

Another Oregon Patent.

John Kafader of Jacksonville has received a patent for an improvement in wagon tire tighteners, which is thus described:

The adjacent ends of the fellics upon the opposite sides of the wheel are cut away, or said fellics are made a little short so as to leave narrow spaces between the ends. Within this space and resting against the ends of the fellics are placed two plates. The sides of the plates that rest against the ends of the fellics are made flat to bear squarely against said ends. The inner sides of the plates incline in both directions from the center, and in the holes in the plates, at their angles, are placed small rollers, the holes being so formed that the sides of the rollers may project sufficiently to receive the wear. Between the plates is placed a wedge shaped block, with its smaller end toward the hub of the wheel. Through the center of the wedge block is formed a screw hole to receive the screw which passes in from the inner side of the rim through the casing against which a collar formed upon the said screw rests, so that by turning the screw forward the wedge block will be drawn between the plates, expanding the rim of the wheel, and thus tightening and securing the tire. The tubular casing is made of the same form and size as the fellics, and is let into the ends of said fellics, so that the outer surface of said case may be flush with the outer surface of said fellics. With this construction, should the tire become loose from use or other cause, a turn or two of the screws will expand the rim of the wheel and tighten the tire securely.

The New Member in Congress.

Often the rich man, the flattered man, the great man of his district, comes and sits down amid this vast body of men, to find that in the beginning individually he amounts to but little, that in the sum total he is nothing but a vote. Everybody knows him, follows him, bows down to him at home. Here he knows few, and awes nobody. Even his wife adds to his chagrin by telling him that she wants to go home, or drives him to franking documents in distress, because she says that in all her life never was she treated as she is treated in dread'ful Washington. At home she is the lion. Mrs. Sun, who has nothing to do but to shine, and whom everybody seeks. In Washington she is "only a new member's wife" in a shabby boarding house, and will never see Mrs. Senator at all, unless she goes in search of her. Her husband, still more unfortunate, finds himself out-ranked in House and committee by a man not half his equal in native wit. Yet no less by virtue of long and public service he rules, the chairman of an important committee. He knows all the ins and outs of the lobbies, all the tricks of legislation; knows not only every face, but every temperament and temper included in the make-up of this rampaging conglomerate called the House. He knows when to speak, and when to keep still; he knows how to "push" a bill, and how to kill it; and he knows the bill foredoomed to triumph by a legislative instinct. He knows just how to appear in the Globe, and just how many copies to send to his constituents; and he sends them. He knows—most important knowledge—how to conciliate the Speaker, and to gain his good will.—Merry Clemmer Amos.

"Put His Man."—The death of Rev. Dr. Robert J. Breckenridge reminds us of an amusing incident in his life, which we believe has never been printed. Some member of a presbytery—a country brother—complained that the city clergyman dressed too well, and thus made an undue distinction between themselves and their country brethren. Dr. Breckenridge, always ready for debate, straightened his tall, lithe form up, and indignantly denied the charge. "In a burst of eloquent anger he declared that he was ready to change clothes with any brother on that floor. In an instant a short, fat brother—as broad as long—waddled into the aisle, and called out wheezily: "Mr. Moderator, I'm his man!" The vision of Dr. Breckenridge's arms and legs protruding from the baggy clothes of the other upset the dignity of the presbytery, and spoiled the eloquence of the orator.—Exchange.

The best motto of the campaign is that of Glenn W. Scofield, of Warren: "We are for the man that whaled, against the man that bailed, Jefferson Davis."

THE FORCE OF EXAMPLE.—A large temperance meeting was held in Portland one evening last week—which was not an unusual thing—and three hundred persons signed the pledge, which was very unusual thing—at least since the days of Washingtonianism. The meeting was made so interesting by the enthusiasm of speakers and hearers, that it was not adjourned until past 11 o'clock—and this was another unusual thing. Several causes doubtless conspired to bring about this sudden revival of a reform that was supposed by many to have been worn completely threadbare by repeated and continued handling. But the chief cause we conceive to have been this: Mr. Kingsbury, the Mayor of the city, president, and after the meeting was properly opened, he read a total abstinence pledge that he had prepared, and before offering it to the audience he signed it himself, and pledged his adherence to its obligations. Herein Mayor Kingsbury acted the part of a true man, and a faithful public officer, and is worthy of praise for his simple discharge of a simple duty.

Say what we may, and though we speak with the tongues of angels, we can never persuade the masses to relinquish any habit that they see their superiors indulging in. We often hear men of influence and high position admit that prohibition of the liquor traffic is the right method, but that public opinion does not sanction its enforcement. And who is to blame if public opinion is so weak on this point, unless it is these very direct objects. If every Mayor and high public officer in our State would follow the example of Mayor Kingsbury and lead instead of striving to drive the people, we would see very shortly the triumph of law and the unrestricted way of justice and equity, and the rum traffic driven to the haunts of the wolves and foxes—into holes and dens away from the light of day, and where decent men would never hunt for them, unless indeed, to drive them still further into the darkness of destruction and oblivion. We commend Mayor Kingsbury's example to the Mayors and other dignitaries of Massachusetts.—Boston Daily News.

