

The Albany Register.

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, OREGON, FEBRUARY 16, 1872.

NO. 24.

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 Gordon 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 Home, Brownsville.
W. B. Kirk, Brownsville.
E. K. Wheeler, Sebo.
T. H. Reynolds, Salem.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. F. Porter, Shedd's Station.
Fletcher & Wells, Buena Vista, Polk Co.
Chas. Nichol, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. B. RICE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon, Albany, Or.
OFFICE ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET. April, 1872-3.

N. S. DU BOIS
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 E. C. Hill & Son's drug store, Albany, Oregon. 174

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. 174

J. C. POWELL. L. FLINN.
POWELL & FLINN,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY (L. A. Flinn notary public, Albany, Oregon). Collections and mortgages promptly attended to.

N. H. CHANOR. N. B. HUMPHREY.
CRANOR & HUMPHREY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office in Parrish brick, up stairs. 374

GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,
GRADUATE OF CINCINNATI DENTAL COLLEGE,
teaches *General and the latest styles of Plates for Artificial Teeth.* Also, does ALL work in the line of his profession in the best and most approved method, and at as reasonable rates as can be had elsewhere. Nitrous Oxide administered for the painless extraction of teeth if desired. Office in Parrish brick block, up stairs. Residence first house south of Congregational church, fronting on court house block. 73-1/2

W. G. JONES, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE DOOR west of Broadwalk, in Burkhardt's two story brick building, over Geo. Turrell's store. RESIDENCE—Corner Sixth and Ferry streets, Albany, Oregon. 176-77

LEFEL & MYERS
WaterWheels
SPHERICAL FLUMES,
And General Mill Machinery.
J. F. BACKENSTO, Agent,
Albany, Oregon.

20 DOLLARS A DAY
TO MALE AND FEMALE AGENTS,
To introduce the celebrated
\$25.00
Backeye Sewing Machine.
CUTCH MARK ON BOTH SIDES, AND in the city shanty sewing machine in the United States is known to none but the Wilson Sewing Machine Co. and acknowledged by all to be the best family sewing machine for light or heavy sewing in this market. Order from Address
E. E. MINER & CO., Gen. Agts., Albany, Oregon. 303-1/2

ALBANY BOOK STORE.
Established in 1859.
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, 1871.

TURNING. TURNING.
BRASS AND IRON
TURNING
AND
MACHINE WORK
OF ALL KINDS
DONE
IN THE
BEST MANNER
AND
AT
THE
LOWEST
RATES.
JOHN M. METZLER,
Albany, Nov. 3, 1871.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN CONNER,
BANKING
100 & 250 1/2 3 A

Exchange Office,
ALBANY, OREGON.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED SUBJECT TO INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS IN COMMERCIAL BANKS IN PORTLAND, SAN FRANCISCO, AND NEW YORK, FOR SALE AT LOWEST RATES. Collections made and promptly remitted. References to H. W. Corbett, Henry Peckham, W. S. Ladd.
Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-2-3

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.

WITH 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., as well as up to the very latest fashions in the styles of ladies' and misses' gaiters, balmorals, Newport ties, Antiochette buskins, and many other new and fashionable styles, just received of the City Boot Store, which they will sell and repair as cheap as any other purchasers who wish first-class goods at the most reasonable rates. They respectfully invite you to come and see their stock, and if you wish to order, call on them at their store, 413 1/2 First street.

CITY BOOT STORE, FIRST STREET,
First door West of Register Building. 413 1/2

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 hams, hogs and sheep.
Third door west of Ferry, on north side of First street. J. L. HARRIS.
Albany, Dec. 13, 1871-1872

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. 303 1/2

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 unimpaired. For particulars address
R. K. WARREN, A. M., President;
Or, Rev. E. B. GRAY, D. D., Albany.

The Eye! The Ear!
DR. T. L. GOLDEN,
Oculist and Aurist, Albany, Oregon.
DR. GOLDEN IS A son of the noted ophthalmic doctor, S. C. Golden. Dr. Golden 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 16, 69.

DR. E. O. SMITH, DENTIST,
HAS LOCATED IN ALBANY, and is now ready to wait on the citizens of Albany and vicinity with a new invention in dental work. It consists in supporting the plate to the mouth with both covering the whole root, as heretofore. Those wishing artificial teeth are requested to call and examine for themselves. Also, plates mended, whether partially broken or divided. Teeth, extracted without pain. Office over Turrell's store. All work warranted. 74

Paper-hanging, Calcemining, Decorating, &c.
F. M. WADSWORTH will give prompt attention to all orders for Paper-hanging, Calcemining, Decorating, &c. in this city or vicinity. All work executed in the latest style, in the best manner, and at lowest living rates. Orders left at Furniture Warehouses of Chas. Mealey will receive prompt attention. 104 1/2

Anecdotes of Judges.

