

L. P. Fisher

The Albany Register.

VOLUME V.

ALBANY, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 20, 1872.

NO. 3.

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. Larger advertisements inserted on the most liberal terms.

JOB WORK.
Having received new type, stock of colored inks, cards, a Goulet jobber, etc., we are prepared to execute all kinds of printing in a better manner, and 40% per cent cheaper than ever before offered in this city.

Agents for the Register.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and remit for subscriptions, advertising, etc. for the REGISTER:
Hiram Smith, Harrisburg.
O. P. Tomkins, Harrisburg.
Peter Home, Brownsville.
W. R. Kirk, Brownsville.
J. B. Irvine, Salem.
T. H. Reynolds, Salem.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Porter, St. Louis.
Fletcher & Wells, Buena Vista, Polk Co.
Chas. Nickel, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. MITCHELL. J. N. DOLPH.
MITCHELL & DOLPH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROB-
ATORS IN A DISTRICT. Office over the old
post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon.
1st

J. C. POWELL. L. FLINN.
POWELL & FLINN,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY. L.
A. Flinn, Albany, Oregon.
Collections and conveyances promptly at-
tended to. 1

W. G. JONES, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE DOOR
west of Broadbent, in Birkhart's two
story brick (up stairs, over Geo. Turrell's
store. RESIDENCE—First house west of the
Methodist church, Albany, Or. 1674

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
Carterwright warehouse. 3774

T. W. HARRIS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ALBANY, OREGON.
OFFICE—ONE DOOR EAST OF TELE-
graph office, on First street.
Residence—At Mr. A. Hackleman's. 37-4

DENTISTRY.
GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,
DOES ALL WORK IN THE
line of his profession in the
Largest, Best and most appro-
priate method.
Anesthetic agents used for the
painless extraction of teeth, if desired.
Particular attention given to the regu-
lation of Children's teeth.
Dental consultations and examinations
FREE. Charges moderate. Satisfaction
guaranteed in every case. Call at his office
and examine specimens of his workman-
ship.
OFFICE—In Parrish Brick Block, up
stairs. 173-1874

LEFFEL & MYERS'
Water Wheels
SPHERICAL FLUMES,
And General Mill Machinery.
J. F. BACKENSTO, Agent,
Albany, Oregon.
4173

N. S. DUROIS. W. H. McCULLOCH.
N. S. DUROIS & 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. 3374

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.

J. W. Van Den Bergh, M. D.,
WORM DOCTOR,
SALEM : : OREGON.
MY lane experience in diseases caused
by WORMS, cannot be surpassed by
any physician in Europe or the United
States. Office rooms, Nos. 33 and 35, over
the Post Office. 637 Consultations and
examinations free of charge. 4187/206

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 H. W. Corbett, Henry Felling,
W. S. Ladd.
Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-2274

JOHN SCHMEER,
—DEALER IN—
Groceries & Provisions,
ALBANY, OREGON.

HAS JUST OPENED HIS NEW GROCER
establishment on corner of Ellsworth
and First streets, with a fresh stock of
Groceries, Provisions, Candles, Clams, To-
bacco, &c., to which he invites the atten-
tion of our citizens.
In connection with the store he will keep a
bakery, and will always have on hand a
full supply of fresh bread, crackers, &c.

Call and see me.
JOHN SCHMEER.
February 162474

MILLINERY, DRESS MAKING,
—AND—
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
FURNISHING HOUSE!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS OPENED A
new stock of millinery goods, trim-
mings, 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 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. D. GODLEY.
Agent for Mrs. Carpenter's CELE-
BRATED DRESS MODEL. Nov. 4, 71-074

TURNING - - TURNING.
RAWMIDE CHAIRS.

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

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 BOUND by the Company
AND PAID FOR.
All vacant land in old numbered sec-
tions, whether surveyed or unsurveyed,
within a distance of thirty miles from the
line of the road, belongs to the Company.
I. B. MOORES,
Land Agent.

JOB WAGON.
HAVING PURCHASED THE INTER-
est of G. W. Young in the
Delivery Business,
I am prepared to do any and all kinds of
jobs, on short notice and with quick de-
patch. Terms reasonable. Packages deliv-
ered to any part of the city. Look
out for the BAY TEAM and JOB WAGON.
3074 A. N. ARNOLD.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID IN CASH
for all kinds of FURS, by
BLAIN, YOUNG & CO.
Albany, Feb. 3, 72-2274

Soliloquy of H. G.

"I'll sell my soul for fame and pelf
And high official station;
I'll lay the Tribune on the shelf,
And rule this mighty nation.

"I'll see that Schurz and both the Blairs
Proclaim me as their maker;
Or they had better say their prayers
And call the undertaker.

"I've had a stumpy row to hoe,
But now by flopping over,
I'll be a little God below,
And snub the great Jehovah.

