

The Albany Register.

17

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, OREGON, AUGUST 30, 1872

NO. 52

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. Large advertise-
ments inserted on the most liberal
terms.

JOB WORK.
Having received new type, stock of col-
ored ink cards, a four line roller, etc., we
are prepared to execute all kind of print-
ing 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,
advertisements, etc. for the REGISTER:
Hiram Smith, Hartsburg.
O. P. Tomkins, Hartsburg.
W. R. Kirt, Brownsville.
J. B. Irvine, Sebo.
T. H. Reynolds, Salem.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Patton, Shelby Station.
Fletcher & Wells, Brownsville, Paik Co.
Chas. Nichols, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. MITCHELL, A. N. DOLPH,
MITCHELL & DOLPH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROB-
ate in all matters. Office over the old
post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon.
114

J. C. POWELL, L. FLINN,
POWELL & FLINN,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROB-
ate in all matters. Albany, Oregon.
Collections and conveyances promptly at-
tended to.

K. H. CRANOR, N. R. HUMPHREY,
CRANOR & HUMPHREY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office in Parrish brick block, up stairs. 354

DENTISTRY.
GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,
DOES ALL WORK IN THE
line of his profession in the
most perfect manner, and at
moderate prices. Also, a
specialist in the treatment of
the various diseases of the
teeth. Charges moderate. Satisfaction
guaranteed in every case. Call at his office
and examine the specimens of his work.
OFFICE: In Parrish Brick Block, up
stairs.

W. G. JONES, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE DOOR
West of Dr. Hall's. In Dr. Hall's two
story brick building, over Geo. Turrell's
store. Residence: First house west of the
Methodist church, Albany, Or. 1614

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

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 R. C. Hill & Son's drug store,
Albany, Oregon. 3314

ALBANY BOOK STORE.
Established in 1859.
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.
LAWRENCE CLARK,
I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS
of turning: keep on hand and make to
order all styles of turned chairs, etc. Shop
on the Mill and Hocking, Jefferson, Ore-
gon. Branch shop near "Magnolia Mills,"
Albany, where orders for chairs, turning,
etc., can be left. JOHN M. METZLER,
Albany, Aug. 2, 1872

ALBANY BATH HOUSE.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RE-
spectfully 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 busi-
ness expects to suit all those who may
favor him with their patronage. Having
heretofore varied on nothing but
First-class Bathing Saloons,
he expects to give entire satisfaction to
all. Conditions and rates will be ready cut
and explained.
JOSEPH WEBER.
Aug. 19, 72

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN CONNER,
BANKING

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 Frazier,
W. S. Ladd.
Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Albany, Feb. 1, 1872-2343

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 prices. In the
Dress Making Department
I guarantee entire satisfaction. Charges
liberal.

My determination being to give satisfac-
tion 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. P. GOSLEY,
Call Agent for Mrs. Carpenter's CELE-
BRATED DRESS MODEL. Nov. 1, 1871-41

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 CON-
stantly 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,
hens and sheep.
Third door west of Ferry, on South side
of First street. J. L. HARRIS,
Albany, Dec. 13, 1871-354

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. 25 and 26, over
the Post Office. Consultations and
examinations free of charge. v4n3m5

Albany Collegiate Institute,
ALBANY, OREGON.
THIS INSTITUTION WILL REOPEN ON
Monday, September 1, 1872, with a corps
of teachers capable and earnest. Instruc-
tion will be thorough and practical, and
the system of order unassailable. For fur-
ther particulars
R. K. WARREN, A. M., President;
Or, Rev. E. R. 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
old oculist doctor,
S. C. Golden.
Dr. Golden has had
experience in treating
the various diseases to
which the eyes and ears are subject, and feels
confident of giving entire satisfaction to
those who may place themselves under his
care.
April 16, 68.

DR. E. O. SMITH, DENTIST,
HAS LOCATED IN AL-
bany, and is now ready
to wait on the citizens of AL-
bany and vicinity, with a new
invention in dental work. It consists in
supporting the plate to the mouth with out
covering the whole of the jaw-bone.
Those wishing artificial teeth are requested
to call and examine for themselves.
Also, plates mended, whether partially
broken or detached. Teeth extracted with-
out pain. Office over Turrell's store. All
work warranted. 254

Paper-hanging, Calceining,
Decorating, &c.
F. M. WADSWORTH will give prompt
attention to all orders for Paper-
hanging, Calceining, Decorating, &c., in
this city or vicinity. All work executed
in the latest style, in the best manner, and
at lowest living rates. Call or write left at
Furniture Warehouse of Chas. Menley will
receive prompt attention. 1674

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 low rates, as
usual, for Cash or Freight.
Will also be able to buy and sell Grain
of all kinds, or attend to storing or for-
warding it to their Warehouse in Halsey.
Give us a trial. KIRK, HUME & CO.