A writer in *London Society* tells some good stories of English Judges—among them the following:
Baron Alderman, learned, gentle, and good, could make puns, and had much drollery. A jurymen once said that he was dead in one year. "Well, then," said Anderson, "you may leave the box, for it is necessary that jurymen should *hear both sides*."

After Lord Mansfield had retired, he delighted to talk over every important case of the day with a certain barrister, who became a great judge. Lord Mansfield was very kind to the bar. When his court sat very late on one occasion, he addressed the counsel: "I have been thinking of your dinner, you had better come and dine with me." Judges are very good in asking young barristers of their acquaintance to dinner, but such *bona fide* as Lord Mansfield's it would be hard to find now.

There was a little stir one day in Lincoln's inn, when a Vice-Chancellor requested a gentleman who had strolled into the court to come up and take a seat upon the bench. At least he told the registrar to bear the message, who was disgusted at what he considered an unofficial proceeding. The stranger so deservingly honored was Macneily.

The judges can tell odd stories of going circuits. The functionaries, and sometimes even the prisoners are much disgusted instead of a Westminster judge they have to deal with some counsel whose name has been included in the commission. A prisoner for murder was greatly annoyed because he had to be tried by a "journeyman judge." A sheriff once told a judge that they had "often jobbed off with sergeants, instead of judges in those parts, and was he really a *bona fide* judge?" Having had his mind satisfied on this point, the sheriff gracefully took his place by the side of the judge on the back seat, but was politely informed that etiquette required that he should sit opposite. Once a judge told a lawyer that he presided over an ancient city. "Yes my Lord," was the answer, "it always was an ancient city." We expect it was the same gentleman who expressed a hope that Mrs. Judge and all the little judges were well.

A barrister asked a judge at a circuit dinner whether he had gone to see the elephant in the last place. "Why no, High Sheriff," he replied. "I cannot say that I did. We both came into the town in form, with the trumpet sounding before us, and there was a point of ceremony to be settled which we should visit first."

Some absurd stories have been told of judges thinking aloud. The following story is told by some of the registrars of the Court of Chancery of a great Chancellor: "A barrister, whom he had not previously heard, was retained to argue before him. The counsel was a man of ability, but began in a very confused and floundering manner. Lord Chancellor—'What a fool that man is! After a while the man got more collected. Lord Chancellor—'Ah! not such a fool as I thought.' Finally he quite recovered himself, and proceeded admirably. Lord Chancellor—'Egad! It is I that was the fool.'"

There was one judge who had a trick of checking witnesses when they got on too fast for his notes by saying: "stay, stay!" He was called the old staymaker. Oft times they show admirable temper and discretion. A judge who was summing up a case, was greatly disturbed by a young lawyer who was talking about. With great benignity he said: "Mr. Gray, if ever you arrive here, which some of these days I hope you will do, you will know the inconvenience of counsel talking while you are summing up."

A curious story is told, illustrating the legal precision of a judge. He asked a magistrate at a circuit dinner whether he would take some venison. The gentleman answered: "Thank you, my lord, I am going to take some boiled chicken." Lord Tenderton retorted: "That, sir, is no answer to my question; I asked you if you will take some venison, and I will thank you to answer yes or no, without further prevarication." The story was originally told in the *Quarterly Review*, but it is challenged by Lord Campbell.

With some judges the habit of advocacy has grown so inveterate that they have been quite unable to lay it aside. If ever they have seriously tried they have never succeeded in the attempt. The case has ever been known of a judge on the bench thundering like an advocate at Nisi Prius. A judge once said that he had only *lost two verdicts* since he had been raised to the bench.

The most conspicuous example of an intellectual failure and firmness was Sir John Leach. He delighted to gallop through his cases. He was so fast that a stage-coach was named after him "Vice Chancellor." Almost as soon as a case was opened he decided against a plaintiff or defendant, and never thoroughly heard it through. It was wondered what he would do after he had cleared his list off. "Do why he will hear the other side," was the acute answer. This was indeed an egregious example. In the facts stated of him are true, and they are stated by Lord Kingdon; and such a judge himself deserves the *penalty of a criminal*.

Cases are on record in which judges have confessed themselves mistaken. One judge, thinking he had caused an injustice to be done, which it was beyond his power to rectify, left the injured person a large sum of money in his will. It is said that the case of

Lord Cochrane, afterward Earl of Dundonald, almost broke the heart and hastened the resignation and death of Lord Ellenborough. That great man and most upright magistrate had conceived a political prejudice against Lord Cochrane, and summed up violently against him. He afterward saw good reason to believe that he had been mistaken in his facts, and had been too harsh in his sentence.

