

The Albany Register.

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, OREGON, AUGUST 2, 1872.

NO. 48.

Albany Register.

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

TERMS IN ADVANCE.
One year, \$3.00.
Six months, \$2.00.
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, curbs, a Gordon folder, etc., we are prepared to execute all kinds of printing in a better manner, and at a lower price 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. R. Kirk, Brownsville.
T. H. Reynolds, Salem.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Porter, Shields Station.
Fletcher & Wells, Bona Vista, Polk Co.
Chas. Nickell, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. MITCHELL, J. S. DOLPH.
MITCHELL & DOLPH,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROBATE, in all matters. Office over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon.
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J. C. POWELL, L. FLINN.
POWELL & FLINN,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY. L. Flinn, notary public, Albany, Oregon. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to.

J. H. CRANOR, S. R. HUMPHREY.
CRANOR & HUMPHREY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office in Parrish brick, up stairs. 184

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 dentistry in the most approved method, and at as reasonable rates as can be had elsewhere. Nitrous Oxide administered for the painless extraction of teeth if desired. Office in Parrish brick block, up stairs. Residence first house south of Congregational church, fronting on court house block. 184-18

W. G. JONES, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE door west of Broadbain. In Burkhardt's two story brick, up stairs, over Geo. Turbell's store. Resides at the First house west of the Methodist church, Albany, Or. 184-4

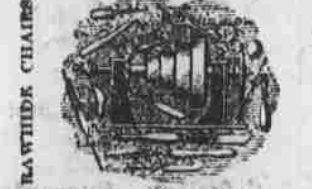
LEFFEL & MYERS'
Water Wheels
SPHERICAL FLUMES,
And General Mill Machinery.
J. F. BACKENSTO, Agent,
Albany, Oregon.
184-5

M. S. DUBOIS, W. H. MULLOCH.
N. S. DU BOIS & CO.,
HAVE 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, at lowest rates. Opposite E. C. Hill & Son's drug store, Albany, Oregon. 184-4

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.



I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS of turning; keep on hand and make to order mahogany-bottomed chairs, &c. Shop near the Mills and Hosiery, Jefferson, Oregon. Branch shop near "Magnolia Mills," Albany, where orders for chairs, turning, &c., can be left. JOHN M. METZLER, Jefferson, Aug. 2, 1872

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 expects to attract those who may favor him with their patronage. Having heretofore carried on nothing but
First-class Hair Dressing Saloons,
He expects to give entire satisfaction to all. 4 children and ladies' hair neatly cut and shampooed.
Sept. 18-72 JOSEPH WEBBER.

FURNITURE - FURNITURE - FURNITURE.
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID IN CASH for all kinds of FURNITURE.
ALBANY, OREGON, J. M. YOUNG & CO.
Albany, Feb. 8, 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 J. W. Corbett, Henry Filling, W. S. Fells.
Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-22-3

MILLINERY, DRESS MAKING,
—AND—
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING HOUSE!
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS OPENED A new stock of millinery goods, trimmings, ladies' and children's furnishing goods, of all kinds, of the latest and most fashionable styles, which she offers to the ladies of Albany and surrounding country at the lowest rates. In this
Dress Making Department
I guarantee entire satisfaction. Charges liberal.
My determination being to give satisfaction in style and quality of work and prices, I ask a share of public patronage. Call at store.
Opposite A. Carothers & Co., First street, Albany, Oregon.
MRS. H. D. GUDLEY.
Agent for Mrs. Carpenter's CELEBRATED DRESS MODEL. Nov. 4, 1874

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.

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

J. W. Van Den Bergh M. D.,
VORN DOCTOR,
SALEM : : : OREGON.
MY long experience in diseases caused by WORMS, cannot be surpassed by any physician in Europe or the United States. Office, rooms Nos. 38 and 39, over the Post Office. Consultations and examinations free of charge. 184-20-21

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 particulars address
E. K. WARREN, A. M., President;
Or, Rev. E. R. GRAY, D. D., Albany.

The Eyes! The Ears!

DR. T. L. GOLDEN,
Oculist and Aurist, Albany, Oregon.
DR. GOLDEN IS A son of the noted old oculist, Dr. 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 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 Turbell's store. All work warranted. 74

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. Mosley will receive prompt attention. 184-1

BUSINESS CARDS.

At North Brownsville,
KIRK, HUME & CO.,
ARE STILL SELLING
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,
GROCERIES, NOTIONS,
ETC., ETC.,
of which they keep on hand a full stock, and are able to sell at lowest rates, as usual, for Cash or Produce.
Will also be able to buy and sell grains of all kinds, or attend to storing or forwarding to their Warehouse in Halsey, give us a trial. KIRK, HUME & CO.

