

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 a blind man's dog, is a word to that effect.

LETTERS, BARDING, BIRD MARKING, etc., etc., just received by

DRUGS, ETC.

GEO. F. SETTLEMIER, DRUGGIST.

(Successor to D. W. Wakefield.)

Farrish's New Building, First Street, ALBANY, OREGON.

Dealer in

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, ETC.

STOVES, ETC.

M. M. HARVEY & CO.,
(LATE W. H. 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. 4072

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 VINE—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. 25-1214 J. A. MILLARD.

HARDWARE.

W. H. KUHN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in **SHIELD AND HEAVY HARDWARE, Farmers' & Mechanics' Tools, BUILDERS' HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL, OAK AND ELM BUSH, 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.,
Montfelt's fire-proof brick, First street, Albany, June 14, 1873-4114

Willamette Transportation Company!

FROM AND AFTER DATE UNTIL further notice, the Company will dispatch a boat from Albany to Corvallis on **Tuesday and Friday of Each Week.**

Also, will dispatch a boat from Albany for Portland and intermediate places on same days, leaving Comstock & Co.'s wharf.

Fare at Reduced Rates.

J. D. RILES, Agent.
Dec. 15, 1874.

DRUGS, ETC.

Murder in Albany

HASNEY YET BEEN KNOWN, AND no threatening of it at present.

Death

Is a thing which sometimes 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, dyes, stais, trusses, etc. Agents for the

Celebrated Link Weed Remedy,
Or, 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, 71-4073

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. 4113

MISCELLANEOUS.

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 15-75

SAN FRANCISCO—AGRICULTURE

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 '75.

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 in 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 levers, two wheels, spring seat, and is made entirely of malleable iron, hard wood and steel. It is heavy, strong and durable, and the most compact and powerful 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 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 but what you pay for. It is profitable as no Mower costs more to build than Wood's. Send for a pamphlet before buying.

"Buy the Best."
Buy the Wood's Improved Prize Mower!

We offer also the **GENUINE HAINES' 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 **Donne's Adjustable Reel.**

No other Header has these improvements, and no other perfects its work. 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 \$35—the cheapest and for many purposes the best in the market.

ALL SIZES Hoadley's PORTABLE Engines
Sole Agents **TREADWELL & CO.**

"The Hoadley" is the perfection of the Portable Engine. As a Thrashing Engine they have long led all others, until now scarcely any others are to be found.

Russell's Thresher, (IMPROVED)



they make the most complete set of threshing machinery in the world. "The Russell," as improved, cannot be equaled 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, Jones's Plow, Wagons, Headers, Trucks, Russell and Planet Horse Powers, Hay Presses, Forks, Scythes, Snaithes, Cultivators, &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.,
Mathews' Block, San Francisco.
Head of Front St.

C. B. Comstock & Co., Agents,
ALBANY, OREGON.
April 19-1875

U. S. MAIL!
Tri-Weekly Stage Line!

THE UNDERSIGNED is now running a tri-weekly stage from Lebanon to Albany, carrying the U. S. Mails, leaving Lebanon, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, and returning, leave Albany at 2 o'clock P. M. of said days.

Passengers called for in any part of the city. All orders should be left at the St. Charles Hotel, Albany, for passengers or freight for Lebanon.

Packages and light freight punctually delivered at low rates. All business entrusted to me will be promptly attended to.

W. B. DONALD,
Lebanon, Feb. 15, 75-1214

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

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—\$5 per annum, in advance; six months, \$3; three months, \$2.

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

The Nasby Letters.

MR. NASBY GOES TO A COUNTY IN SOUTHERN INDIANA TO ASSIST IN FIXING UP THE COALITION BETWEEN THE DEMOCRATS AND LIBERAL REPUBLICANS.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

CONFEDERATE X BOARDS,
(Which is in the State of Kentucky.)
June 28th, 1872.

I wuz invited to go to a county in Southern Indiana, in which I had some friends, and assist in fixin the coalition betwixt the Democrats and the Liberal Republicans, that they mite march to victory without question. I didn't like to leave the Corners. The Spring time hez come agin, gentle Annie, and it is pleasant here. The trees is out into blossom, the little birds is liftin up their voices harmoniously, the weather is warm enuff to go barefooted, and the stoop in front of Bassom's is never so pleasant to sleep upon ez now. The warmth disposes you to slumber, and the flies aint come yet to murther it. Likker never tastes ez well in Kentucky ez in June. But when did I ever hesitate to go where dooly calls? I went.