A witness was asked in court one day what Baron—had said to him when he had made an application at Chambers. Whereupon the witness gave a grunt and a roar, as the nearest way of reproducing the learned Judge's remark.

A Family Running Sled.
The miller of the Station (Wyoming county, Pennsylvania) comes states that in company with Chief of Police Milligan, he visited this nomadic family, fishing them at a distance of only thirteen miles from Plitston. He describes a deplorable scene. A ride not—*not a mouthful* in it to eat, nothing to cook with or eat from; no beds, chairs nor stools; the old man doing digging a hole in the ground to get in to keep warm; himself only half clad; his daughter, twenty-two years of age, a well formed young woman, stark naked, not a stitch on her to baffle her shame; the boy half-starved and emaciated to death's door; and what makes the matter more inexcusable, the father is described as a man of extraordinary mental attributes, having the ability to read and commit instantly to memory any lesson that might come under his observation—in reality a walking biblical cyclopaedia, enabled by his familiarity to refer with promptness to any text in the Testament, and recite the major portion of the Bible without hesitation or prevarication. This man's name is Wall's Parkes. The girl's name is Melvina, and the boy's name Billy. When the party arrived on the scene the girl was on the hill-side among the ditches, picking from them the soft, downy, down. The writer says: "We could scarcely believe our own eyes as we beheld the sight presented to us. There was not a vestige of anything upon her naked form to cover her shame or protect her from the weather, thorns and brambles of the woods. Suddenly she started, as if approached by some strange object, running as swiftly as a deer for a few rods, when she again stopped and began picking flowers. Her father then calling her, she started for the house as obediently as a dog would answer the whistle of its master. As she approached she seemed utterly regardless of the thorns and stones that lay in her path. Coming directly towards the place where we were standing, until within a dozen yards she lifted her eyes, and then suddenly turning to the right she sped to the other side of the house. Returning to the house, we found the girl sitting on the hay, still naked playing with the soft, velvety bolls she had gathered. Neither of the children have ever spoken a word. Melvina's hair is of chestnut color, and although it has never been cut, it does not hang down the neck, but is frizzed and matted together. The boy's hair is somewhat lighter, about the same length, and is matted together. The girl is well formed, and with the exception of a slight inclination to lean forward, is a model of symmetry in form and features, and many a belle has married her fortune of thousands of dollars by virtue of far inferior looks.

Her skin is darkly tanned, and from the sole of her feet to her waist it bears the appearance of being burned, and the skin is wrinkled and looks thick. The boy is not so much given to roaming in the woods as the girl, and is not as fleshy or well formed. His temperament is at times garrulous, but he will approach strangers after much persuasion. The girl is more timid. She would not allow us to shake hands with her, as her brother. And her father only seemed able to approach her without arousing her fears and screams. When told to lie down beside her brother under the blanket, she would not do so until he had turned his back to her.

Parkes is fifty-one years old, and was married to a girl named Brown. She lived about six miles above Tunkhannock, near Springville. His wife is still living, but she had left him at about six months last Spring, and has not been back since. She is now near Malby, nursing a sick woman. By her he has had nine children; these two, Billy and Melvina, being the eldest. The rest are healthy and bright children.

His wife has a half sister in Wilkesbarre, the wife of Nelson Marshall. She also has a brother living near Fackerville.

We were also informed by a gentleman of Monroe that he had gone to Equire Montrose and entered complaint about these poor idiot children running around naked in the woods in the Winter, with a foot of snow on the ground, and that the justice refused to take any action in the premises, remarking that he guessed they wouldn't die. We learn from a lady acquaintance of Franklin that some ten years ago she saw the girl fastened to a stake near the house by a rope attached to her neck, and that this was done to prevent her running at large in the woods; and once afterward she saw her tied up, with the difference that the rope had been removed to her waist.

The average duration of the pastorate of Congregational ministers in England is five years and nine months, and of Baptist ministers three years and a half.

More and There in Advertising.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.
After twenty years of incessant labor, a merchant of New York, who shall be nameless, found himself just where he began twenty years ago, without a dollar he did not owe. Seated at his desk one morning, pouring over bills and other unsatisfactory documents, he asked himself for the hundredth time, how it happened that his neighbors were flourishing, while he stagnated and found it a hard matter to hold his own.

He said to himself, "I work twice as hard as they do; I am as honest and prompt in all my dealings, and still I do not make headway. There's my family growing up, and my eldest boy, now in the firm, and he must have what I can make. I make better sales this season, I shall find it very hard to give him a fair portion of the profits. What must be done?"

As he asked himself this question, a respectable looking young man, with a book under his arm, entered his office, stood before him and immediately addressed him with a polite "good morning," which salutation the merchant as courteously returned.

