

The Albany Register.

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, OREGON, JULY 5, 1872.

NO. 44.

Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
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, 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.

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 Hume, Brownsville.
W. B. Kirk, Brownsville.
J. B. Ivel, Seaside.
T. H. Reynolds, Seaside.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Forster, Seaside Station.
Fletcher & Wells, Bismarck, Dak. Co.
Chas. Stekel, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. MITCHELL, J. S. DOLPH,
MITCHELL & DOLPH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROBATE in a summary office over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon, 121.

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

E. H. CRANOR, S. R. 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,
unlike Secret and Improved System of Plugging and Filling Teeth. Also, does all 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. Office in Parish brick block, up stairs. Residence first house south of Congregational church, fronting on court house block. 172-18

W. G. JONES, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE door west of Ross hablin, in Barkhart's two story brick up stairs, over Geo. Turrell's store. RESIDENCE, First house west of the Methodist church, Albany, Or. 16-1

LEFFEL & MYERS'
Water Wheels
SPHERICAL FLOWERS,
And General Mill Machinery.
J. F. BACKENSTADT, Agent,
Albany, Oregon.

N. S. DU BOIS & CO.,
HAWKON BRAND AND CONSTANTLY receiving a large stock of Groceries and Provisions,
Wool and willow wares, tobacco, cigars, confectionery, Yankee notions, etc., etc., wholesale and retail, at lowest rates.
Opposite H. C. Hill & son's drug store, Albany, Oregon. 23-4

ALBANY BOOK STORE.
Established in 1836.
E. A. Freeland,
DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF Miscellaneous books, school books, blank books, stationery. Books imported to order at short notice.
Albany, Dec. 5, 1871.

TURNING .. TURNING.
GOODS TO BE HAD.
WANTING CEMENT.

I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF turning, keep on hand and make to order, mill wheels, sectionals, and splitting wheels. Show near the "Marion Mills."
JOHN M. METZLER,
Albany, Nov. 9, 1861.

ALBANY BATH HOUSE.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Albany and vicinity that he has taken charge of this establishment, and by keeping clean rooms and paying strict attention to business, desires to call those who may favor him with their patronage. Having heretofore carried on nothing but First-class Hair Dressing Saloons, he desires to give entire satisfaction to all. Children and ladies' hair neatly cut and shampooed.
Sept. 23-24
JOSEPH WERNER.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID IN CASH for all kinds of FURS, by
BLAIN, TONG & CO.
Albany, Feb. 9, 1872.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN CONNER,
BANKING
—AND—
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 Failing, W. S. Ladd.
Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-22-23

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, rubbers, Oxford ties, etc., etc., as well as to the very latest thing out in the line of ladies' and misses' matters, umbrellas, Newport ties, Antiochite buttons, 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 will 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, 473

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 hives, hams, and other goods.
Third door west of Ferry, on south side of First street.
J. L. HARRIS,
Albany, Dec. 5, 1871-24

J. W. Van Den Bergh M. D.,
WORM DOCTOR,
SALEM, OREGON.
MY long experience in diseases caused by WORMS, cannot be surpassed by any physician in Europe or the United States. Other towns, send orders to the Post Office. Free Consultations and examinations free of charge. 4162306

Albany College 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;
O. H. E. L. GEARY, D. D., Albany.

The Eyes! The Ears!
DR. T. L. GOLDEN,
Oculist and Aurist, Albany, Oregon.
DR. GOLDEN IS A son of the noted oculist and aurist, S. C. Golden. Dr. Golden has had experience in treating the various diseases to which these organs are subject, and feels confident of affording entire satisfaction to those who may place themselves under his care.
April 18, 62.

DR. E. G. SMITH, DENTIST,
HAS LOCATED IN ALBANY, and is now ready to attend to the various dental operations 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 with pain. Old over barrel stones. All advised and attended to.
MAY 1871

Paper-hanging, Calcemining, Decorating, &c.
F. M. WATSWORTH will give prompt attention to all orders for Paper-hanging, Calcemining, Decorating, &c., in this city or vicinity. All work executed in the best manner. For orders left at Furniture Warehouses of Chas. Mealey will receive prompt attention.

BUSINESS CARDS.