The county hez allow bin slietly Republican; that is, Republican by perhaps two hundred majority; just enuff to let our people git a site at the promised land without ever entering into it. The Liberal movement took so well there that it becomes a certain thing that of the Democracy and the Republican bolters could only pull together, triumph was ashooored. But, I thought to myself, this can't possibly be. It will go well enuff till they come to makin a platform, and then they'll split into fragments. There is too hefty a difference atween the Injeny Democrat and Republican—a difference based on principle—to admit of a hope that they kin ever pull troo together. But I determined to do my best and smoother things so ez to make agreement easy ez possible.

I advised, to wunst, that an informal consultashun be held, and that six representative men from the Democratic party, and six from the Republican party who has gone over to Greeley, should be appointed, and empowered to fix everything connected with the campaign. The caucus was held, and the followin wuz them as wuz appointed to arrange the details:

Democrats—Smith, Brown, Peters, O'Shaughnessy and Blodgett.
Liberal Republicans—Jones, Dodder, Thompson, Adams, Potter and Muggins.

These gentlemen met the same afternoon by their appointment, and I acted as a sort of umpire, that there mite be order and system observed.

Mr. Smith (Dem.) remarked that the fast thing in order wud be to fix the platform in principles in such a way that both wings of the new party could stand into it. Without a platform to stand upon, no Democrats could go into a campaign with any feeling of safety. He would propose the discussion of the different issues afore the people. It wud be necessary, of course, to whittle down in one spot, and swell out in another, to git the principles adapted to the slietly diverse ideas of men which hadn't step together as it were, and wood see that Yoouiversal Amnesty be first discent.

"Now," sez I to myself, "the first installment of trouble is unto us." But it wuzn't.

The other eleven had been yawning fearfully doorn in this orashun, from which each choked off their respective yawns long enuff to exclaim in chorus:

"O, blast Yoouiversal Amnesty! There ain't no doubt but what we shud all agree on that pint! Go on!"

I wuz delighted to see them ruff pints got over so easy.

"Wat shud we do with the suffrage question?" asked Mr. Smith.

"Blast the suffrage question!" exclaimed the eleven with one voice. "We shall have no trouble with that."

"The tariff!"

"D—n the tariff!" shrieked the sturdy eleven; "there can't possibly be any trouble about the tariff, nor will there be any difference of opinion regarding Nashual banks, Civil Servis, Revenue, or anything else. We shall agree on all uv that. Pass it."

"Thank Heaven," I thought, "they see the necessity of success, and are tractable. There ain't nothin else that can make trouble."

They all yawned ferbly. There wuz an anxious silence for perhaps a minit, which Mr. Peters (Dem.) finally busted.

"Wat we want to know," sez he, "is who shud we nominate for Sheriff?"

Mr. Jones (Lib Rep.) sez, with much warmth and feelin, that his friends hed urged him to accept that place and he hed, after much solishtashun consented to take it.

Mr. Peters remarkt in a sarcastic tone that Mr. Jones hed bin, of we could take his word for it, solisited by his friends uv the Republican party to take the position for ten years, but ez his friends wuz composed principally of hisself, his father, one son and a brother-in-law, he hed never took it very much. He wood see the collishen in Tophet afore he wood consent to see it made the vehicle for carryin played-out Abilishinists. "I never consent," sez Mr. Peters excitedly, "to see the best offs in the country filled by a rotten, decayed renegade. I want that offs myself."

Immediately Mr. Jones and Mr. Peters were settin their personal differences on the floor. In the manner for which Southern Injeny is celebrated.

Mr. Thompson (Lib Rep.) sez the malle word "Auditor!" immediately Mr. Brown (Dem.) sez that that place he had considered blizen; to wuz Mr. Thompson replied that Mr. Brown wuz only in this movement becoz the regular Democracy wood never nominate him for nothin.

"That place," sez Mr. Thompson, "is no peckinly adopted to my abilities that I hev."

Mr. Thompson and Mr. Brown wuz in less than a second, rollin the fods in a bear hug; each frantically endeavorin to pesse hisself uv the other's left eye and right arm.