FRANKLIN MARKET,
ALBANY, OREGON,
J. R. HERBON, Proprietor.
AGAIN, AT THE OLD PLACE ON Front street, proposes 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 POULTRY. J. R. HERBON.

SETTLEMIRE'S NURSERY,
Six Miles South of Albany, Llan 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 too numerous to mention, all of which are offered at low rates.
HENRY W. SETTLEMIRE.
Dec. 17, 1870-15

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

MANUFACTURES TO ORDER ANY and all styles of
Wagons, Carriages, Hacks,
&c., at as 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.
Albany, May 10, 1873-33 WM. PETERS.

DR. VANCELEVE'S
Galvanic Abdominal Supporter
—AND—
UTERINE REGULATOR.

THE MERITS OF THIS INSTRUMENT consist principally in the support it gives to the abdomen and spine. The belt is broad, supported by suspenders passing over the shoulders, and kept in shape by self-generating Galvanic Plates, which give a pleasant current.
The Regulator is also Galvanic; its Cup and Sutures are made of silver; its Sides of Copper and Zinc, so that injections may be thrown through it, or into the neck of the Uterus. It can be so regulated by its thumb-screw as to meet any mal-position of the Uterus, and is unequalled in meeting any form of female disease.
Price, \$25. Patented August 13, 1871, by W. S. Van Cleave, Centralia, 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 COL. J. VAN CLEVE, Albany, Oregon.

Notice.

OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD Company, Land Department, Portland Oregon, April 5, 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 therefrom before the same is ROUGHT 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.
I. R. 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. S. SPRINGER, Prop.
Oct. 7, 1874

Amy Harding.

BY FRED CARLLOUGH.

There had come a change to Amy Harding's peaceful and happy life. It was a sad change altogether, for it darkened her home, and made heavy her once light heart, and weighed down her usually buoyant spirit.
Her husband, once so fond, so affectionate towards her, and whom, in spite of all, she still loved beyond expression, had in an evil hour yielded to temptation. Step by step down the ladder of degradation had he gone, forgetting everything in the fascination of the wine cup. And though Amy was conscious of it at first, it was not long ere she awakened to the truth.

She could not be blind to the change, the dreadful change, which was taking place, gradually but surely, in her husband.
In the long, quiet evenings he was absent from her side. Business was his usual plea, but well, too well, the young wife knew that those hours which were so dreary and lonely to her were spent by him in frolicsome mirth.

She began to realize now, more than she had ever done before, the importance of the great duty which was hers to perform; fearful of the evil influences that surrounded her husband, she pleaded often with him, beseeching him, by the memories of earlier, happier days, to reflect upon the course he was pursuing. But he would not listen; he deemed her words utterly foolish, and saw not what a rash step he had already taken. He heeded not the warning of others, who had so kindly stretched forth a helping hand toward him. His business was neglected, former friends soon forsook him; and shunned, despond, and lashed by every one, this once brilliant, gifted and admired man became a miserable object indeed.

This and this only, had wrought all—had brought about, too, all the sorrow that meek, patient, Amy Harding now daily bore. It was no longer with delightful expectancy that she watched for her husband's coming, or listened so eagerly, as she had been wont to do, for the sound of his footsteps. Ah, no; if he did listen, it was with far different feelings, for whenever he came it was always in a drunken, beastly state. Sladder then, and draw herself instinctively into a corner, fearing to speak or look at him, and obeyed his commands in a hopeless, despairing manner, that would have excited the pity of any beholder.

Day by day her sufferings became greater, and her burden heavier to bear. Her husband became more unkind to her but she still bore his cruel taunts and harsh treatment with great meekness and true heroism. She did not despair though her efforts towards winning her husband back from the ways of evil had been fruitless, but clung with all the earnestness and trustfulness of her nature to the hope of his reformation, unconscious that the worst was yet to come.

I cannot describe to you how greatly this young wife suffered—how patiently, how meek she was—what hopeful, heartfelt prayers she uttered for the sake of him who had solemnly promised to cherish and protect her. She attempted to conceal all this from her friends, but it was impossible to do so. They soon saw plainly what was embittering her whole welfare, and urged her to leave her husband.

"Leave him at once, if he is not kind to you," many said. "You have friends, relatives, too, who would not see you suffering from his brutal tyranny. You are enduring far more than you can possibly bear, and are growing paler every day. It is a shame! The yoke is already too heavy for your shoulders, and you should cast it aside. Leave him; you have every excuse, for reason demands it. Do not be forever in bondage to him, a slave to his every whim!"

