

The Albany Register.

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, OREGON, MARCH 22, 1872.

NO. 29.

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, in advance, 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, and 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.

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The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and remit for subscriptions, advertising, etc., for the REGISTER:
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Physician and Surgeon, Albany, Or.
OFFICE ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET.
April, 1872.

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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. 154

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SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROBATE in admiralty. Office over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon. 154

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GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,

GRADUATE OF CINCINNATI DENTAL COLLEGE, makes several new and improved styles of Plates for Artificial Teeth. Also, does all the work in the line of his profession in the best and most approved method, and at reasonable rates as can be had elsewhere. 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. 372-18

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HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE DOOR WEST OF BARNARD'S, in Barnard's two story brick up stairs, over Geo. Turrell's store. RESIDENCE: Corner Sixth and Ferry streets, Albany, Oregon. 16-71

LEFFEL & MYERS'

WaterWheels
SPRINKLING PLUMES.
And General Mill Machinery.

J. F. BACKENSTO, Agent,
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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 only shuttle sewing machine in the United States licensed to use the celebrated Wilson Sewing Machine. It is acknowledged by all to be the best family sewing machine, for light or heavy sewing, in the market. Outfit free. Address
E. E. MINER & CO., Gen. Agents,
405-37

ALBANY BOOK STORE.

Established in 1856.
E. A. Freeland,
DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF
Instructional books, school books,
blank books, stationery. Books imported
to order at short notice.
Albany, Dec. 3, 1870.

TURNING . . . TURNING.

TURNING CHAIRS.

I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
turning, keep on hand and make to
order wheelbarrows, chairs, and spinning
wheels. Shop near the "Marion Mills."
Albany, Nov. 8, 1868-1

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

Working hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-22v2

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 the very latest thing out in the line of
ladies' and misses' gaiters, bonnets,
Neckties, Antiseptic handkerchiefs, 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.
15-3

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 hogs,
hens and sheep.

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

Albany, Dec. 15, 1871-23v2

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. 26-3

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 particu-

lars address—

Dr. E. K. WARREN, A. M., President;

Or, Rev. E. R. GEARY, D. D., Albany.

The Eyes! The Ears!

DR. T. L. GOLDEN,

Genial and Aurist, Albany, Oregon.

DR. GOLDEN IS A

son of the noted

old 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 18, 69.

DR. E. O. SMITH, DENTIST,

HAS LOCATED IN AL-

bany, and is now ready

to wait on the citizens of Al-

bany 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 re-

quested to call and examine for themselves.

Also, plates mended, whether partially

broken or divided. Teeth, extracted with-

out pain. Office over Turrell's store. All

work warranted. 7-4

Paper-hanging, Calceining,

Decorating, &c.

F. M. WADSWORTH will give prompt

attention to all orders for Paper-

hanging, Calceining, Decorating, &c., in

this city or vicinity. All work executed

in the latest style, in the best manner, and

at lowest living rates. For Orders left at

Furniture Warehouse of Chas. Mealey will

receive prompt attention. 6-1

A California Ghost Story.

Once upon a time there stood near
the village of Safford, in one of the
California mountain towns, a beauti-
ful cottage embowered with vines and
fruit trees. The proprietor's name
was William Ashdale. He was a car-
penter by trade. Having acquired a
small fortune by milking, and being a
bachelor, he thought that by building
a cottage he would soon find a young
woman who would consent to be his
wife and share his home and fortune.
But alas! like many human hopes,
he was doomed to disappointment.
After finishing his building, and
spending the rest of his little fortune
on the apartments, he found himself
without a dollar and was compelled to
let his abode to a rich Colonel, who,
together with his wife and daughter,
was visiting at that time in the nei-
ghborhood for the purpose of recruiting
his health.

We are obliged to give a short de-
scription of the house, because it is ne-
cessary to the sequel of the story. On
entering the cottage, the visitor was
struck with the exquisite taste with
which the carpenter had fitted up the
interior. A passage ran the entire
length of the dwelling dividing it into
two compartments, the whole pas-
sage paneled and painted in imitation
of oak and laurel. At the farther
end of the passage was an oval win-
dow of stained glass, about five feet
from the floor. The cottage contain-
ed a parlor and a dining room, be-
sides two bed rooms, a pantry and
scullery. The only entrance was
through the front door.