THE ARDENNES DOG.—The dog of the Ardennes accompanies the flock when it leaves the penfold in the spring, only to return when the winter's snow drives the sheep home for shelter. Each shepherd possesses one or two of these dogs, according to the size of his flock, to act as sentinels. Their office is not to run about and bark, and to keep the sheep in order, but to protect them from outside foes. When the herdsman has gathered his flock in some rich valley, these white, shaggy monsters crouch on the ground apparently half asleep; but now and then the great sagacious eyes will open, and passing over the whole of their charge, remain for awhile fixed on the distant horizon, as though they followed a train of thought which led them away from earth—so sadly do they gaze into the infinite. But let the mountain breeze bear to his ever moving nostril, the scent of the hated wolf, or his quick ear detect an unknown noise; then is the time one of these dogs is in his glory. His eyes become dark with ferocity; his hair stands erect; his upper lip becomes wrinkled, showing angles of white, formidable teeth, while a low growl escapes his throat. When his keen faculties have detected the whereabouts of his foe, he rushes forward with a bound that overleaps all obstacles, and a bark that echoes from all the surrounding hills. Every dog of the like breed that may be near takes up the note and rushes gleaming through the brushwood to join in the attack. Tender as the childhood he protects, woe to him who dare lift a hand on one of the little ones with whom he has been brought up. It is not he who buys him that is his master; it is he who fed him when a puppy, who petted and shared his pittance with him—he it is who has his love.

"WANTED, A BOY TO ATTEND BAIT."—The paper dropped from my hands as I read this advertisement. It seemed as though I had read, "Wanted, a boy to go down to perdition." I fancied I saw a bright, earnest boy going to a bar-room, seeking a living by that fearful trade of selling wine and rum. I could imagine how, one by one, all the good impulses and desires he had in the beginning fled before the evil influences of the dram-shop; how he learned to drink, to swear, and to steal; how bad companions came around him, and helped him on to ruin. Ah! my lad, or whoever you are, who may be tempted by such a call, let me tell you that you may better work in the field, or at a forge, or digging ditches—any thing honest—than to degrade yourself by selling death to others. No matter how hard you work, no matter if it soils your hands or clothes, so long as it leaves your heart pure. Beware of such "good places" as will lead you into the snares of the evil one. There are many doors, besides those of bar-rooms, which are almost the same as gateways down to the world of woe.—Morning Light.

A thousand-dollar Kentucky bull recently undertook to stop a locomotive. The hide, horns and tail are for sale. William Lloyd Garrison has very appropriately notified Charles Sumner of this sad circumstance.

"I resort to wine to stimulate my wits," said a young spendthrift to an old one. "Ah!" replied the veteran, "that is the way I began, but now I have to resort to my wits to get my wine."

An intoxicated man in St. John's, New-Brunswick, recently entered the church, went to sleep, woke up in the middle of the sermon, persisted in singing Old Hundred at that inappropriate time, and, after severe labor, was ejected.

The Right Hon. Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, enjoys £30,000 or \$100,000 per annum.

1872. 1872. 1872. SOMETHING NEW. THE WALTER A. WOOD Mowing & Reaping Machines, FOR THE COMING HARVEST.

C. B. COMSTOCK & CO., SPRINGVILLE & ALBANY, OREGON, Sole Agents for Oregon & Washington Territory. W. S. NEWBURY, Traveling & General Agent, ALBANY, OREGON.

THESE JUSTLY POPULAR MACHINES ARE NOW IN GENERAL use in Russia, Prussia, Austria, Bavaria, France, Spain, England, and North and South America. THE NEW One & Two-Horse Double-Geared Jointed Flexible Bar Mowers, THE SELF-RAKING REAPER.

WE CLAIM FOR THE WOOD'S MACHINES That they are the LIGHTEST DRAFT, the QUICKEST and BEST MOTION, as well as the MOST DURABLE. WE WARRANT the Wood's Machines to be as Represented.

WE ALSO HAVE THE AGENCY OF THE HAINES' HEADERS, with the WOOD IMPROVEMENT, which renders it one of the BEST HEADERS extant. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE BOOK.

P. C. HARPER & CO. WE BEG LEAVE TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO OUR LARGE and well selected stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE consisting of the latest and most fashionable styles of DRESS GOODS! GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT

NEW TO-DAY. TO TURRELL'S FOR GENTS' Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods of all descriptions. FOR DRESS GOODS, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS, Hosiery, etc., go to Turrell's, First street.

PEOPLE FURNISHING SHOULD CALL and see Turrell's large stock of Carpets, Oil-cloths, Blankets, Rugs, etc., which he is selling very cheap. TO TURRELL'S FOR HARDWARE, Lamps, Lamp-glasses, etc. He has the Goods to suit you.

GEORGE TURRELL KEEPS A LARGE Assorted Merchandise to suit the market. It would be to the interest of everybody to give him an early call. GEORGE TURRELL PAYS THE HIGHEST price for all kinds of Country Produce. Remember the address, Turrell's, First street.

D. M. JONES, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALBANY, OREGON. OFFICE—SOUTH SIDE FIRST STREET, up-stairs, in J. M. Beach's store-house. Residence—second street, south of the Courtwright warehouse.