"The sinking ship gives up its rats—
The corpse its creeping vermin;
So I'll just bait those Democrats
While toward the shore they're
spiriting."

"They'll swallow crow, and like it, too;
My chances then they'll bet on,
They'll help me paddle my canoe,
And build the throne I'll sit on."

PHOOSTER.
QUINCY, Ill., August 11, 1872.

Clerical Anecdotes.

The following anecdotes have never
been in print, at least the first three
have not. The last one I heard in
Scotland and cannot vouch for. The
others came under my own personal
knowledge.

In the south of New Jersey, some
years ago, there traveled over some of
the hardest counties, a good, faithful,
hardworking brother, named James
Moore, or Jimmy Moore, as he was
familiarly called. He was devoted to
the itinerancy. A true loyal Metho-
dist, plain, pointed and sharp in all
his preaching and exhortations.

He had been laboring a year on one
of his circuits, and before leaving for
his new field, he gave his people who
dearly loved him, his farewell sermon.

At its close he said: "My dear
brethren, this is my last address to
you. I am going from you and you
may never hear the voice of James
Moore again."

"Amen!" came loudly from the seat
before him.
He looked at the man with a little
surprise, but thinking it a mistake,
went on.

"My days on earth will soon be
numbered. I am an old man, and you
may not only never hear the voice of
James Moore, but never see his face
again."

"Amen!" was shouted from the
same seat, and more vigorously than
before.

"There was no mistaking the design
now. The preacher looked at the
man—he knew him to be a herd,
grinding man—sturdy and merciless to
the poor.

He continued his address. "May the
Lord bless all of you who have done
your duty, who have been kind to the
poor, and—"

Pausing and locking the intruder
straight in the eye, and pointing to
him with his finger.

"May his curse rest on those who
have cheated the Lord, and ground the
poor under their heels. Say amen to
that, brother."

The shot told. He was not inter-
rupted again.

I went once with Rev. Mark Tref-
ton, the celebrated New England
preacher, to hear Albert Barnes deliv-
er a discourse in behalf of the Ameri-
can Sunday School Union. The even-
ing was hot, the services long and
tiresome, and when the sermon com-
menced it was about time to go home.

Mr. Barnes was annoyed at this, and
in commencing said: "My discourse
is divided into three parts." He then
stated them. "For want of time I
shall omit the first, for the same reason
I shall be compelled to omit the sec-
ond."

At this moment Trafton arose, his
tall, splendid form looming up in all
its stateliness, and turning to me said:
"For the same reason I shall omit the
third," and walked out of the church.

In a Pennsylvania town there was
an excellent but eccentric clergyman
named Ross. He was about taking a
collection for some special object, and
had pleaded warmly in its behalf.

"My brethren," said he, "I want you
all to give liberally to-night—none of
your pennies or five-cent pieces, but
let every man give a quarter, and to
set you a good example, I will give
the first quarter myself," dropping a
twenty-five cent piece into the box.

After the collection was taken he
lifted up the baskets, looked them
over carefully, and then remarked, "I
see that my quarter is the only one
here; so I shall take it back again,"
which he did and put in his pocket
with evident disgust at their mean-
ness.

Old maids are fond of pairs, but
cannot endure any reference to dates.
People who are always wishing for
something new should try new religion.

A Cape May Story.

HOW A WOMAN'S LOQUACITY LED TO
THE RECOVERY OF A FORTUNE.

Cape May, on the 20th of August,
1869, was partially destroyed by a
terrible conflagration. Among the
ruined hotels was the Atlantic, and
one of its guests at the time was Mr.
Charles Rubican, a Philadelphian,
who had at that moment stored in his
trunk \$9,000 in currency, with which
he intended to purchase the Diamond
Beach Driving Park. The flames
wrapped the ill fated building so quick-
ly that Mr. Rubican failed to secure all
his effects. During the excitement of
the moment he removed one of his
trunks which he fondly believed con-
tained the precious bundle, but when
he looked to assure himself of its safe-
ty, he was dumfounded to discover
that he had picked up the wrong trunk.
It may well be imagined that the
blow was almost a crushing one, and
it was rendered more poignant by the
fact that, at the moment when he was
congratulating himself upon its securi-
ty, the greedy flames (so he then
thought) were devouring the little pile
of precious paper. One day, many
months after the calamity, and when
the Atlantic had sprung up more
charming from the ashes, its proprie-
tor, Mr. Mackin, received a note from
an old servant, announcing that she
had heard all about the \$9,000, and
that she would at some future time
tell all about it. This declaration sur-
prised Mr. Rubican when he heard of
it, and with a fluttering heart he set
about reclaiming his fortune that he
had looked upon as lost. Detectives
Bartholomew and Duke, old Philadel-
phians, but now in the employ of Cape
May city were enlisted, and after a
weary search succeeded in finding the
servant that had given the welcome
intelligence, and who had promised to
explain "in the future." She inform-
ed the detectives that a colored wait-
er named R. S. Clarke, in the service of
the Atlantic Hotel at the time of the
conflagration, had saved the trunk
from the fire, and she supposed that
"that was how he came to get the
money." The detectives then insti-
tuted a search, for Mr. Clark, and
found him at length in the service of
the Broadhead House, at the Delaware
Water Gap where on Wednesday he
was found. Clarke openly acknowl-
edged that he had received the \$9,000,
denying however, that he had stolen
it, or of having any intention to steal
it, and to make good his word volun-
teered to return every penny of it.
From his statement, it seems that after
the fire he came to the city and bought
the house No. 910 Lombard street.
This he volunteered to turn over, and
with some remaining cash, the full
amount lost by Mr. Rubican would
be restored to him. To day it is said,
the necessary papers were made out
and the property transferred to Mr.
Rubican. This was it that Clarke lost
a fortune, and that Rubican regained
one through a woman who couldn't
keep a secret.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Red Tape in Russia.