The Colonel, together with his fam-
ily and servant girl, were the only
occupants of the cottage, and nothing
seemed to mar the quietness of the
family. Regularly night after night,
they went to bed about nine o'clock.
They had occupied the dwelling about
four weeks, when, at about nine
o'clock one night, the Colonel thought
he heard a low creaking noise in the
passage. Thinking it was robbers,
the Colonel softly opened the door.
He was a fearless man, believing
neither in ghosts nor hobgoblins, and
for other enemies he had a revolver in
his hand. Peering in the darkness of
the passage, he saw by the faint light
through the window, a black shadow
seemingly disappear through the wall.

The next morning the Colonel ex-
amined every nook and corner of the
cottage, but discovered no secret en-
trance. He looked at and examined all
the fastenings of the doors and win-
dows, but all were as secure as bolts
and bars could make them.
The next night the inmates were
awakened by the screams of the ser-
vant girl. On entering the passage,
the Colonel found her lying on the
floor in convulsions. When becoming
quiet, the girl stated that as soon as
she had put things all right in the
kitchen, she sat down to read a news-
paper. After reading awhile she felt
very sleepy, and she had lighted a
candle, extinguished the lamp, and
started to the bedroom. She put her
hand on the door handle, but the door
was locked.

Not wishing to disturb the family,
she had about turned back to the
kitchen, when the light was blown out
and the candle dashed from her hand.
With a scream she fell to the floor of
the passage. He told the girl not to
say anything to her neighbors of the
affair, at least not until the mystery
was cleared up.

On the following morning the Col-
onel went to the cabin of the carpen-
ter and told him about the mysterious
noise and the fright of the servant
girl. The carpenter said that he had
never slept in the cottage, and that
fore he did not know anything about
it. The Colonel returned home, and
to quiet the fears of the family told
them that he had found out the cause
of the noise—it was rats.

Several nights passed and nothing
was seen or heard, but on the fifth
night, near twelve o'clock, the same
creaking noise was repeated. The
Colonel took his revolver in his hand,
and approached his bedroom door,
against which he put his ear. He
distinctly heard a low shuffling sound.
He stepped back a few paces, and
levelled his revolver at the door ready
to fire. He heard a key turn in the lock,
and soon the door opened, and on the
threshold stood the figure of a man.

The Colonel took careful aim and
fired. With a groan the figure fell
back on the floor of the passage. The
screams of his wife and girls were
fearful, but the Colonel with a loud
voice stopped the outcry. Procuring
a light, the Colonel went out into the
passage, and, on removing a mask
from the face of the prostrate man
recognized to his astonishment, the
features of the carpenter.

On examination it was found that
William was still alive. The bullet
had penetrated the arm, as was after-
ward ascertained, breaking only one
of the smaller bones. As soon as Wil-
liam was able to speak he confessed to
the Colonel how he had entered the
house. He said that the washstand in
the kitchen hung on two concealed
hinges, and as the back of the wash-
stand was a part of the actual outside
of the house, it took but a slight push,
and it would move from its position,
leaving an aperture large enough for a
man to crawl through into the kitchen.
He had made the concealed door
merely for the purpose of trying if he
could construct a secret means of
egress from the house. As he knew
that the Colonel had a large sum of
money in his bedroom, he had deter-
mined to rob him. Twice he had en-
tered the house, but each time was
frightened away, first by the Colonel
whom he saw as he opened the bed-
room door, and the second time by the

girl. And now, after his third at-
tempt, he had received a just punish-
ment, and he begged for mercy.

The Colonel told the carpenter that
as he was already punished he would
not prosecute him further, and the
culprit still upon his knees, thanked
him for his leniency, and promised
that as long as he lived he would ne-
ver make another attempt at burglary.

The next day the Colonel and his
family returned to San Francisco.

ORIGINAL METHOD OF STEALING.

A young fellow, named Mitchell,
caught in Louisville attempting to
rob a house, was recognized as a no-
torious thief, who, three years ago car-
ried on a novel method of robbery.
He raised a pet coon, and so trained
the animal that whenever his master
would put it down upon the ground it
would run immediately into the near-
est house. Mitchell would take his
coon about the street in his arms, os-
tensibly for the purpose of showing it
off, and when in front of a residence
that he wished to enter he would let
the coon down. In an instant the
well-trained animal would scamper off
towards the house, and its master
would follow in pursuit. If there
happened to be an opening anywhere
about the building the coon was sure
to find it and enter the house at once.
Of course the people of the house
would allow the master to come in
after his pet, and while the family
and servants were leading a helping
hand to effect the capture of the run-
away Mitchell would busy himself with
every opportunity by picking up little
things here and there in the rooms in
which they passed after the slippery
little beast. Mitchell kept up this
smart little game quite successfully
for some time, but was finally caught,
and sent to the penitentiary.