To the Citizens of
Brownsville and Vicinity.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD announce that they are INDEPENDENT CANDIDATES for the purchase of all the
WOOL
they can get, for which they will pay the
Highest Market Price
in Cash or Goods. Also, they have a full stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
on hand, which they offer at lowest rates for CASH or PRODUCE.
KIRK, HUME & CO.
P. S. Call on us before closing for your Wool.
Brownsville, March 25, 72-73-74

FRANKLIN MARKET,
ALBANY, OREGON,
J. R. HERRON, Proprietor.
A FEW FEET FROM THE OLD PLACE ON Front street, propose to furnish all who apply with all kinds of MEATS, at the lowest market rates. By strict attention to business he hopes to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. Highest market price paid for POLLETRY.
MAY 1871 J. R. HERRON.

SETTLEMIRE'S NURSERY,
Six Miles South of Albany, Linu 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, redbud, honey locust, hackberry, and a number of other varieties of trees and plants for amateurs to examine, all of which are offered at low rates.
HENRY W. SETTLEMIRE,
Nov. 12, 1871-4

WM. PETERS,
MANUFACTURER OF
Carriages & Wagons,
Of Every Description,
ALBANY, OREGON.

MANUFACTURES TO ORDER ANY and all styles of
Wagons, Carriages, Hacks,
Etc., at reasonable rates as the use of good material and first-class work will justify.
Repairing neatly and expeditiously done at low rates.
Shop on Ferry between First and Second streets.
WM. PETERS,
Albany, May 10, 1872-3

DR. VAN CLEVE'S
Galvanic Abdominal Supporter
—AND—
UTERINE REGULATOR.
THE MERITS OF THIS INSTRUMENT consist principally in the support it gives to the abdominal and spine. The best horses and shippers, and kept in shape by self-generating Galvanic Plates, which give a pleasant current.
The Regulator is also Galvanic; its Cup and Nozzles are made of silver; its stem, of Copper and Zinc, is hollow, that injections may be thrown through it, or into the neck of the Uterus. It can be so regulated by its thumb-screws as to meet any mal-position of the Uterus, and is unequalled in its remedial form of female disease.
Price, \$25. Patented August 12, 1871, by W. S. Van Cleave, Centerville, Illinois.

Territory for Sale, or will receive Royalty for manufacture.
For State or Territorial rights to manufacture and sell on the Pacific Coast, apply to
COLL. VAN CLEVE, Albany, Oregon.

Notice.
OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD Company, Land Department, Portland, Oregon, April 3, 1872.—Notice is hereby given, that a vigorous prosecution will be instituted against any and every person who trespasses upon any Railroad Land by cutting and removing timber thereon before the same is BOUGHT OF THE COMPANY AND PAID FOR.
All vacant Land in odd numbered sections whether surveyed or unsurveyed, within a distance of thirty miles from the line of the road, belongs to the Company.
J. L. MOORE,
Land Agent.

METROPOLIS HOTEL.
Corner Front and Salmon Sts.,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
This new and elegant hotel, with
New Furniture Throughout,
Is now
OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.
Bath room for the accommodation of guests.
FREE COACH TO THE HOUSE.
Come and see us.
J. R. SPRENGER, Prop.
Oct. 7, 71-72

Gracia's Fable.

BY HELEN P. JENKINS.

"It is all done for money and notoriety! This 'working for a principle' as you call it, is all a sham, Gracia," said Mr. Sanford. Gracia had been speaking in terms of the highest reverence of one of the great reformers and orators of the day. She tore apart, excitedly, the cluster of blossoms she held,—her face flushed with indignation. Mr. Sanford coolly watched the effect of his words. At last she looked up, confidently, and said:

"Mr. Sanford, it is very unkind to distrust people's motives as you do. I wouldn't for all the world, see people with your eyes."

"Do you not mistake wisdom, and wise critical analysis for distrust?" said Sanford, compressing his lips, and peering with searching eyes at Gracia over the head of his cane, which he held to his lips, reflectively. He had been standing sometime near the gate ready to depart, but the unusual conversation held him. He had never before heard this modest girl express herself so firmly. He was astounded. It was a new phase of her character, and he was studying it. He liked Gracia; he admired her intelligence, her beauty, her sincerity, and the modest deference she had heretofore shown him.