One of the celebrities of the Moscow
ballet lately called upon a local official,
with the request that he would give
her the usual formal permission to
take a month's tour in the provinces
for the benefit of her health, retaining
her salary during the time of furlough.
The man in office received her politely,
and asked for her written petition.

"I have no written petition," an-
swered the artist; "I had no idea that
such a thing was necessary."

"Not necessary, madam? Why,
nothing can be done without it!"

"What am I to do, then?"

"Here are pens, ink and paper; be
so good as to sit down and write while
I dictate."

The lady obeyed; the petition was
written, signed and folded.

"And now," said the representative
of justice, "you have only to deliver
it."

"To whom?"

"To whom?" repeated the official,
with a slight smile at her simplicity.
"To me, of course!"

And taking the petition which he
had himself dictated, he produced his
spectacles, wiped them carefully, ad-
justed them upon his nose, read over
the old document as though it were
perfectly new to him, docketed and
filed it in due form, and then, turning
to the impatient danseuse, said, with
the utmost gravity:

"Madame, I have read your peti-
tion, and regret extremely that I can-
not grant it!"

Eating.

The true lady or gentleman can al-
ways be distinguished at the table. It
requires inbred gentility to eat in mod-
est and becoming manner, and at the
same time exhibit proper respect and
courtesy toward those around you, be-
ing mindful even of the feelings of the
servants.

One who lives at a boarding-house
has many opportunities to witness vul-
gar eating; and he will often see this
indication of ill-breeding on the part
of those whose dress and general ap-
pearance would indicate something
better.

The general position of a vulgar eat-
er is to cross his legs under the table or
twist them in painful contortions
around the legs of his chair, and then
humping himself over until his back
describes a perfect circle and his chin
ranges just above the gravy in his plate,
devour the articles of food as if life
depended upon getting through in the
shortest space of time. He is angry
if the servants do not rush forward to
wait upon him the moment he sits
down, and still more so if they forget
to pass him any one of the dishes upon
the table. It appears to his hungry
imagination that he is intentionally
slighted, and he manifests his temper
by declaring that in the days of his
boarding house life he never got into
such a house as that, or saw such insti-
tutive, lazy waiters, which benevo-
lent remarks cause the latter to slam
the dishes around him in a very earnest
and emphatic manner, and to cast win-
ning looks back at him as they shut
the dining room door. He blows his
nose on the napkin, with a noise that
makes you start and wish you were
somewhere else. If another, through
mistake, takes the seat that he is ac-
customed to occupy, he causes the in-
nocent offender to feel perfectly at ease
by casting a thunder cloud look at him
and remarking, as he flings himself
spitefully into another chair, that he
wished people knew enough to get
their own seats.

On the other hand, one who has the
feelings of a gentleman born with in
him, will come quietly into any chair
that may happen to be vacant, and
pleasantly wait until some one has
leisure to attend to his wants—and he
is never kept long waiting. He says
"if you please" to the servants, just as
he would to his equals, for he knows
that they have feelings like other hu-
man beings; and if they forget to
hand him anything he wants, he po-
sitively reminds them of the fact. Then
he sits upright and eats like a gentle-
man.

Some people partake of their food
in such a selfish, grumbling manner
that one cannot help thinking of pigs
when he sees them "feeding" them-
selves; and the difference between
Americans and well-bred Europeans in
this respect is so striking that we some-
times blush for our nationality. Ameri-
cans are always in a hurry, and be-
come worried and fretted with every-
thing that hinders them especially
when they are hungry; while Euro-
peans take life more deliberately and
enjoy themselves as they go along.

There is a huge monkey in the Berlin
Aquarium that drinks tea, coffee, and
beer!