JOB PRINTING.

THE

ALBANY REGISTER

PRINTING HOUSE

WITH NEW AND FAST

POWER AND HAND

PRESSES,

Latest and most Desirable

Styles of

Printing Material,

Is undoubtedly

THE SHEBANG

TO GO FOR

When you wish

Posters, or

Visiting Cards,

Business Cards,

Bill Heads,

Letter Heads,

Envelopes,

Ball Tickets,

Programmes,

Labels--

But why particularize, when it is generally acknowledged that we are

ON IT

When it comes under the head of

Printing.

To convince yourself of the truth of the above statements, you have only to call (or send a hand accompanied by three stamps to pay return postage) when we will astonish you with the capacity of the REGISTER office for doing COLORED or Plain work, and the remarkable elegance exhibited by the Boss in Corraling the stamps for the same when finished. When you have "biz" in our line, call. A hint to the sufficient is wise as a blind kick's horse, or words to that effect.

OYSTERS, SARDINES, RED HERRING, codfish, etc., just received by DuBOIS.
8v3

DRUGS, ETC.

GEO. F. SETTLEMIER,

DRUGGIST,

(Successor to D. W. Wakefield),

Parrish's New Building, First Street,

ALBANY, OREGON.

Dealer in

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, ETC.

All articles warranted pure, and of the best quality.
Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded. Albany, Oct. 17, 1868-6tf

STOVES, ETC.

M. M. HARVEY & CO.,

(LATE W. H. M'FARLAND & CO.,)

Opposite the hotels,

Albany, Oregon,

STOVES, RANGES,

Force and Lift Pumps,

LEAD AND IRON PIPE,

Hollow Ware,

HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE,

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware.

LARGEST STOCK IN THE VALLEY.

Lowest Prices Every Time.

Repairing Properly Done. 40v2

FRUIT TREES.

Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, &c.

THE UNDERSIGNED INVITES THE attention of the public to his large and complete stock of
APPLE,
PEAR,
PLUM,
CHERRY
and other TREES.
Also, GRAPE VINES—best in the State; Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Currants, Gooseberries, Strawberries, Roses, Dahlias and Bulbs, which will be sold as low as first-class stock can be afforded.
Nov. 25-12v4 J. A. MILLARD.

HARDWARE,

W. H. KUHN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

SHELF AND HEAVY

HARDWARE,

Farmers' & Mechanics' Tools,

BUILDERS' HARDWARE,

IRON AND STEEL,

OAK and ELM HUBS,

HICKORY & OAK SPOKES,

HICKORY AXLES,

Hardwood Lumber,

Bent Rims, Shafts, Poles, &c.,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

All of which are now offered to the public at low rates. As we make the business a specialty, we can and will keep a better assortment, at lower prices, than any house in this city.

W. H. KUHN & CO.,

Monteith fire-proof brick, First street.
Albany, June 14, 1872-41v4

The California Planer.

Band Saws, Wood Lathes, Molding Machines, etc. Everything needed in a Planing Mill, Sash and Door Factory, &c.
BERRIE & PLACE, Machinery Depot,
113 California-St., San Francisco.
13v4m

BLANK DEEDS, MORTGAGES, ETC., on hand—latest styles—and for sale low, at this office.

DRUGS, ETC.

Murder in Albany

HAS NEVER YET BEEN KNOWN, AND no threatening of it at present.

Death

Is a thing which sometime must befall every son and daughter of the human family; and yet,

At the Mid-day,

Of your life, if disease lays his vile hands upon you, there is still "a balm in Gilead," by which you may be restored to perfect health, and prolong your days to a miraculous extent,

How?

By calling on

R. C. HILL & SON,

With a prescription, where you can have it compounded by one experienced in that particular line. Also, constantly on hand a good assortment of fresh drugs, patent medicines, chemicals, paints, oils, dye-stuffs, trusses, etc. Agents for the

Celebrated Oak Weed Remedy,

Dr. Oregon Rheumatic Cure; Dr. D. Jayne & Sons' medicines, etc.
Spence's Positive and Negative Powders kept in stock. Also agents for the

Home Shuttle Sewing Machine,

One of the most useful pieces of household furniture extant. Call and examine.
R. C. HILL & SON.
Albany, June 10, 71-40v3

FOUNDRY.

