, ATTENTION! SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR FACTORY.

S. H. ALTHOUSE, J. P. BACKERSTO, N. WRIGHT. ALTHOUSE & CO., Lyon Street, on the River Bank, ALBANY, OREGON.

Keep on hand a full assortment, and are prepared to FURNISH TO ORDER, Doors, Sash, Blinds, and Moldings,

Such as CROWN, PANEL, BAND & SECTION MOLD, Of all sizes.

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, Flooring, Siding, And—

All other kinds of Building Material.

ALSO: PREPARED TO DO MILL work, furnish shaker fans, zigzag shakers, section fans, driving pulleys of any kind, at our factory on Lyon street on the river bank, next below Markham's warehouse. ALTHOUSE & CO. Albany, Feb. 10, 1869-14

RELIGIOUS.

An American lady is selling testimonials in the streets of Rome without interruption. She was sent out by the Bible Society.

The Catholic priest at Westerly, Rhode Island, has prohibited the members of his church from engaging in the liquor business.

The Lutheran denomination in this country numbers now about five hundred thousand communicants, under the care of some two thousand two hundred ministers.

The Catholic population of America, is estimated at 5,500,000, with 4,800 priests, worshipping in 4,350 churches and 1,700 chapels and stations.

The statistical returns of the M. E. Church for 1871, show that the present total number of effective traveling preachers is 8,180; of supernumerary preachers, 548; of superannuated, 971, making a grand total of 9,699.

The latest denominational statistics give the Baptists in the State of New York 101,744 members, composing 841 churches, with 754 ordained and 80 unordained preachers.

The American Congregational Union reports that while new Congregational churches are being formed at the rate of a hundred a year, the number of houseless churches has increased at the rate of thirty-five a year. Most of these are in the west.

The revised edition of the Bible in Chinese, which has for some time been preparing at Peking, is now nearly ready, and will soon be issued from the American Mission press, within the walls of the capital.

A clergyman at Council Bluffs, Iowa, has made a new departure in the matter of "hitching up" folks. He has swept away the old established rules of marrying for a fee, and announces that he shall hereafter marry by weight, charging four cents per pound for the happy man, and two cents for the bride. The idea is a novel one.

It is said that a large majority of the preachers connected with the "Disciples of Christ" Church appear dependent upon secular means for their support. Probably the ratio of preachers devoting themselves wholly to the ministry is only about one to fourteen churches.

CHURCH DRESSING.—Here is some plain talk and advice which ought to be heeded: There was a time when good taste demanded the use of the plainest clothes in the sanctuary, when the wealthiest were distinguished for their conspicuous absence of personal adornment, and sartorial display was a mark of vulgarity at such times and places.

But now-a-days, in the congregation, on the Sabbath, rich and poor alike seem to make a desperate strain, the one to make some faint approximation to the other, in point of extravagant display, and the other to demonstrate the utter hopelessness of the attempt. It would almost appear as if whatever might be thought of the propriety of a modest garb in other places, the proper costume for the house of God, where theoretically, we all go to be reminded of our common origin and destiny, were an agglomeration of all the jewelry, and all the chignons, and all the feathers and furbelows in one's wardrobe. The wearer is to carry all this piled agony to the sanctuary as to a fair—as if her errand were not so much to praise as to be appraised—and there employ the sacred time in envious comparison of her own mountain of millinery with the Himalayan triumphs of her neighbor.

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.—Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, the celebrated Baptist clergyman of London, is reported as recently having been very severe in his remarks upon those members of his congregation who have indulged in sleeping during his discourses. Mr. Spurgeon declared that "a sleepy seraph before the throne of Jehovah, or a cherub nodding during a sacred song, would be ridiculous to imagine," and maintained that sleeping during divine service was "an insult to the majesty of Heaven."

Twined has sold his interest in the Washington Patriot for \$7,000.