T. W. HARRIS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALBANY, OREGON. OFFICE—ONE DOOR EAST OF TELEGRAPH OFFICE, on First street. Residence—At Mr. A. Hackettman's, 57-1

NEW TO-DAY. W. J. MILLER, Surveyor & Civil Engineer, IS PREPARED TO DO SURVEYING and Engineering. Residence—Tanganon, Linn county, Oregon; Postoffice address—Albany.

Arctic Soda. HAVING ADDED VASTLY TO OUR facilities for dispensing this delightful and health-giving beverage, we would announce to our former patrons, and the public generally, that we are fully prepared from one of those elegant Taff's Arctic Fountains.

BOTTLED SODA! Sarsaparilla! WILL, DURING THE SPRING and SUMMER, be delivered to families ordering through the city.

Genuine Haines Headers, from 10 to 15 feet cut, made by Walter A. Wood, at Housick Falls, N. Y. with all the improvements, and having also Haines' Patent Adjustable Reel.

THE NEW FAMILY SINGER SEWING MACHINE, WITH ATTACHMENTS FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK.

JAMES L. COWAN, (Successor of A. Cowan & Co.) Lebanon, Oregon. Dealer in— FURNISH TO ORDER, Doors, Sash, Blinds, and Moldings, Such as CROWN, PANEL, HAND & SECTION MOLD, Of all sizes. WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, Flooring, Siding, And All other kinds of Building Material.

DR. LE RICHAU'S GOLDEN BALSAM! After ten years' trial on this Coast has proven itself the only curative in a certain class of diseases pronounced by medical practitioners as incurable.

DR. LE RICHAU'S GOLDEN BALSAM No. 1 cures Chancres first and second stage, Scars on the Legs or Body, Sore Ears, Erys. Nose, Ery. Copper-colored Blisters, Erythema Genit., Dissected Sores, and all primary forms of the disease known as Syphilis. Price, 50 per bottle, or two for 95.

DR. LE RICHAU'S GOLDEN BALSAM No. 2 cures Tertiary, Mercurial, Syphilitic Eruptions, Pains in the Bones, Ticks of the Neck, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Syphilitic Rash, Ulcers and Contracted Cord, Eruptions of the Throat, and eradicates all diseases from the system, whether caused by induration or rime of mercury—leaving the blood pure and heal by. Price, 50 per bottle, or two for 95.

DR. LE RICHAU'S GOLDEN SPANISH ANTISEPTIC for the Cure of Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Irritation, Gravel, and all Urinary or Genital disarrangements. Price, \$2.00 per bottle.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. Every Man his own Physician. CAUTION! THE immense demand for HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT has tempted unprincipled parties to counterfeit these valuable medicines. In order to protect the public and ourselves, we have issued a new "Trade Mark," consisting of an Egyptian circle of a serpent, with a banner in the center. Every box of genuine HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT will see this trade mark on it; none are genuine without it.

SPECTACLES. MONEY CAN NOT BUY IT, FOR SIGHT IS PRICELESS!

But the Diamond Spectacles will preserve it.

WE NOW OFFER A GLASS TO THE public which is pronounced by the most celebrated opticians of the world to be the most perfect, natural, artificial help to the human eye ever known.

As in the natural, healthy sight, and preventing all unpleasant sensations, such as glimmering and wavering of sight, dizziness, etc., peculiar to old eyes in use. These glasses are manufactured from minute crystal globules melted together, and derive their name, "Diamond," on account of their hardness and brilliancy. They are mounted in the finest manner, at our own manufactory, in New Haven, and are so constructed that the core or center of the lens comes directly in front of the eye, producing a CLEAR AND DISTINCT VISION.

SASH FACTORY. BUILDERS ATTENTION! SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR FACTORY.

S. H. ALTHOUSE, J. P. BACKENSTO, W. KETCHUM, ALTHOUSE & CO., Lyon Street, on the River Bank, ALBANY, OREGON.

Keep on hand a full assortment, and are prepared to FURNISH TO ORDER, Doors, Sash, Blinds, and Moldings, Such as CROWN, PANEL, HAND & SECTION MOLD, Of all sizes. WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, Flooring, Siding, And All other kinds of Building Material.

WILL KEEP ALWAYS ON HAND A full stock of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, all for sale at the Lowest Prices for Cash or Produce. All persons ordering A. Cowan & Co. can settle by calling on me at Lebanon, 22-4 JAMES L. COWAN.

New Barber Shop. NOTE THIS: HALE BACKENSTO has opened a new Barber shop on First street, three doors west of Conner's Bank, where he will be pleased to see all persons needing his services. Shaving, hair-cutting, shampooing, etc., done in the most satisfactory manner. Albany, February 16-1874

PATENT MEDICINE. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. Every Man his own Physician. CAUTION! THE immense demand for HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT has tempted unprincipled parties to counterfeit these valuable medicines. In order to protect the public and ourselves, we have issued a new "Trade Mark," consisting of an Egyptian circle of a serpent, with a banner in the center. Every box of genuine HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT will see this trade mark on it; none are genuine without it.