ALBANY FOUNDRY

And

Machine Shop,

A. F. CHERRY Proprietor,

ALBANY, OREGON,

Manufactures Steam Engines,

Flour and Saw Mill Machinery,

WOOD WORKING

And

AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY,

And all kinds of

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of machinery. 41v3

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. WESTLAKE. C. D. SIMPSON

WESTLAKE

&

SIMPSON,

GENERAL COMMISSION

—AND—

FORWARDING

MERCHANTS!

ALBANY, OREGON,

Have constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of

Agricultural Machinery,

which they offer on the most reasonable terms.
Also, on hand the celebrated

Mitchel Wagon,

Light and heavy.

Advances made on Grain, Wool,

and other approved merchandise consigned for sale here, or for shipment to Portland or San Francisco.

GRAIN and WOOL

Taken in store, or purchased at the highest market price.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

WANTED!

500,000 pounds of Wool!

For which we will make liberal advances, and pay the highest market price in cash.

WESTLAKE
&
SIMPSON.

Albany, March 15-99

SAN FRANCISCO—AGRICULT'L.

In the Field Again.

TREADWELL & CO.

with the old standard

HARVESTING MACHINES

so popular with all California farmers, with all the latest improvements, and many new ones for the harvest of 72.

The Wood's Prize Mowers

and Wood's Improved Self-Rake Reapers.

These machines are indisputably
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

As a harvester, the **Wood's Improved Prize Mower** is confessedly without an equal yet before the country. These machines have been improved since first introduced, until they are now almost **entirely a new machine.** They are made by **Walter A. Wood** (the largest manufacturer of Farming Machinery in the world)—a man who keeps "up with the times," and who now builds and sells over **twenty-five thousand** of the World's Prize Mowers annually. It led the world at the Paris Exposition, and has found no peer since.

The Wood's Improved Prize Mower is especially adapted to Oregon. It has a **folding** (or jointed) **bar** with **hand lever, two wheels,** spring seat, and is made almost entirely of **malleable** iron, hard wood and **steel.** It is **heavy, strong and durable,** and though compact and powerful, is of lighter draft than the other machines of equal weight. It is every way **just the Mower** for Oregon, as every farmer will say who has one. And its price ($130) is from $15 to $25 less than is asked for an inferior machine. Farmers, will you pay that difference? Investigate before you buy, and see if you are getting anything for that *extra profit*—for it *is* profit, as no Mower costs more to build than does Wood's. Send for a pamphlet before buying.

"Buy the Best."

Buy the Wood's Improved Prize Mower!

We offer also the

GENUINE HAINE'S HEADERS,

from 10 to 15 feet cut, improved by Walter A. Wood, having not only *all* the advantages of the old Illinois machine, but Wood's improvements, and also **Doane's Adjustable Reel.**

☞No other Header has these improvements, and no other parties sell them. They are made especially for this coast, by Wood, at Hoosick Fall, N. Y.

The Kirby Self-Rake Reaper and Mower.

These machines are too well known to need description. Also the "KIRBY CLIPPER MOWER"—price $75—the cheapest and for many purposes the best in the market.

ALL SIZES

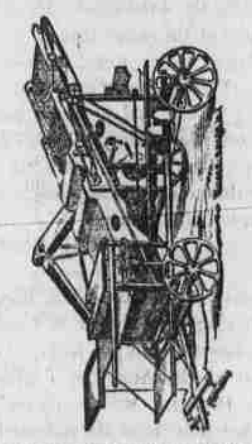
Headley's Portable Engines

Sole Agents TREADWELL & CO

"The Headley" is the perfection of the Portable Engine. As a Threshing Engine they have long led all others, until now scarcely any other is to be found.
Taken with the

Russell's Thresher,

(IMPROVED)



they make the most complete set of threshing machinery in the world. "The Russell," as improved, cannot be equalled in the country. We are sole agents for the sale of these celebrated threshers, and have had them built expressly for this coast. Ask any farmer who has a Russell Thresher, what he thinks of it.

McCormick's Reaper, Jone's Plows, Wagons, Header Trucks, Russell and Planet Horse Powers, Hay Presses, Forks, Scythes, Snathes, Cultivators, &c., &c., &c.

Studebaker Farm Wagons,

Ithaca Horse Rakes,

A new lot of several car loads, just received; with also every description of

Farming Implements

and a fresh stock of

HARDWARE,

ROPE, NAILS, MINING GOODS, MILLMEN'S and FARMER'S MACHINERY & FINDINGS.

☞Please send for circulars and prices.

TREADWELL & CO.,
Market, Head of Front St. } San Francisco.