He had for some time had it in his mind to make her his wife—he was only waiting a fitting opportunity to introduce the business and have the matter arranged. Gracia, though formerly much attracted to this man by his mental attainments, and his high moral character, of late had been displeased by a certain despotism of opinion, which he frequently presumed to exercise. She was getting a positive dislike to him, as she suspected that he entertained a secret but profound contempt for women.

She remembered he had never praised a woman—the trivial he scathed; the intellectual he graciously sneered at; the gifted he condemned as vain and ambitious in the use of their gifts. Gracia had gradually made these discoveries, and silently recorded them. Never till today had she ventured to openly question the excellence of his opinions.

He still stood peering her with keen gaze, while a disdainful smile sat on his lips. He was vexed that this woman whom he had condescended to love should dare to criticize him.

Gracia, mindful of his vexation, said, looking calmly into his face:

"I believe, Mr. Sanford, there is a higher lookout upon human conduct—a kinder and truer one than yours, and I am sure you default yourself even more than you injure others, by your severe judgments."

Suddenly she added: "I am going to write a Fable."

"Excessive wisdom is apt to find vent in that way," he said with a half smile, half sneer.

"Withhold your sarcasm, sir, and come and hear it," she said, bowing, and retreating up the walk. Sanford hurried down the street, blind to the outer world, so vexed was he with Gracia's impudence.

"She isn't the woman for my wife, after all," he thought. "She isn't pliable and confiding enough." Yet, when he remembered how little most of the women he had known had pleased him, he concluded she would have to do—and she would grow less self-asserting, he thought, when she had a firm masculine hand over her.

Gracia stood in her room with a curious smile on her face. She sharpened her pencil, saying, half audibly, "A sweet husband he would make! We're safe—both of us, I think, but I'll make a sure thing of it"—and she sat down to her fable. After many days (he would deem in no haste) Sanford called. He was gracious, and entertaining. He asked for the fable, seeing Gracia would not introduce the subject. Without hesitation she produced the manuscript, and seriously, without apology, blushes, or beggings of leniency, proceeded to read, merely saying—"Don't be alarmed at my selection of symbols."

from his neck. His head was buried in the bag, and he did not notice little Rabbit, who came skipping from the yard, till she was beside him, and said—"Good Donkey?" He lifted his head from the pouch, and looked a moment disdainfully at the little limping thing—

"Well, Rabby, what do you want of me?"

"I came to tell you of something I saw this morning."

"Ugh," contemptuously exclaimed the donkey, thrusting his head again into the bag.

Rabbit paid no heed to the disdain, but said, "I was in the meadow, by the woods, eating the grass, when I heard strange sounds in the air, and, looking up, I saw an eagle soaring above the forest, his broad wings rising and falling with such power and grace, I gazed full of strange wonder as he went up, up, into the high heavens, till he was lost in the light. O, it was a glorious sight!"

"Ugh, you little simpleton!" said the donkey, lifting his head from the bag and looking askance at the little white rabbit. "Don't waste your admiration! Don't you know the eagle flew up into the sky on purpose to attract your attention, and the notice of all silly animals like yourself?"

"Ah, good donkey, I don't think the eagle knew I was looking at him, or would have cared for my notice if he had seen me. I think he rose so majestically up in the heavens, because it is natural for him."

"Fie! natural! How little you know, you foolish, trusting rabbit! It is natural to walk the earth, as you and I do, and it is not natural to careering through the air. All sensible creatures walk; it is only the vain who get loose from the earth, and go flapping their wings in the air."

"But, wise donkey, I did not tell you all," said little rabbit, who was too much absorbed in the vision she had beheld to care for the donkey. "While I was watching the eagle, I saw a lark rising into the heavens, even more gracefully than the eagle, and singing till the whole heavens seemed filled with music, as well as light, and such music, good donkey, you never heard."

"No sweeter than your voice, or mine!" snarled the donkey.

"We could make no music like it," persisted little rabbit.

"I hope we shall never be such fools as you!"

"Why," continued the rabbit, "the sheep, nor the cattle, nor any creatures about us, could make such sweet music."

