

# The Albany Register.

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, OREGON, FEBRUARY 23, 1872.

NO. 25.

## Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
By COLL. VAN CLEVE,  
IN REGISTER BUILDINGS,  
Corner Ferry and First Streets.

TERMS IN ADVANCE.  
One year, in advance, Three dollars.  
Six months, Two dollars.  
Single copies, Ten cents.

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

JOB WORK.  
Having received new type, stock of colored ink, cards, a four-line roller, 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 remit for subscriptions, advertising, etc., for the Register:  
Hiram Smith, Hardsburg.  
O. P. Tompkins, Hardsburg.  
Peter Humm, Brownsville.  
W. H. Kirk, Brownsville.  
E. Wheeler, Seaside.  
T. H. Reynolds, Seaside.  
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.  
D. P. Porter, Seaside Station.  
Fletcher & Wells, Bona Vista, Polk Co.  
Chas. Nickell, Jacksonville.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**D. B. RICE, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon, Albany, Or.  
OFFICE ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET.  
April, 1872-73.

**N. S. DU BOIS**  
HAS ON HAND AND CONSTANTLY RECEIVING A LARGE STOCK OF  
Groceries and Provisions.

Wood and yellow ware, tobacco, cigars, confectionery, Yankee notions, etc., etc., wholesale and retail, opposite H. C. Hill & Son's drug store, Albany, Oregon. 154

**J. H. MITCHELL & J. N. D. DELPH,**  
MITCHELL & DELPH,  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROBATE in admiralty. Office over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon. 151

**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 conveyances promptly attended to.

**S. H. CRANOR, S. B. HUMPHREY,**  
CRANOR & HUMPHREY,  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

ALBANY, OREGON.  
Office in Parish brick, up stairs. 254

**GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,**  
GRADUATE OF CINCINNATI Dental College,  
makes several kinds of  
Improved 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 reasonable rates. He can be seen here, at Nitrous Oxide administered for the painless extraction of teeth if desired. Office in Parish brick block, up stairs. Residence first house south of Congregational church, fronting on court house block. 372-73

**W. G. JONES, M. D.,**  
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE DOOR WEST OF BRADSHAW, IN BURKHART'S TWO STORY BRICK BUILDING, OVER GEO. TURRELL'S STORE. Residence, first house south of Congregational church, Albany, Oregon. 157-71

**LEFFEL & MYERS'**  
Water Wheels  
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**  
Buckeye Sewing Machine.

STITCH ALIKE ON BOTH SIDES, AND the city shuttle sewing machine in the United States licensed to use the celebrated Wilson feed sold for less than \$10, and acknowledged by all to be the best family sewing machine, for light or heavy sewing, in the market. OUTH TREE, Address  
E. E. MINER & CO., Gen. Agts., 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.**  
SAWED CILINDERS.

I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF turning; keep on hand and make to order rawhide-belted chairs, and spinning wheels. Shop near the Magnolia Mills. JOHN M. METZLER,  
Albany, Nov. 8, 1871.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**JOHN CONNER,**  
BANKING

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. Orders to H. W. Corbett, Henry Fulling, W. S. Ladd.

Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-2373

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. D. W. M. B. CHANE.

**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., as well as to the very latest thing out in the line of ladies' and misses' gaiters, batmans, Newport ties, Antoinette baskins, 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 Building.  
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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 beefs, hogs and sheep.

Third door west of Ferry, on south side of First street. J. L. HARRIS,  
Albany, Dec. 15, 1871-1874

**J. C. MENDELHALL,**

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. 2673

**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. R. GEARY, D. D., Albany.

**The Eyes! The Ears!**

**DR. T. L. GOLDEN,**

Oculist and Aurist, Albany, Oregon.

DR. GOLDEN IS A just son of the notary 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.

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 15, 68.

**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 without covering the whole roof, 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. 784

**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. 654

## A Newspaper Advertisement.

Some years ago a Quaker knight of the shears and thimble, who exercised his avocation in Canterbury, was imposed upon by an adroit scoundrel, who contrived to get a suit of clothes on credit, and afterwards decamped without paying for them. The Quaker was too poor to lose the debt; but like too many others of his class, he had apparently no other alternative. The account was placed on his books and soon forgotten. About five years afterwards he was examining his old records of debt and credit, profit and loss, when his attention was attracted to this account, and all the circumstances attending it came fresh to his mind. Suddenly an odd thought suggested itself.