C. B. Comstock & Co., Agents,
ALBANY, OREGON.
April 19-33m4

Important to Merchants.

Great Reduction in Candles!

IN CONSEQUENCE OF A DECLINE IN the price of sugars the undersigned, proprietors of the

Portland Candy Manufactory,

have made a corresponding reduction in the price of candies, amounting from 2 to 5 cents per pound.
All candies sold by us are warranted to be manufactured from

Double Refined Sugar.

A full assortment of all kinds of nuts constantly on hand, and sold at a small advance on San Francisco prices.
Orders from the country promptly attended to. ALISKY & HEGELE,
No. 107 First-St., opposite Postoffice,
n36m1 Portland, Oregon.

Albany Register.

☞Subscribers finding an X after their names are informed that their subscription expires with that number, and they are invited to renew it. Terms—$3 per annum, in advance; six months, $2; three months, $1.

☞Legal tenders received at par from subscribers in the Eastern States.

Social Wine-Drinking.

At an Episcopal convention, a discussion on temperance brought up the "wine question." A part of the clergy advocated its entire disuse, and a part took the other side. At length an influential clergyman arose and made a vehement argument in favor of wine, denouncing the radical reformers for attempting to banish this token of hospitality from use. When he had resumed his seat, a layman, trembling with emotion, rose and asked if it were allowed for him to speak. The chair having signified that he would be listened to, he said:

"Mr. Moderator, it is not my purpose, in rising, to answer the learned argument you have just listened to. My object is more humble, and I hope more practical. I once knew a father in moderate circumstances, who was at much inconvenience to educate a beloved son at college. Here this son became dissipated, but after he had graduated and returned to his father, the influence of home, acting upon a generous nature, actually reformed him. The father was overjoyed at the prospect that his cherished hopes of other days were still to be realized. Several years passed, when the young man having completed his professional study, and being about to leave his father, to establish himself in business, he was invited to dine with a neighboring clergyman distinguished for hospitality and social qualities.

At this dinner, wine was introduced and offered to this young man, he refused; pressed upon him, and again refused. This was repeated, and the young man was ridiculed for his singular abstinence. The young man was strong enough to overcome appetite; but he could not resist ridicule. He drank, and fell, and from that moment become a confirmed drunkard, and long since has found a drunkard's grave." "Mr. Moderator," continued the old man, with streaming eyes, "I am that father; and it was at the table of the clergyman who has just taken his seat that this token of hospitality ruined the son I shall never cease to mourn."

AMUSING SCENE ON A STREET CAR.—The passengers on one of Riker's street cars laughed some yesterday morning at a scene between the conductor and a well-dressed young man, at the time standing on the platform taking it easy, with one foot on a trunk, he was approached by the conductor and his fare demanded. He quietly passed over his five cents.

Conductor.—I demand twenty-five cents for that trunk.

Young Man. (hesitating)—Twenty-five cents? Well, I think I will not pay it.

C.—Then I shall put the trunk off.

Y. M.—You had better not, or you may be sorry for it.

Conductor pulls strap, stops car, dumps trunk on the avenue, starts car, and after going some two squares, approaches the young man, who was still calm as a summer morning, and in an angry mood says:

"Now I have put your trunk off, what are you going to do about it?"

Y. M., (coolly)—Well, I don't propose to do anything about it; it's no concern of mine; it wasn't my trunk.

Conductor, (fiercely.)—Then, why didn't you tell me so?

Y. M.—Because you did not ask me, and I told you you would be sorry for it.

C., (furiously.)—Then go inside the car.

Y. M.—Oh, no! you're good enough company for me out here.

At this juncture a portly German emerges from the car, and angrily says:

"Mine Gott! you feller, where is mine drunk?"

Y. M.—My friend, I think that is your trunk down on the avenue there.

German.—Who puts him off? I hafe de monish to pay him. I will see about dot.

The car was stopped, and shortly afterwards the conductor was seen to come sweating up the track with the trunk on his back—a part of the performance he did not enjoy half as well as the passengers.

Fans for the convenience of lazy women have been attached to sewing machines and are worked by the power which runs the machine.

Why Eli Perkins Went to Cincinnati.

I am going to the Cincinnati Convention.