"Your head is turned, you foolish thing!" said the donkey. "Don't you see it is all vanity, and idleness, which induce these birds to leave the natural sphere of all animals, and go sailing conspicuously in the heavens and singing with such unbecoming loudness? They should be willing to help do the hard work of the world, like me, or modestly and humbly live in quiet, and listen to the wisdom of superior animals, as you do," said the donkey, with great satisfaction.

"But, donkey, this eagle and lark are not made like us. They were evidently made for the heavens."

"Fie!" said the donkey, with a stamp of the foot and an impatient shake of the head. "Made for the heavens! who has a better right to judge of that matter than I? Geese are made like them, if I understand how the vain things look; (I never raised my eyes to them; I would not please their vanity so much.) They lay two feet and feathers like geese, yet geese don't go sailing up to the clouds; they are modest, and sensible, and willing to fill the place they were designed for, and have no foolish vanity which prompts eagles and larks to behave unbecomingly."

sun which warms my sides in the cold winter, and makes the grass grow which we eat, and makes it light for me to toil. Where did you see the sun?" and he looked with a surly disdain, as if vexed because he saw the rabbit was really wiser than himself.

"Why, donkey, up in this very sky, where the eagle soared, and the lark sang, walked the sun in such wonderful brightness I could scarcely gaze at him; and the light from his face filled all the broad heavens with splendor. And stately clouds, in dazzling white mantles, stood about him, waiting and watching. And when I looked down upon the grass, I saw what was even more beautiful than the sight above. It was as if the great sun had shaken his robes, and the gems had fallen thick about me, and there they hung upon the nodding spears, those trembling dew drops which I have seen hundreds of times, but never before filled with this splendor. Good donkey, the song of the lark, and the glory of the sun, had made me something more than a foolish rabbit—

"Almost a donkey"—(brayed, sotto voce.) And then a soft breeze whispered something, which I could but faintly understand; something which came from the wonderful heavens where the sun lives. If I could but understand it all!" murmured rabbit. "And so I came to you, good donkey, to have it all explained."

"Well, well, little rabbit," said the donkey, moving his long ears and trying to assume a look of dignity and superiority. "No doubt you saw something which pleased you; simple, unreasoning creatures are always easily pleased, but it was all foolishness—a vain show gotten up to attract just such silly creatures as you. Just don't deceive me so easily! Now, dear little rabbit, run home, and don't pay any heed to silly animals which get out of their spheres, and don't meddle with things you can't comprehend."

Rabbit thought, as she leaped over the grass—"Perhaps donkey is wise, but he will never know the glories I beheld because I lifted my eyes to the eagle and the lark. Poor donkey! his wisdom has made him so blind, he can only see himself."

"Fables usually have moral appended," said Sanford, as Gracia laid aside her manuscript.

"They are added for the stupid, and not for the wise," said Gracia, with dignity.

As Mr. Sanford passed into the dark street, it was something much like a clematis fist, which he moved in the air as he exclaimed, "The impudent girl! to presume to instruct me! he'll not do for my wife!"

A Model Lawyer.
Squire Johnson was a model lawyer, as the following anecdote will show: Jones once rushed into the Squire's office in a great passion, and said, "That infernal scoundrel of a cobbler, Smith, has sued me for five dollars I owe him for a pair of boots!"

"Then you owe him five dollars?"

"To be sure I do, but he's gone and sued me—sued me!"

"Then why don't you pay him if you owe him?"

"Because he's sued me, and when a man does that I'll never pay him till it costs him more than he gets. If you want to make it cost him all you can." "But it will cost you something, too." "I don't care for that. What do you care to begin with?" "Ten dollars, and more if there's much extra trouble." "All right! There's the X. Now go ahead." No sooner was his client gone than Squire Johnson stepped across to his neighbor Smith, and offered to pay the bill, on condition that the suit should be withdrawn. The shoemaker gladly acceded—all he wanted was his pay. The lawyer related the other day for his fee, and as the case was not troublesome he made no further demand upon his client. Ten days after, Jones came to see how his case was getting on. "All right," said the lawyer; "you won't have any trouble about that. I put it to Smith so strongly that he was glad to withdraw the suit altogether." "Capital!" cried the exulting Jones. "You've done it up brown. You shall have all my business hereafter."

J. P. Fisher