

**DRUGS, ETC.**

**Murder in Albany**

HAS NEVER YET BEEN KNOWN, AND no threatening of it at present.

**Death**

Is a thing which sometime 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 lulu in Glend," 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, trusses, etc. Agents for the

**Celebrated Ink Weed Remedy,**

Or, Oregon Rheumatic Cure; Dr. D. Jayne & Sons' medicines, etc.

Brown'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, 71-40v3

**GEO. F. SETTLEMER,**

**DRUGGIST,**

(Successor to D. W. Wakefield,

Partridge's New Building, First Street,

ALBANY, OREGON.

Dealer in

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**

**CHEMICALS,**

**PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, ETC.**

All articles warranted pure, and of the best quality. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded. Albany, Oct. 17, 1892-61f

**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. 41v3

**STOVES, ETC.**

**M. M. HARVEY & CO.,**

(LATE W. H. M'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. 40v3**

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

C. WESTLAKE

C. D. SIMPSON

**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 15-28

**HARDWARE.**

**W. H. KUHN & CO.,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**SHELF AND HEAVY**

**HARDWARE,**

**Farmers' & Mechanics' Tools,**

**BUILDERS' HARDWARE,**

**IRON AND STEEL,**

**OAK and ELM HUBS,**

**HICKORY & OAK SPOKES,**

**HICKORY AXLES,**

**Hardwood Lumber,**

**Best 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.,

Montelth fire-proof brick, First street.

Albany, June 14, 1873-41v4

**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. BILES,**

Dec. 15, 1871-16

Agent.

**"ECONOMY IS WEALTH."**

**"TIME IS MONEY."**

**SAVE YOUR TIME,**

And Accumulate

**WEALTH,**

BY BUYING YOUR

**DRY GOODS,**

**HARDWARE,**

**GROCERIES,**

**NOTIONS,**

**Clothing!**

**CROCKERY,**

**HATS,**

**BOOTS & SHOES,**

**PILLS,**

**LINIMENT,**

**PAINTS,**

**OILS,**

**IN FACT**

ALMOST ANYTHING YOU MAY HAVE OCCASION TO USE,

**UNDER ONE ROOF.**

**READY PAY,**

—AND—

**PROMPT PAYING**

**SHORT-TIME CUSTOMERS,**

WILL FIND, AS HERETOFORE,

—AT THE—

**STORE OF THE SUBSCRIBER,**

**At all Times,**

A Good Assortment of the

**BEST GOODS**

—at the—

**LOWEST PRICES!**

**ALL KINDS**

—OF—

**Merchantable Produce!**

**BOUGHT.**

**A. WHEELER.**

Shedd, Oregon, April 8, 1873-21

**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, \$2; three months, \$1.

**Matrimonial Superstitions.**

Those superstitions which are found in this country are mostly importations from the old world, where they are still rife. Great Britain is not a whit behind the other nations of Europe in the variety and absurdity of its superstitious observances, especially of those relating to marriage, the subject which has most charms for the young. Some active contributors to Chambers' Journal, and to "Notes and Queries," have recently exercised their patience in collecting these matrimonial saws and proverbs, and from the number of them it is evident that the schoolmaster will have to work hard and long to eradicate them.

The greater portion originated, probably, in the fertile brains of fortune-tellers who imposed certain observances upon their credulous customers on pretense of bringing about speedy marriage. Others may have been derived from accidental coincidence of good or bad luck with some actual occurrence. Others, again, are evidently the remains of ancient religious ceremonies. Of the latter is the practice of the women of Jarrow, in the county Durham, who immediately after the marriage ceremony, seat themselves in an ancient oak chair, said to have belonged to the venerable Bede; if they omit doing this; they will not have children. So is the abstaining from marrying in Lent, and upon Innocent's day and St. Joseph's day. "Marry in Lent, and you'll repent," is a very old proverb.

Perhaps the belief that certain months and days are more propitious for marriage than others, is derived from the Romans, who observed their dies fasti et nefasti, lucky and unlucky days. June was their favorite month, and in the olden time, in England, it was considered the most propitious for marriage of the months in the year; but that prosaic record, the Registrar-General's report, shows that May is now the month which boasts of supremacy in this respect. Anyhow, there is little heed given to the ungallant reminder, that no man enters the holy state without repenting before the year is out. In England, among the country lasses, each day of the week has its good or bad character; thus, if money be desired, Monday is the best day; if health, Tuesday; if happiness, Wednesday; but marriages made on Thursday result in crosses; those on Friday in losses, and those on Saturday have no luck at all.

Friday is looked upon as an unlucky day by all classes among the uneducated; no man will begin building a house and no sailor will go to sea, on that day, if he can help it. The Book of Days cites an old manuscript of the fifteenth century for the superstition that there are thirty-two days in the year on which it is unlucky to marry; these days are: January 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 10, 15; 6, 7, 18; March 1, 6, 8; April 6, 11; May 5, 6, 7; June 7, 15; July 5, 19; August 15, 19; September 6, 7; October 6; November 15, 16; and December 15, 23, 27.

As it is not easy to carry these days in one's memory, many violations of this rule doubtless occur unwittingly, though it is to be feared that there are many persons so regardless of times and seasons do marry whenever it suits them to do so. It is vain to press upon them "the wisdom of our ancestors," but there may be others who are open to conviction, and their attention is invited to the following morsels of advice and experience handed down from sire to son, and from mother to daughter.