I'm sick of politics, and I'm going to quit the regular Republican ship and start on the farewell voyage with Horace Greeley. Yes, I've joined Horace and Charles. I like fighting men. I like men who, when the life of the Republic was threatened, shouldered their muskets and——and——. I don't like men who, like Grant staid in New York during the war and abused the fighting Generals. Grant won't do for me. Oh, no! I want a military man—a man who, like Horace Greeley, risked his life, and carried the old flag all over—the City Hall yard, and who rallied at the bugle call of freedom—up at Chappaqua.

Don't talk to me about signing our political death warrants! Don't we remember the splendid success of H. J. Raymond when he seceded from the party and went over to Philadelphia? Don't we have the brilliant history of Senator Doolittle? Don't we refer with pride to the triumphant success of Senator Grimes? Have we not before us the brilliant examples of Chief Justice Chase and Andy Johnson, who marched on to glory, and left the old Republican ship, with Grant and Wilson and Morton to go to the d—dev—devil?

Yes, history will repeat itself, and the same glory awaits us that awaited Chase, and Grimes, and Doolittle. Don't talk to Horace and I; the old political hive is full, and we are bound to swarm. We leave the old Republican honey gathered from Kansas, and from emancipation, and a republic saved, to Grant and Sickles, and those scoundrels who carried the stars and stripes from safe places in Boston and Philadelphia, and ruthlessly exposed the dear old flag to be shot at by the rebels of Virginia and South Carolina.

We are bound to be right. If you ask us if we are high tariff to suit New England, or low tariff to suit the West, we answer emphatically—yes!

We propose to abolish all crime—to do away with custom-houses, and have all vessels to land at some other place.

We propose to stop taxation and pay the the national debt out of our own pocket—if we have to steal every cent in the Treasury to do it. In fact, if there is anything in this world which we, as a party, openly detest, it is one thing more than another—and we pledge ourselves to abolish it.

If you ask us if we are for high tariff to suit Mr. Greeley, or low tariff to suit George Pendleton, we admit emphatically that we are.

Grant has only three principles in view—to have peace, contentment, and pay the national debt, while we have eight principles—five loaves and two fishes, and a place in the custom house.

Grant says let Jeff Davis and Beauregard stay where they are, while we say give them amnesty and front seats in Congress and the Senate.

For this reason I to-day become a prodigal, and go off with Mr. Greeley to live on the Cincinnati husks, resolving never to come back till they kill the fatted custom-house calf, and give us the sweet-bread and sirloin.

GENUINE ELOQUENCE.—Leith in his travels in Ireland, says:

"In my morning rambles, a man sitting on the ground, leaning his back against the wall, attracted my attention by a look of squalor in his appearance which I had rarely observed even in Ireland. His clothes were ragged to indecency, and his face was pale and sickly. He did not address me, my heart smote me and I turned back.

"If you are in want," I said with a degree af peevishness, "Why don't you beg?"

"Sure, it's a begging I am," was the quick reply.

"You did not utter a word."

"No! Is it joking you are with me sir? Look here!" he said, holding up the tattered remnant of what had once been a coat, "do you see how the skin is speaking through the holes in my trowsers, and the bones crying out through my skin? Look at my sunken cheeks and the famine that's starin my eyes. Man alive! isn't begging I am, with a hundred tongues?"

Some time since one of our ship owners, in dispatching a vessel, had a good deal of trouble with one of his men, who had got very "top heavy" on his advance wages. After the vessel had accomplished her voyage, on settling with the crew, it came to this man's turn to be paid.

"What name sir," asked the merchant.

"Cain, sir," was the reply.

"What! are you the man who slew his brother?" rejoined the merchant.

"No, sir," was the ready and witty reply of Jack, with a knowing wink, and giving his trowsers a hitch—"I am the man that *was slewed*."

The wife of President John Adams was born in 1744, and she says of her youth: "Female education, in the best families, went no further than writing and arithmetic, and in some few and rare instances, music and dacing." When the Boston schools were organized in 1760, girls were admitted during the summer months only, when there were not boys enoug to fill them.

A Young Man who had come into possession of a large property by the death of his brother, was asked how he was getting along. "Oh," said he, "I am having a dreadful time. With getting out letters of administration and attending a probate court and settling claims, I sometimes wish he hadn't died."

In Sibera, during the winter, milk is bought and sold in a frozen state, and can long be carried in a simple bag. When required for use the requisite quantity is chopped off with a hatchet or sheath-knife, and thawed as needed.

A Missouri farmer attempted to smoke out a rabbit and burned up a half mile of fence and over a hundred apple trees. He caught the rabbit.

If a man has a great many debts, are they very "much to his credit?"