FRANKLIN MARKET,
ALBANY, OREGON.
J. R. HERRON, 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 satis-
faction to all who may favor him with a
call. Highest market price paid for
POULTRY. J. R. HERRON.

SETTLEMIRE'S NURSERY,
Six Miles South of Albany, Elm 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, huckle-
berries, currants and roses. Also, black and
white hawthorn, Forsythia, weeping, hickory,
pecan, redwood, honey locust, lindenberry,
and a number of other varieties of trees
and plants too numerous to mention, all of
which are offered at the lowest prices.
HENRY W. SETTLEMIRE.
Dec. 17, 1871-41

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 despatch work will jus-
tify.
Repairing neatly and expeditiously done
at low rates.
Shop on Ferry between First and Second
streets. WM. PETERS.
Albany, May 10, 1872-34

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

THE MERITS OF THIS INSTRUMENT
cannot be 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-adjusting galvanic plates, which give
a pleasant current.
The Regulator is also Galvanic; its Cap
and Nozzles are made of Silver; its Stem,
Copper and Zinc, in hollow, but infectious
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 malposi-
tion of the uterus, and is unequalled in
treating all kinds of female disease.
Price, \$25. Patented August 13, 1871, by
W. S. Van Cleave, Centerville, Illinois.

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

Notice.
OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD
Company, Land Department, Portland
Oregon, April 4, 1872.—Notice is hereby
given, that a vigorous prosecution will be
instituted against any and every person
who trespasses upon any of the lands
belonging to the Oregon & California Rail-
road Company, by cutting and removing there-
from the same is BOUGHT OF the company
and PAID FOR.
All vacant land of said numbered sec-
tions, whether surveyed or unsurveyed,
within a distance of thirty miles from the
line of the road, belongs to the Company.
L. B. SPOFFORD,
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.
FREE COACH TO THE HOUSE.
Come and See Us.
J. R. SPRINGER, Prop.
Oct. 7, 71-316

EDITORIAL "SERVE."

A CALIFORNIA SKETCH.

The scene was in Sacramento
Street, in front of a well-known
hotel. It was twenty-two years
ago, and San Francisco was in her
infancy.

Quite a crowd had gathered on
the street, and the centre of attrac-
tion was a big fellow, who stood
with a newspaper in his hand, raving
and cursing.

"What's the matter, Wolf?"
asked a new comer, who was evi-
dently familiar with the irate man.

"Matter?" retorted Wolf, for
that was his name, "matter enough
and tough 't'll be for some folks."

Then young whippers that prints
the paper has gone an' published
somethin' bout me. O, I'll fix 'em!
They'd better never ha' been born!
They'd better go an' kid themselves
after ten minutes; it'll be an easier
death for 'em."

Wolf was a noted desperado,
who, it was said, had killed more
than twenty men, and but few knew
him who did not fear him. He
was at that time chief of a gang of
loafers and gamblers that were
nearly always to be found lounging
in the vicinity alluded to, and dis-
turb the peace of the whole
neighborhood daily with riotous
conduct. If there was any law in
those days it was seldom executed
against such characters, and in the
full consciousness that they were
feared they done pretty much as
they pleased.

The newspaper which had given
deadly offense to Wolf was a little
weekly journal, and its office was
in the second story of a building on
the same street, with the hotel I
have mentioned, and only a few
rods distant. It was published by
two young men—or, I might say,
boys, for they were only eighteen
and twenty years old, respectively—
named Darrell and Kaynes. The
paper and its youthful proprietors
were already well known in the city
of San Francisco.

The article which had excited
the wrath of the ruffian Wolf was
a bold denunciation of himself and
his crowd for their lawless conduct,
and it particularly mentioned him
by name, characterizing him as a
"bustering bully." It was the
work of young Darrell, a fearless
boy, hailing from Ohio. Before
leaving his home he had acquired
a fair education, so that he could
at least edit a newspaper in those
early days; and he possessed, be-
sides, that courage and daring
which may be natural in the first
place, and which are more thor-
oughly developed by exposure to
dangers and hardships. Young
Kaynes was quite a different kind
of person in point of courage, being
an unusually timorous nature.