"I have called on a little matter of business, sir."

"Yes, sir," said the merchant pleasantly.

"He hoped he was about to receive an order for some goods."

"If you are advertising now I should like to receive your order."

The young man returned to the merchant's face, and he turned from his visitor with a look of surprise.

"I am not advertising, and do not intend to."

"You could not chose a better notion than the firm I represent."

"The more reason that you should endeavor to stimulate trade."

"I don't believe in it, sir."

"That is strange."

"Never advertised in my life."

"Stranger still," thought the young man, as he quickly took his leave.

As he passed the outer door he said, half aloud: "You won't last long, old gentleman, if you don't advertise."

A gentleman with a care-worn look on his face, who stood in the doorway as he passed, happened to overhear the remark; walking into the office he asked: "Who was your visitor, father?"

"One of those troublesome fellows, soliciting advertisements for a paper. I don't believe in throwing away one's money in that way. We've none to spare."

"Any orders this morning?"

"No," said the old gentleman, with a sigh, "yet that last lot of goods are splendid. I suppose they'll be on our hands next."

The son answered not a word, but went to his desk and examined his private bank.

RECIPES.

To remove a screw from wood, heat a piece of iron red hot, and put it on top of the screw for a few minutes; then the screwdriver will easily get it out, if used while it is warm.

FOR THE BOOTS.—If hot tar is applied to the soles of the boots, it will keep them water proof. Let it be as hot as leather will bear without injury, applied with a swab, and drying by the fire. The operation may be repeated two or three times during the winter, if necessary. It makes the surface of the leather quite hard so that it wears longer, as well as keeps the water out. It is a good plan to provide boots for winter during the summer, and prepare the soles by tarring, as they will then become thoroughly waterproof, and last much longer than if unprepared. *Journal of Agriculture.*

HAUNCH OF VENISON ROASTED.
The haunch of venison, when about to be roasted, should be washed in warm milk and water, and dried with a clean cloth; if it has hung very long and the skin smells musty, it will be the safest way to remove the skin and wrap the whole of the haunch in paper well greased with fresh butter; during the time it is at the fire, do not be afraid of basting it too much. It will require all the cook is likely to give it; if it be a buck haunch, and large, it will take nearly four hours within five or ten minutes (comparatively small, three hours and a half will suffice; if a doe haunch, three hours and a quarter will be enough. Remove the paper when it is done enough; dredge quickly with flour to produce a froth. Dish it, and serve; let there be nothing with it in the dish; but the gravy should be sent to the table in its proper dish, accompanied by currant jelly. The haunch is not infrequently roasted in a paste, which in its turn is enclosed in paper, removed when the joint is nearly cooked. The above is the simplest and not the least palatable mode of sending it to table.

DYSPEPSIA REMEDY.—Allow me to offer a recipe for dyspepsia which has always (and in some very bad cases, too) proved effectual: Camomile flowers, one ounce; one quart water, cold; put in at night and is fit for use in the morning. Dose, one wine glass a day. When the bottle without half full fill it up again. If I am not mistaken, the patient will be perfectly cured before she has used many bottles.

BOKE FELON.—Of all painful things can there be any so excruciatingly painful as a bony felon? We know none that is so. As this malady is quite frequent and the subject of much earnest conversation, we give the last recipe for its cure, which is given by that high authority, the *London Lancet*.

"As soon as the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister, about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister may be seen the felon, which can instantly be taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet."

The causes for which a Mahometan woman may demand a divorce are clearly and broadly laid down in the Koran, and her evidence is sufficient, because the Mahometan law supposes that a woman must be violently aggrieved before the modesty of her sex will allow her to appear in public with such application. So careful is this law to spare her feelings that she is not even required to recount her injuries, unless of her own free will. All she is to do is to place her slipper reversed—that is, with the sole upward—before the Cald, and the case is finished. The divorce is granted without further inquiry.

SECRET SORROWS.—In the lives of the saddest of us, there are bright days when we feel as if we could take the great world in our arms. Then come gloomy hours, when the fire will not burn on our hearts, and all without and within is dismal, cold and dark. Believe me, every heart has its secret sorrows, which the world knows not of, and oftentimes we call a man a cold man, when he is only sad.—*Longfellow.*

The other day, while the rain was pouring in torrents, a countryman was going up the street, vainly trying to protect his umbrella under his coat. "Why don't you open your umbrella, man?" asked a passer-by. "A new umbrella in such a rain as this. Why you must be mad!" replied the man, as he got the contents of a water-spout down his neck.

Temperance puts wood on the fire, meal in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the children, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain, and spirit in the whole constitution.

A doctor's motto is supposed to be: "Patients and long suffering."

D. J. Foster