SUCCESS MAKES ENEMIES. They who
are eminently successful in business,
or who achieve greatness, or even no-
toriety in any pursuit, must expect to
make enemies. So prone to selfish-
ness, to petty jealousy, to envious
envy, is poor human nature that whoever
becomes distinguished is sure to be a
mark for the malicious spite of those
who, not deserving success themselves,
are grieved by the merited triumph of
the more worthy. Moreover, the op-
position which originates in such de-
spiteful motives is sure to be of the
most unscrupulous character, hesitat-
ing at no iniquity and descending to
the shabbiest littleness.

Opposition, if it be honest and man-
ly, is not in itself undesirable. The
competitor in life's struggles who is
of true metal deprecates not opposi-
tion of an honorable character, but
rather rejoices in it. It is only injus-
tice or meanness which he deprecates
and despises; and it is this which the
successful must meet, proportioned in
bitterness at the time to the measure
of success which excites it.

CONQUERED BY THE CUP.—At Baby-
lon, Alexander the Great began the
second night's carousal with twenty
guests at table. He drank the health
of every person at the table severally.
After this, he called for Hercules' cup,
which held an incredible quantity;
being filled, he poured it all down,
drinking to Proteus, a Macedonian of
the company. Afterward, he pledged
him again in the same extravagant
bumper, and fell instantly upon the
floor. Seneca says, "Here, then, this
hero, unconquered by all the toils of
prodigious marches, exposed to the
dangers of sieges and combats, to the
most violent extremes of heat and cold
—here he lies subdued by his intem-
perance, struck to the earth by the
fatal cup of Hercules." He was seiz-
ed with a fever which terminated in
death in a few days at the age of thirty-
eight years.—Buck.

The drunkard in the exercise of his
free will might have been a sober
man. He might have resisted his
temptations; and at the beginning he
would have done so had he done what
he knew he could and should do. Yet
in nine cases out of ten the present
drunkard would have been a sober
man had it not been for the tempta-
tion set before him by the liquor sel-
lers. So that while the drunkard is
guilty in accepting the temptation,
the liquor seller is guilty in setting it
before him. "Their crime is the
poison of asps." "Wee unto him
that giveth his neighbor strong drink,
that putteth the bottle to him and
maked him drunken." If getting
drunk is criminal, getting a man
drunk is also criminal.

THE LIQUOR EVIL IN FRANCE.—The
idea in which many persons indulge,
that there is little intemperance in
France and other wine growing coun-
tries, is shown to be a delusion by re-
cently published statistics. Dr. Hus-
son says that the annual consumption
of ardent spirits in France rose from
60,000 litres in 1835 to 150,000 litres in
1851, or from eight litres for each man,
woman, and child, to fourteen. The
number of suicides from intemperance
in 1848 was 141, and in 1861, 401.
This gives evidence that intemper-
ance was still on the increase, thirteen
years after the first statements ceased.
Other authorities say that there has
been a marked increase in drunken-
ness since the war with Germany, and
the National Assembly is now discus-
sing additional to the penal code for
the purpose of diminishing the use of in-
toxicating beverages.—Cincinnati Gazette.

Editing a newspaper is very much
like raking a fire—every one thinks
he can perform the operation better
than the man who has hold of the po-
ker.