"I'll try an experiment," said he to himself; "perhaps I may succeed in catching the rogue and getting my pay."

He immediately prepared an advertisement in substance as follows, which he inserted in the Kent Herald—

"If Mr. Henry Webster, who was in Canterbury about the month of August, in the year 1853, will send his address to the editor of this paper, he will hear of something to advantage."

Having instructed the editor not to disclose his name to the rogue if he should call, but to request the latter to leave his address, the Quaker patiently awaited the result of his experiment.

In a short time he was informed by a note from the editor that the individual alluded to in the advertisement, having arrived in London, might be found at the "Rose Hotel."

The tailor lost no time in preparing a transcript of his account, not forgetting to charge interest from the time that the debt was incurred. Taking a laundress with him, who bore a legal process suited to the occasion, he soon arrived at the lodgings of the swindler. The bailiff was instructed to stand off at a little distance till a signal should indicate the time for him to approach.

The Quaker now entered the coffee-room and rang the bell; and when the servant appeared, requested him to inform the gentleman of whom he was in search, that a friend wished to see him. The waiter obeyed the summons, and soon both debtor and creditor were looking each other in the face.

"How dost thou do?" kindly inquired the Quaker, in a bland tone.

"Perhaps thou dost not know me?"

"I don't believe I have the pleasure of your acquaintance," politely answered our hero, with a forced smile.

"Dost thou remember purchasing a suit of clothes several years ago of a poor tailor in this city, and forgetting to pay for them?" asked the Quaker.

"Oh, no!" said the gentleman, blushing slightly; "you must be mistaken in the person. It cannot possibly be me that you wished to find."

But the Quaker was not to be shaken off by this denial of his identity.

"Ah, John! I know thee well. Thou art the very man I wished to see. Thou hast at this moment the very coat that I made for thee. Thou must acknowledge it was of good stuff and well made, or it could not have lasted thee so long."

"Oh, yes," said the gentleman, appearing suddenly to recollect himself; "I do remember now the circumstances to which you allude. Yes, yes—I had intended to call and settle that little bill before leaving Canterbury, but you may depend on my doing so. I have come here to take possession of a large amount of property which has fallen to me by will. See! here is the advertisement which apprised me of my fortune."

Here he handed the Quaker a copy of the paper containing the advertisement whose history we have given above. The Quaker looked at it with imperturbable gravity and continued—

"Yes, I see thou art in luck; but as my demand is a very small one, I think I must insist on payment before thou comest in possession of thy large estates."

A tap at the window here brought the bailiff into the presence of the parties. The swindler was particularly astonished at the appearance of this functionary, who immediately began to execute his part of the drama.

"What!" exclaimed the rogue in an angry tone; "you surely haven't sued me?"

"Yes, I have," replied the Quaker; "and thou shouldst be thankful that nothing worse has happened to thee."

"Come in then," said the debtor, finding himself fairly caught; "come in and I will pay you if I must."

The three went into the house together, and the slippery gentleman having ascertained the amount of the bill, paid it in full. The tailor having signed the receipt, placed it in the hands of his late creditor, with feelings such as may be readily imagined.

The swindler took it, and for the first time glanced at the various items of which it was composed. He said nothing till he came to the last charge, which was for advertising; when he broke forth, "Hallo! what's this? 'For Advertising?' That's an odd charge in a tailor's bill. You're cheating me!"

"Oh, no," coolly replied the Quaker; "that is all right. I have charged thee the cost of publishing the advertisement which thou just showed me."

Here the swindler savagely demanded, "Do you mean to say that you caused the publication of that advertisement?"

"Truly, I did," replied the Quaker, with most provoking coolness.

"You told a falsehood in it!"

quickly retorted the rogue. "Convince me of that," said the imperturbable Quaker; "and thou wilt find me ready to confess the fault."

"You said in your advertisement that I should hear of something to my advantage, if I would come here."

"Thou art mistaken," immediately responded the Quaker; "I only promised that thou shouldst hear of something to advantage, and is it not to the advantage of a poor tailor to collect an old debt?"