To return to the scene on Sacra-
mento street. Working himself up
into his very worst mood—and his
best was bad enough, heaven knows
—Wolf tore the paper to atoms and
started for the publication office.
He was followed by a curious rab-
ble, most of whom were elated
with the prospect of a murder,
though there were some present
who would have demonstrated with
the evil-hearted man had they
dared.

"Just you watch," said Wolf, as
he reached the door, "if you want
to see their bloody carcasses tumble
out of the window! It won't belong
I don't expect much time on sic-
klers." It was the intention of the
cruel-hearted man actually to cut
the throats of the two boyish jour-
nalists and throw their bodies out of
the window, for the gratification
of the crowd and the further exalta-
tion of his already fearful name. So,
the mob on the street, awaited the
issue with feverish expectation, as
Wolf, flourishing his knife and re-
volver, entered the rude frame
building and rushed up stairs.

All unconscious of their danger,
the two young editors were busily
pursuing their usual work in their
primitive office.

If they had heard a noise without
they had paid no attention to it,
supposing it was merely a street
row such as they were accustomed
to hearing every day. Darrell was
sitting at a rude table writing, and
Kaynes was at the counter, arrang-
ing some papers for the mail.

They heard the clatter of heavy
boots on the stairs, but supposed it
was some rough miner coming up
to subscribe for the paper, or per-

haps, to see a lawyer who occupied
a couple of rooms on the same floor;
for the building was only a two-
story one, and the second floor was
occupied exclusively by them and
an attorney—their rooms being
separated from his by a narrow hall
that was reached by the flight of
stairs alluded to.

"Ah-ha! I've got ye, my young
imps!" exclaimed the desperado
bursting in.

Kaynes recognized him and turned
pale. Being at the counter,
which faced the door and extended
across the room, he was naturally
the first mark for Wolf's ven-
geance.

"Ye young devils!" he hissed,
scowling like a madman, "Ye'll
never write up print nothin' more
bout me!" Here he flourished his
knife and revolver above his head.

"I've got a sure thing on both of
ye!" Saying this he looked about
him, with a careful scrutiny, to see
that there was no means of escape
for the quiet youth at the table,
who, of course, would not dare to
jump over the counter and try to
pass him, but would cower down in
a corner and take his turn at being
killed; then he reached across the
counter and seized Kaynes by the
hair, which was unfortunately very
long.

Coiling the terrified young man's
locks around the great coarse fin-
gers of the left hand, Wolf laid his
revolver upon the counter without
the slightest apprehension that his
youthful adversary would snatch it
up and use it on him, as he might
have done had he possessed the
nerve; then, flourishing his big
glinting knife, deliberately with
pure devilishness prolonging Kaynes
terror and pain.

"Now say yer prayers, d—n
yer," he hissed, "you've got a cou-
ple o' seconds or so left—jest while
I'm clippin yer ears off. I'll take
'em first, clean and smooth; then
I'll cut yer throat an' throw yer
out o' the window. D'ye hear
that?"

Such was Wolf's reliance upon
the terror his name everywhere in-
spired that he never dreamed of re-
sistance. He simply intended to
butcher the two young men, and
such a thing as an obstacle to his
will was not to be thought of. Had
Darrell possessed no more nerve
than Kaynes there can be no doubt
they would both have been murder-
ed then and there, in exact accord-
ance with Wolf's programme.

"Time!" he said, grinding his
teeth in an ecstasy of rage, and
drawing Kaynes's white face closer
to his own repulsive countenance.
"They are a waitin' to see your
carcass drap down into the street."

Here he flourished his knife and
selected his mark. "The right ear
first. Watch how clean and smooth
I'll take it off. I won't even touch
a hair."

Kaynes howled for mercy. "O,
don't!" the poor fellow shrieked,
trembling with terror. "O don't
Mr. Wolf, I didn't write that,
upon my soul!" and he whined
like a school-boy.

"None o' yer lyin'!" said Wolf,
ferociously. "Ye both wrote it, d—n
yer; and ye'll both pay for it." Here
he described circles with his
flashing knife, having apparently
prolonged the torture as much as he
desired. "Here goes; look out
when I count three!" The knife
was ready to descend. "One—
two—"

He stopped and stared. He had
not observed the movements of Dar-
rell during the last few seconds,
and just as he was upon the point
of clipping off Kaynes's ear in the
polished manner he had decreed
upon, he found the muzzle of a rifle
thrust almost into his face.