Mr. McClosky (Dem.) and Mr. Adams (Lib Rep.) got into an argyment on the floor ez to wuz should be nominated for Recorder; the Treasurerish furnisht Mr. O'Shaughnessy (Dem.) and Mr. Dodder (Lib Rep.) an occasion for a set-to; Mr. Smith (Dem.) and Mr. Potter (Lib Rep.) altercated concerning a seat in the Legisshcher; and over the County Clerkship Mr. Blodgett (Dem.) and Mr. Muggins (Lib Rep.) partook uv each other's ears and tasted each other's gore. They wuz all on the floor rollin in each other's arms to wunst; the air of the room being thick meanwhile with the grossus and outis uv the gentle combatants.

I didn't know at the time how the matter resulted, for an Injeny free fight lasts an hour, and I hedn't the time to stay. But the whole thing went up. They all hankered to be Brigades, wuz in politics, as in military life, can't be. Each man wuz in the movement to promote hisself, and ef he couldnt get wat he yearned for he preferred to bust the movement. And it wuz bustid accordin.

I couldnt help thinkin on my way home that no matter how kind and consultatory the average Liberal Republican and Democrat may be in the matter uv principles and platform, they are ferbly and dreadfully in earnest when it comes to nominashun. I don't know wuz shokt me the most; their apathy at the beginning of the meetin, or their fiery zeal at its endin. Politics is queer.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(wuz wuz Postmaster.)

Absent-Minded.

George Harding, Esq., the distinguished Philadelphia patent lawyer, and a brother of William Harding, the accomplished editor of the Philadelphia Inquirer, is remarkable for a retentive memory.

On Saturday Mr. Harding rode down to Wall street in a Broadway omnibus. At Stewart's a beautiful young lady got in and handed fifty cents to the distinguished attorney, requesting him to please hand it to the driver.

"With pleasure," said Mr. Harding, at the same time passing the fifty cents through the hole to the driver.

The driver made the change, and handed forty cents back to Mr. Harding, who quietly put it away in his vest pocket and went on reading a moving-machine brief. Then all was silence.

Soon the young lady asked about the Brooklyn Ferry. Mr. Harding replied to the question with courtesy.

"Do the boats run from Wall street to Astoria?" continued the young lady.

"I don't know, madam," replied Mr. H., petulantly; "I'm not a resident of New York; I'm a Philadelphian."

"Ah! yes!"—(then a silence.)

Mr. Harding again buried himself in his brief, while the young lady hemmed and asked him what the fare was in the New York stages.

"Why, ten cents, madam—ten cents."

"But I gave you fifty cents to give to the driver," interrupted the young lady, "and—"

"Didn't he return your change? Is it possible? Here, driver!" he continued, dropping his brief and pulling the strap violently, "why the dickens don't you give the young lady her change—forty cents, sir; forty cents!"

"I did give her the change; I gave forty cents to you, and you put it in your pocket," shouted back the driver.

"To me?" said Mr. Harding, feeling in his vest pocket, from which his fingers brought out four ten cent notes. "Gracious goodness! Madam! I beg ten thousand pardons; but—"

"Oh, never mind," said the lady eyeing him suspiciously; "you know a lady in New York has to look out for herself. It's no matter—it wasp't the forty cents—"

"Goodness gracious! my dear woman—!" and then the stage stopped and the young lady tripped away.

Mr. Harding has been so excited about the affair that he went back to Philadelphia this morning—a ruined man. He even forgot to take a ten thousand dollar fee which Ketchum was to pay him in a moving machine case. He says he'd rather pay \$10,000 than let the Philadelphia fellows get hold of the story, for fear they would be asking him what he did with the poor woman's forty cents.

A Touching Incident.

In speaking of the flood which was so disastrous in several sections of Virginia, the Lynchburg papers send the following sad event:

A mother and several little children were making their escape from a narrow neck of land, which lies between the river and the canal, when they were amazed to find that the bridge was already gone, and that their only hope was to cling on to the abutment of the bridge until the angry waves should subside. But as they stood there clinging to the deep darkness they could hear the crashing of trees amid the thunders of bridge timbers that were wildly dashing all around them. They had been in this desperate condition for sometime, when the little girl felt that her strength was gone, and with a wild shriek of terror she exclaimed, "kiss me mother, for I can't hold on any longer!" And with the warm pressure of the mother's lips upon her cheek she swopt away and was seen no more.

Some of the lakes of Switzerland overflow one thousand feet deep.