"If I catch you in the street," said the swindler, in the deepest rage, "I'll give you such a thrashing as will not leave the breath in your body!"

"Nonsense!" said the Quaker; "if thou really intendest to do anything of that sort, we had better step out in the backyard, and finish the business at once."

The rogue was completely abashed by the coolness of the Quaker, and stood speechless, and almost petrified.

"Now," said the tailor, good naturedly, "let me give thee a piece of advice. When next thou hast occasion to get a suit of clothes, thou had better not attempt to cheat the poor tailor, but pay him honestly; for then thy conscience will not disturb thee, and thy sleep will be sweet and refreshing. Farewell!"

There is no doubt of the literal truth of this story, as the writer received it some time since from the lips of the Quaker himself.

## Not Appreciated.

A young gentleman anxious to learn to sing, went up into the garret one Sunday night about bed time, and resolutely commenced his exercises with his psalm-book. He had been singing but a short time, when his father, a filthy old gentleman, stole out of bed with his night cap on, reaching the foot of the stairs hallooed inquired:

"James?"

"No answer came. James was very busy with his musical exercises."

"James?"

"Still no answer."

"James?"

"Sir?"

"Have you heard a peculiar noise?"

"No."

"—an—I—thought—but never mind."

And the old gentleman walked back to his room muttering indistinctly.

Presently James resumed his exercises, and was getting on famously, as he thought, when his parent, like the ghost of Hamlet's father, again came forth exclaiming:

"James?"

"Sir."

"I am sure Bose is loose."

"It can't be possible, sir."

"He is, I tell you."

"What makes you think so, sir?"

"Why, for the last half hour I have heard something that sounded very much as if the dog was worrying the poor old cat."

James never resumed his exercises after that overwhelming compliment.—*Ex.*

## The Skeleton Doctor.

A few days ago a rather amusing scene took place in one of our well known drug stores. A small boy entered to purchase a bottle of blood searcher, when he was asked by one of the clerks in attendance to walk back into the doctor's office, and he would show him something.

The boy went back, and was directed to look at a particular closet. So soon as his eyes were fixed on the same, the clerk pulled aside the screen, and behold! a skeleton of huge proportions presented itself to the astonished vision of the boy, who, not waiting to ask any questions, turned and ran for the door for dear life.

In this way he happened to run against the doctor on the pavement, who was coming in to attend his office hour. The doctor not knowing what was wrong with the boy, thinking perhaps he was a patient, inquired of the clerk, who at once told him of the joke; at the recital of which the doctor, who is a kind, good-natured man, grew quite indignant, and desired the young man to go at once and bring the lad back, so that the whole matter might be explained.

The young man went as desired, and found the poor little fellow on the opposite side of the street gazing across at the drug store, nearly frightened to death. He was entreated to come back, but he would not. Hearing this, the doctor—who, by the way, is a very thin man, and resembles a living skeleton—said he would go and bring the poor little fellow himself; and with that intention he went out on the pavement, waving his hand saying:

"Come over here, sonny; nobody will hurt you."

The lad, almost afraid to stir, hallooed back:

"No you don't; you can't fool me, though you have got your clothes on. You think I don't know you?"

"James?"

"James?"

"Extinction of fire by smothering is a method which deserves notice. When a lady's dress catches fire her usual course is to rush out of the room screaming for help, thereby causing the flames to spread over her with great fury. In such cases 'help' is at hand in the shape of the table-cloth or the hearth-rug. If she were promptly to envelope herself in one or the other—or if some one were to do it for her—the fire would at once go out for want of air. Again, if window-curtains catch fire, a common tendency for mankind is to rush out shouting 'Fire!' and 'help!' Reader why not help yourself—especially if you be a man—by finding out beforehand what is the best course of procedure in the circumstances? You ought at once to tear the curtains down, and throw the rug or table-cloth over them. If you cannot do this, and must leave the room, don't open the window and by all means remember to shut the door after you; and thus, by cutting off the supply of air, at all events delay the conflagration as long as possible. It is a matter of the greatest importance that a man should have a definite idea of what he will do, or attempt, in case of fire. Opinions may differ as to the best mode of action, but all ought to be agreed in having some mode of action to carry out. Nothing is more pitiful than to see any one rushing wildly about shouting 'Help!' and wasting energy. For a man to be seen in such circumstances is contemptible.