EFFECTS OF A KIND WORD.—On a
certain Sabbath evening, some twenty
years ago, a reckless, ill-dressed young
man was idly lounging under the elm
trees in the public square of Worcester.
He had become a wretched waif
on the current of sin. His days were
spent in the waking remorse of the
drunkard; his nights were passed in
the buffooneries of the ale-house. As
he sauntered along out of humor with
himself and with all mankind, a kind
voice saluted him. A stranger laid
his hand on his shoulder, and said in
cordial tones:

"Mr. Gough, go down to our meet-
ing at the town-hall to-night." A
brief conversation followed, so win-
ning in its character, that the reckless
youth consented to go. He went; he
heard the appeals there made. With
tremulous hand he signed the pledge
of total abstinence. By God's help he
kept it, and keeps it yet. The poor
boot-cripper who tapped him on the
shoulder—good Joel Stratton—has
lately gone to heaven. But the youth
he saved is to-day the foremost of re-
formers on the face of the globe. Me-
thinks, when I listen to the thunders
of applause that greet John B. Gough
on the platform of Exeter Hall, at the
Academy of Music, I am hearing the
echoes of that tap on the shoulder, and
of that kind invitation under the an-
cient elms of Worcester. "He that
wineth souls is wise."—T. L. Copley.

TRUE ENOUGH.—Have you heard of
the dream in which the sleeper was
carried away into the dim court of
Hell, where Satan sat with all his
hosts in solemn council to deliberate
upon the ruin of mankind? The ques-
tion was proposed, "How can men be
ruined in the greatest numbers?"
And one spoke on this wise, and an-
other on that. One advised that he be
sent forth to preach that there is no
God. "No," said Satan, "men can-
not believe that. I have tried that
long enough, and failed." Another
proposed to tell them that God was so
hoity that none but the Holy Spirit
could reach him; that thus they might
be urged in good words. "No," said
Satan, "they soon see through that,
and discover their sins." "Send me,"
cried another, "and I will tell them
that salvation is through Christ, and
by his blood, and that all who believe
will be saved. But I will whisper.
"Time enough."
"Go," cried the arch-fiend, "and
prosper." And men have believed
this lie in numbers, and will perish
believing it.

Reader, shall it be so with you? Be
not deceived. Awake! awake! The
axe lieth at your root, and the Judge
is at your door. Escape for your life
if you want salvation. If you seek
damnation and outer darkness, go on
just as you are, make no outcry, and
you shall safely reach that goal. Only
be assured of this, salvation may be
yours to-day. The arms of Christ are
ready to receive you. He will not
cast you out.

Boys, when the boys—are queer
enough. How many ridiculous no-
tions they have, and what singular de-
sires, which in after life change and
shape themselves into characteristics.
Who remembers when he would have
sold his birth-right for a rocking horse,
and his new suit of clothes for a mon-
key? Who forgets the sweet faced
girl, older than himself, against whose
golden hair he leaned and wept his
griefs away? Who recalls when the
thought of being a circus rider ap-
peared greater than to be President;
and how jealously he watched the lit-
tle fellows that wore spangled jackets
and turned somersets, and prayed to
become like them? If memory pre-
serve not these caprices, the boy is lost
in the man. Happy visions! they
come but once and go quickly, leaving
us ever to sigh for a return of what
can never be again.

DRINK LIKE A HORSE.—Some years
ago it was quite usual at funerals, af-
ter prayer, to pass around brandy,
wine and other refreshments; on one
occasion, when the Rev. John Murray
was officiating, the waiter came to
him and asked him if he would take
anything. His reply was, "No, I
shall drink by and by, and then I shall
drink like a horse." Some of his
friends who heard his remarks, ob-
served to Mr. Murray that the remark
was rather improper to use on so solemn
an occasion. "Oh no, sir, said the
Rev. gentleman, for by and by, I shall
drink cold water, and not take any
more than is good for me, and that is
"drinking like a horse." Happy it
will be for the community when all
shall learn to "drink like a horse."

"HIGH LAINT."—"Mr. Gray," said
a boy of fourteen years to his school-
teacher, "please do this here sum."
The old man looked over his specs,
took the lad's slate and pencil, and
commenced to "do this here sum":
the perspiration started, and stood in
glistening globules upon the teacher's
bald pate.

The youth stood by, evidently en-
joying the situation in which he had
placed the referee of his boyhood's
troubles, and a broad grin spread over
his face.

Finally he said to his discomfited
instructor: "Mr. Gray, I kin do that
there sum."

"Let's see it!" said the venerable in-
structor, looking over his specs with
wonderment as he saw the successful
solution of the vexed question. Turn-
ing to the lad, he said:

"George, you go right straight
home to your father: tell him you are
as high lant, as I kin lant you, and
fit for any business what-miever!"

HUMOROUS.

Backgammon—a lady's waterfall.

An inhuman act—Pulling down the

blind.