To all this had Amy merely shaken her head, saying with a faint smile—"I cannot forsake him, loving him as I do. It is my duty to stand by him, trusting ever in God for his reformation."

Many a sigh and shrugged their shoulders when they heard this, knowing too well that she was firm in her purpose, and that it would be useless to urge her further. Nevertheless, she still had their heartfelt sympathy, while her intemperate husband received from all what they deemed his conduct merited. The finger of scorn was pointed at him wherever he went, while sneers and words of condemnation fell upon his ear.

He heeded not all this, but sank deeper and deeper into the whirlpool of dissipation, utterly ignoring every consideration, and dashing thoughtlessly to earth all the bright prospects he had formed for the future. Every noble thought or brave determination was entirely forgotten. Every emotion, every attribute of his soul was dormant, and all through the baneful influences of that dark fiend, intemperance which stalks almost unheeded, through our land, making utter wrecks of our once bright hearts and homes—causing tears of grief to fall, and wails of agony to ascend to heaven, where, (happy thought!) care and sorrow can never enter.

Poor Amy! Hers was indeed a cheerless lot. There were others like her, I regret to say, who have suffered and are suffering as much. They have your sympathy, perhaps, but they need more. Your aid, your support, is what they want, with what earnestness they yearn for this sympathy

thy and aid, only they can tell. Oh,

stretch forth a helping hand towards your erring fellow-men, and your little might to the noble cause of temperance, and God will surely bless it.

Amy saw, with the extreme bitterness of her heart, how reckless her husband had become, and that, unless some change for the better occurred in him, that his present evil habits and gay companions were forsaken, and his return to the path of sobriety made sure, his fate could not be otherwise than that of filling a drunkard's grave. What could she do she asked herself more than once, but there came no definite answer to this all-important question. But however dark her pathway seemed, however clouded her future might be, she would not desert her husband in his hour of disgrace, but with that faithfulness and firmness so characteristic of her, still trusted in the hope of his redemption from the ways of evil.

Alone she sat one night in her small and cheerless room, awaiting the return of her recreant husband. In one hand she held a packet of letters, while the other rested upon a small manuscript-book or journal; both were fond mementoes of the happy bygone past, and were carefully preserved by her for many years. From their contents she gleaned that peace and comfort which she so greatly needed. Those letters which she gazed so fondly upon were written to her by her mother, who had always striven to plant in the heart of her only child a few seeds of truth.

The past, with all its associations, was brought vividly to her memory by the perusal of those missives. Amy viewed again her happy childhood's home, her loving parents, and her kind, dear friends—all who had made her life so full of sunshine. One by one the bright visions of the past came before her. The letters were at last laid carefully aside, and she turned her attention to the little manuscript book, which we have already made mention of. Slowly and eagerly she turned over page after page of well written paper, and then read aloud some passages which she had penned on several occasions.

In a low, tremulous voice she read on, unconscious that she had any listener to the written recital of her sufferings; but he who had just then entered the room with a firm, almost steady tread, heard all. He listened for the first time how greatly he had wronged that frail delicate creature. Those feelings which had been so long dormant and dead were now fully awakened; remorse filled the repentant man's heart. He advanced slowly towards Amy, and glanced over her shoulder. Her head was bowed down upon her hands, and her tears were falling fast, for she could not keep them back.

"Oh, Father in heaven," she murmured, "help me, I pray thee! I have been so desolate—so utterly alone—so little loved of late."

The piteous cry came from the very depths of her heart, and she could not repress its utterance. It stirred Wylis Harding's whole being, and with a voice husky with emotion, he cried out:
"Oh Amy, look up! say that you forgive me! I have wronged you greatly, God knows, but I vow at once to shun my evil ways—to live only for your sake, Amy, and the good of others. Trust me, my wife, and believe that my repentance is true."

He said this with a great effort, this strong man was weeping like a child, but Amy's arms were about his neck, Amy's head was pillowed upon his bosom, and he felt then that the heavy, goading chains which had so long held him in bondage were now broken; the dark, sombre clouds had passed, letting in the sunlight of peace and joy. He was a new man now. That night was the beginning of a new life to him. He formed many noble resolutions for the future, and with an humble, contrite heart, prayed as he had never done before for guidance in the pathway of life. These resolutions were well kept. True he had many temptations, but with Amy ever by his side, with renewed hope beaming brightly in his heart, he became a true and good man.

Reader mine, I cannot say much more. My motive in writing out for you this brief history of Amy Harding's life and experience, was to show the blighting effect of the fascinating but terrible evil which has grown up among us. Oh, speed the temperance cause, and may its hope-reviving laws save those who are near and dear to you and me.