"James?"

"Yes, sir, I attended to it myself."

"Very well, very well; no matter. And he once more returned to his room."

Wondering what his father meant by inquiring after the house-dog Bose, James was silent for a minute, but soon returned to his exercises more vigorously than ever. Again, however, he was interrupted by the voice of his parent shouting:

"James?"

"Sir."

"I am sure Bose is loose."

"It can't be possible, sir."

"He is, I tell you."

"What makes you think so, sir?"

"Why, for the last half hour I have heard something that sounded very much as if the dog was worrying the poor old cat."

James never resumed his exercises after that overwhelming compliment.—*Ex.*

**Houses in Northern India.**

No house is ever built of wood here, for two or three weighty reasons. First, it would be too hot; then, if we built of wood, the white ants would in a few years eat up the timbers, and the house would fall about our heads; and besides, in any case, wood suitable for building is very scarce and dear. So the house is built of what are called "cutcha" bricks. These are simply square cakes of a tenacious clay, kneaded with water and dried in the sun. They are cemented together in building with mud; and in European houses the whole is surrounded by an outer layer of kiln-dried bricks, to protect the mud walls from washing by the rain. Over this again, that no moisture may penetrate the walls, is spread a thin coat of mortar; and then the building is whitewashed, and it is finished. On account of the white ants, there is no wood in the building where it can possibly be dispensed with; the floors are of brick and mortar, only the doors and the beams over head are of wood. Houses in Northern India have usually only one story; but that story is about twenty feet high, that the heated roof may in summer be as far from our heads as possible. So, for the sake of coolness and ventilation, the rooms are large and airy.

Accident has had considerable to do with the most important scientific discoveries. A gentleman in Bingham, Utah, who is sinking a shaft with the expectation of finding gold in a canyon, some time ago nipped a piece of sheet iron up, to keep the water from dripping on the men at work. After it had thus served to keep off the water for some three weeks, he took it down and found, to his astonishment, that it was covered more than an inch thick with gold, silver and copper, with a little iron, which had been in the water in solution, and became precipitated by being brought in contact with the sheet iron. The silver was over \$300 to the ton, and the gold over \$500, besides the copper.

## Words of Puzzles.

The following funny puzzles in spelling and pronunciation may amuse some during the winter evenings.

There is a word of five letters, and if you take away two of them, ten will remain. What is the word?

Often, if you take away a f, ten will remain.

There is a word of five letters, and if you take away two of them, six will remain. What is it?

Sixty. Take away ty, and six remains.

Here is a puzzle. Take away my first letter, take away all my letters, and I am always the same. Can you guess it?

You are right; it is the mail carrier.

There is one word, which if you change the place of one of the letters, means exactly opposite from what it did at first. What is the word?

It is misled. Place the i after the t, and it becomes misled.

Can you tell me what letter it is that has never been used only twice in America?

It is a; it is used only twice in America.

Can you tell me when there were only two vowels?

It was in the days of Noah, before you and I were born—in the days of no a before u and I were born.

Can you tell me when it is that a blacksmith raises a row in the alphabet?

It is when he makes a poke r and shove l (a poker and shovel.)

I suppose you know how to spell hearse?

Perhaps you can tell me why a hare is easier to catch than an hen?

It is because an hen has an I and a hare has none.

Now let me hear whether you can spell the fate of all earthly things in two letters?

I will tell you—d k (decay.)

I suppose you have often heard, or can guess how to spell mouse-trap in three letters?

You are right it is c a t.

Can you tell a man in one word that he took a late breakfast?

This is the way—attenuate (at ten you ate.)

Can you tell me what word is always pronounced faster by adding two letters?

It is the word fast; add er to it, and it is faster.

What is the word of one syllable which, if you take away two letters from it, will become two syllables?

You must try and guess that, for it is my last puzzle. It is plague; take away pl, and it becomes age.

**Rich Without Money.**

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pocket, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart, and good limbs, and a pretty good head-piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold; rough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than horses and land.

It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds, exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition.

The hardest thing to get along with in this life, is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow—a despondent and complaining fellow—a timid and care-burdened man—these are all born deformed on the inside. Their feet do not limp, but their thoughts do.