It was a loaded rifle which, luck-
ily, a friend of Darrell's had left in
his keeping that very morning,
while he went out to make some
purchases. It had stood in a cor-
ner of the room near his table, and
Darrell had seized it, cocked it and
beveled it with such dexterity that
he had Wolf covered before he had
observed his movements; and he
stood motionless as a statue—his
cool eye glancing over the sights,
and a steady finger on the trigger.

"You great bully," he said,
"drop that knife instantly. Aft-
er I come from a country where they
shoot squirrels only through the
eye, I can hit any hair of your
big head that you will mention at a
hundred yards! Drop that knife!"

The ruffian was fairly paralyzed.
He released his grip on poor
Kaynes, who sank fainting upon
the floor, and his murderous knife
fell on the counter. So unexpected
was this bold attitude of Darrell
that Wolf was more startled than
he would have been if a dozen of
the roughest men in California had
assailed him.

There stood the boyish editor,
motionless as the wall, and the
muzzle of the rifle did not move
the breadth of a hair. Darrell held
the desperado's life in his hands.

"You cowardly bully!" he re-
peated contemptuously. "Don't
you dare to move; I can send a
bullet through your eye-ball with-
out touching the white. Don't
move an eighth of an inch or I'll do
it, and throw your filthy carcass
out of the window."

Wolf glanced at his revolver, ly-
ing upon the counter within two
feet of his eyes, but he did not ven-
ture to reach for it.

"Dare to touch that revolver, or
so much as to look at it again,"
said Darrell, "and I'll make a red
picture upon the wall behind you.
You blustering, bragging knave!
You are a coward at heart—a des-
picable cur! You came up here to
murder two boys, because you
thought it an easy task, and now
you are pale and trembling with
fear. I would kill you in your
tracks, but that I don't want your
dirty blood on my hands. Go now.
Turn instantly. Leave your knife
and revolver where they are. I'll
keep them. Go down to your
friends on the street and tell them
that a boy whipped you—disarmed
you, and kicked you down stairs.
Do as I tell you. If you hesitate
you will never see the set."

Wolf, trembling from head to
foot, glanced once more at his re-
volver, but did not dare to raise
his hand. His face was pale and
his lips were dry.

"Do you hear me?" demanded
Darrell, sternly.

"Yes, yes, don't shoot," said
Wolf, turning about, as command-
ed. He was thoroughly cowed.

"Do not turn your ugly face this
way again," said Darrell, or you
will pay for it with your life.
Move!"

Tamer than a whipped cur, the
ruffian walked toward the door,
and Darrell, springing over the
counter, was at his heels in an in-
stant.

"Don't look back, or I'll kill
you!"

Meekly obeying the imperative
orders of the youth, Wolf moved
slowly out of the room into the
corridor.

"Be careful! don't let that gun
go off!" Wolf stammered, as he
reached the head of the stairs.

At this moment the clamors of
the impatient crowd below arose
with terrible distinctness, and a
shrill voice was heard to say—
"Hurry up, Wolf, why don't you
throw them fellers out?"

Exasperated beyond measure, he
was on the point of turning back at
the risk of his life; for after all his
bragadoocio how could he face those
below, disarmed and chased out of
the building by the puny boys he
had intended so terribly to chastise?
But Darrell was after him, and
with one vigorous kick sent him
bounding down the wooden stairs,
with a thundering clatter, and roll-
ing over the doorsill, the defeated
bully actually tumbled out upon
the street before he could recover
his equilibrium.

"Hello! how's this? What's
up?" asked a dozen voices at once,
as the dreaded man reappeared in
this undignified shape, without hav-
ing sent any corpses down from the
window.

"Why, I simply kicked him down
stairs—that's what's the matter,"
responded the boyish voice of Dar-
rell at the top; "and if he comes
up here again I won't let him off
so easy. Do not be afraid of him;
I took all his weapons from him."

Wolf struggled to his feet, rub-
bing his head, and presenting such
a ludicrous appearance that he was
greeted with loud jeers and bursts
of laughter. So completely had he
tumbled from his lofty eminence in
the eyes of those who either admired
or feared a bold murderer, that
they who an hour ago would have
dreaded to offend him by word or
look, now regarded him only with
contempt—laughed at and derided
him.

[Concluded on 5th page.]