A friend of ours, who is a clerk in a New York mercantile establishment, relates a colloquy from which a sprightly youth in the same store came out second best. A poor boy came along with his machine, inquiring—
"Any knives or scissors to grind?"
"Don't think we have," replied the young gentleman, facetiously; "but can't you sharpen wits?"
"Yes, if you've got any!" was the prompt retort, leaving the interrogator at a loss to produce the article.

During the current year nearly three million letters were sent to the Dead Letter Office. Of these, three thousand had no address, and nearly a hundred thousand had neither county or State. The volumes contained in these letters consisted of ninety thousand dollars in cash, three millions in checks, drafts, etc., and three hundred thousand contained photographs. It is said that a larger portion of these came from San Francisco than from any other city in the Union.

How to make up a Quarrel.

William Ladd was the President of the American Peace Society, and he believed that the principles of peace carried out, would retain good will among neighbors as well as among nations. But there was a time when he had not fully considered this subject—had not thought much about it, as I dare say many people have not. He believed that if a man struck him a blow, it was fair and best to strike right back again without considering if there were not some better way of overcoming the offender; or if a man did him an injury, why, as people commonly say, he would give him as good as he sent.

He had a farm; and a poor man who lived on land adjoining his, neglected to keep up a fence which it was his business to keep in order, and in consequence his sheep got into William Ladd's wheat field and did much mischief. He told his man Sam to go to the neighbor and tell him he must mend the fence and keep the sheep out. But the sheep came in again, and William, who was a very orderly man himself, was provoked. "Sam," he said, "go to that man, and tell him if he don't keep his sheep out of my wheat field, I'll have them shot." Even this did not do; the sheep were in again.

"Sam," said William to his man, "take my gun, and shoot those sheep."

"I had rather not," said Sam.

"Rather not, Sam? Why, there are but three—it's no great job."

"No, sir; but the poor man has but three in the world, and I am not the person who likes to shoot a poor man's sheep."

"Then the poor man should take proper care of them. I gave him warning; why didn't he mend his fence?"

After considering a few minutes, William Ladd told Sam to put the horse to the buggy.

"Shall I put in the gun?" Sam asked.

William's relation of what followed we give in his own language. "No," said I. I saw Sam half smile, but I said nothing. I got into my buggy and drove up to my neighbor Pulsifer. He lived a mile off and I had a good deal of time to think the matter over. "When I drove up to the house, the man was chopping wood. There were but few sticks of wood, and the house was poor, and my heart softened. 'Neighbor,' I called out. Pulsifer looked sulky, and did not lift up his head. 'Come, come, neighbor,' said I, 'I have come with friendly feelings to you, and you must meet me half way.' He perceived I was in earnest, laid down his ax, and came to the wagon. 'Now, neighbor,' said I, 'we have both been in the wrong. You neglected your fence, and I got angry and sent you a provoking message. Now, let's both face about, and both do right, and feel right. I'll forgive, and you shall forgive me. Now, let's shake hands.' He didn't feel quite like giving me his hand, but at last he let me take it.

"Now," said I, 'neighbor, drive your sheep down to my south pasture. They shall share with my sheep till next spring; you shall have all the field, and next summer we'll start fair.'

"His hand was no longer dead to mine. He gave me a good friendly grasp. The tears came into his eyes and he said, 'I guess you are a Christian, 'Squire, after all.'

"That little fracas with my neighbor about the sheep was," continued William Ladd, "my first in devoting myself to the cause of Peace."

One of the prettiest Christmas customs is the Norwegian practice of giving, on Christmas day, a dinner to the birds. On Christmas morning every gable, gateway, or barn door is decorated with a sheaf of corn fixed on the top of a long pole, wherefrom it is intended that the birds shall make their Christmas dinner. Even the peasants will contrive to have a handful set by for this purpose, and what the birds do not eat on Christmas day remains for them to finish at their leisure during the winter.

Captain Jones, of Stonington, is responsible for the following: On his passage from New York a few days ago, he observed, one summer afternoon, a heavy cloud arise from the land, and to his great surprise, approached the vessel. Suddenly it broke near him, and covered the deck with millions of mosquitoes, while part of the flock went through the mainmast, leaving nothing but the bolt-ropes hanging idly to the spars. Corroborative evidence to this astonishing tale was found in the person of a "down east skipper," who heard the story, and who on comparing dates with the narrative, declared that two days afterward he was boarded by the same flock of mosquitoes, and they all wore canvas breeches.

A CLERGYMAN, who was reading to his congregation a chapter in Genesis, found the last sentence to be: And the Lord gave unto Adam a wife. Turning over two leaves together, he found written, and read: And she was pitiable and within. He had unhappily got into a description of Noah's Ark.

2. J. D. Fisher