It is unlucky to put off a wedding when once the day has been fixed; to be married when the sun is not shining on the bride; to marry any one out of whose initials and your own a word can be formed; to meet a wolf, dog, cat, lizard, serpent, spider or toad, on the way to the church. It is fatal for a bride to hear a cat sneeze the day before the wedding; and for her to omit throwing away every one of the pins in her bridal dress; if she retains a single one of them nothing will go right. If there be an odd number of wedding guests, one of them will die before the year is out.

In Scotland it is customary for the bridegroom's mother to welcome home the newly married couple, by meeting them at the door and breaking a currant bun over the bride's head before her foot crosses the threshold; but it is a "very bad omen" if the bun is broke over the wrong person, or after the bride has crossed the threshold. Formerly, in the highlands, "warlocks of witches were kept off" by taking care that the bridegroom's left shoe bore no buckle nor latchet, or by driving to church with gray horses. In some parts of England good luck is supposed to be brought by a friend unmaking a hen cackle in the house of the wedding pair; but the breaking of the wedding ring is an omen that its owner will soon be a widow. The custom of throwing a slipper after the bride, for good luck, is still kept up.

**John's Description of the Proboscis Fountain.**

I visited the fountain. It was gorgeous. I'd like one like it in my front yard. What ain't stone is all bronze. It's on the European plan. Away up top of a big piece of stone stands a female woman. There was a serene expression on her face, like that that comes over the face of a housewife when she finds her baked beans cooked to suit her—a kind of a subdued, resigned expression, like she was resigned to the beans. She looks like she possessed an excellent constitution, as healthy a constitution as the British frigate Guerriere tried to possess when she didn't do it. She looks like if she told a man to go away he'd be apt to leave. This woman is the apex—pardon me for calling a woman an apex—she is the dome of the fountain. She don't stand as high as the not'er dam of Paris, and I don't care a darn if she don't. She stands high enough. Her arms are outstretched, like unto she is saying, "bless thee, my child, bless thee." From each finger of her open hands, thumbs included, dart little jets of water, which wets things below. This water pouring from her hands is taken from the old adage, "It never rains but it paws." Below is a female woman trying to keep her boy from jumping off the stone wall. The female is beautiful; the boy is ditto. But my criticism on that boy will be abrupt. The city ought to buy a suit of youth's clothing and dress him up, and "what is done, to be well done, should be done quickly."

There is another statue; it's a male man. He stands on the roof of his house, which is on fire. His feet must be glued to the roof pretty tight, or he'd fell off long ago. He holds a bucket in one hand, and the other is outstretched and very busy praying for something. If he was a native of Cincinnati I should say it was for lager beer, but as he ain't, he is very probably praying for rain. He don't stop to think that if he only prays with one hand he'll get only half a shower. He is going on the principle that "half a loaf is better than none." He holds a piece of withered vegetable matter, and he is praying for rain with both hands; at least he is praying for water, and he don't care a cuss whether it's rain or not, as long as it's water. Down at his feet is a dog, with open mouth and parched tongue, so suggestive of thirst that I had to walk half a block and take a drink. I'd poured ten cents worth of lager beer down that dog's throat, only I knew I'd drank it up myself if I'd attempted to carry it to him.

There is a splendid statue of a female Good Samaritan catching water in a pitcher and giving it to an old man 108 years of age. That old man's face is the most perfect fac simile of a miserable cuss writhing with green fruit pain I ever saw. Its wretchedness and woe boiled down, till nothing but the woe is left. I can place one hand on my beating breast and swear conspicuously that if a female hen should set upon her nest of eggs within eight of that old man's face, she'd hatch sour chickens. As I gazed into that face the angel pity whispered in my ear, and from the depths of my breeches pocket I slowly raised a cent. Then Avarice got possession of the other ear, and cachunk it went back again. I'm like most people. I am full of pity when it don't cost anything. I have seen folks sit in church, with tears rolling down their cheeks, as the missionary told of his and the heathen's suffering on the banks of the Ganges, and when the platter was handed around, I have seen them sobbing hoist a five cent piece into daylight; then the thought would strike 'em, give this to the heathen and I'll have to walk, and that five cents would go for car fare, compelling the missionary to deliver five cents' worth more of a sermon to get even.—Cincinnati Correspondent New York Star.

**A JUDICIOUS WIFE.**—A judicious wife is always nipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that grow in wrong directions. She keeps him in shape by continual pruning. If you say anything silly, she will affectionately tell you so. If you declare that you will do some absurd thing, she will find some means of preventing you doing it.

And by far the chief part of all the common sense there is in this world belongs unquestionably to women. The wisest things a man commonly does are those which his wife counsels him to do. A wife is a grand wielder of the moral pruning-knife. If Johnson's wife had lived there would have been no hoarding up of orange peel, no touching all the posts in walking along the streets, no eating and drinking with a disgusting voracity. If Oliver Goldsmith had been married he would never have worn that memorable and ridiculous coat. Whenever you find a man whom you know little about oddly dressed, or talking absurdly, or exhibiting any eccentricity of manner, you may be tolerably sure that he is not a married man; for the corners are rounded off, the little shoots pared away, in married men. Wives have generally much more sense than their husbands, especially when their husbands are clever men. The wife's advice are like the ballast that keeps the ship steady.