

The Albany Register.

VOLUME V.

ALBANY, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 27, 1872.

NO. 4.

Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
By COLL. VAN CLEVELAND,
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 lines, cards, a Gordon jobber, 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:
D. M. Smith, Harborside.
O. P. Tompkins, Harborside.
W. H. Kirk, Brownsville.
J. H. Irvine, Sebo.
T. H. Reynolds, Salem.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Porter, San Francisco.
Fletcher & Wells, Baena Vista, Polk Co.
Chas. Nickoll, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. MITCHELL, J. N. DOLPH,
MITCHELL & DOLPH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
OFFICES IN CHANCERY AND PRO-
CURE IN A MINORITY. 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 &c.
A Flinn notary public, Albany, Oregon.
Collections and conveyances promptly at-
tended to.

W. G. JONES, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE DOOR
west of Broadbain, in Barkner's two
story brick building, over the
store. RESIDENCE: First house west of the
Methodist church, Albany, Or. 1864.

D. M. JONES, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALBANY, OREGON.
OFFICE—SOUTH SIDE FIRST STREET,
opposite In A. M. Beal's store-house.
Residence: Second street, south of the
Cartwright warehouse. 374

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. Hackmann's. 374

DENTISTRY.
GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,
DOES ALL WORK IN THE
line of his profession in the
latest, best and most approved
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 Parish Brick Block, up
stairs. J2-18v4

LEFFEL & MYERS'
Water Wheels
SPHERICAL FLUMES,
And General Mill Machinery.
J. F. BACKENSTO, Agent,
Albany, Oregon.
1173

K. S. DUBOIS, W. H. McVULLOCH,
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. 334

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 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. v10v3v5

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 Failing,
W. S. Ladd.
Business hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-22v3

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.
February 18-21v4

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

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS OPENED A
new stock of millinery goods, trimmings,
hats, 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 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. GOLLEY,
Agent for Mrs. Carpenter's CELE-
BRATED DRESS MODEL. Nov. 4, 71-9v4

TURNING - - TURNING.
RAWHIDE CLAIMS.
I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS
of turning; keep on hand and make to
order rawhide and ironed chains, &c. Shop
near the Mills and Bakery, Jefferson, Ore-
gon. Branch shop near "Magnolia Mills,"
Albany, where orders for chains, 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 BOUGHT of the Company
AND PAID FOR.
All vacant Land in odd numbered sec-
tions, whether surveyed or unsurveyed,
within a distance of thirty miles from the
line of the road, belongs to the Company.
L. R. MOORES,
Land Agent.
22v4f

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 dis-
patch. Terms reasonable. Packages deliv-
ered to any part of the city. Look
out for the BAY TEAM and JOB WAGON.
20v4 A. N. ARNOLD.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID IN CASH
for all kinds of FURS, by
BLAIR, YOUNG & CO.
Albany, Feb. 9, 72-21v



CAPE HORN—COLUMBIA RIVER.

A Tale of a Masquerade.

A masquerade would not be much of an affair if there were not some ludicrous scenes attached to it or connected with it. Last evening, that of the Musical Society was no exception to the general rule, and any number of very funny incidents transpired.

No person failed to notice a very conspicuous costume present, a gentleman dressed as a Spanish cavalier—a very neat and tasty dress, set off upon a well-built and athletic frame. The gentleman, whom we shall call X., paid particular, indeed, most devoted attention, to a pink domino, enshrouding a sylph-like form, acting as her escort at all times, and paying no attention, worth noticing, to any one else. In promenade or in resting they were in earnest conversation, and the ladies, who could not fail to notice them, thought he must be a duke of a fellow to pay so much attention, while the gentlemen thought she must be a divine little angel to listen so devotedly to all his soft things. Perhaps they both were just what they had the credit of being.

The cavalier was a legal gentleman of our city, and the pink domino was no matter who just now.

The gentleman is married and has a small family. He loves his wife, but people do whisper that sometimes he loves other people's just as much. The cavalier proposed sometime since to go to the ball, but his wife insisted that her health was not very good, and as there would be something of a crowd present, she would not go—to her masquerades were very tedious affairs at best. That X. was delighted at the determination, there is no doubt. He did not say so, however, but the day his wife decided not to go, he met in company a young and pretty widow, and in the heat of the excitement he asked her to accompany him to the masquerade. The widow was possessed of a bosom full of fun, and she consented to go. X. fitted her out with a costume and a pink domino, and, as everybody saw, who noticed it, very pretty and very expensive. Now, in concluding to go, the widow had some object in view, evidently for yesterday, so runs the story, she saw X. go away from home, when she told the presence of his wife and told the whole story and in conclusion she said:

"Now you've heard the whole thing. That good for nothing husband of yours has been paying too many attentions to me of late, and I do not like it. If you are a woman of spirit you will play a trick on him for this, and if you are not why I'll—I'll—just go with him to the masquerade, and I'll flirt with him all the evening just as hard as I know how."

It is presumed the wife was not a woman of spirit, for last evening about nine o'clock a carriage drove up to the widow's house, and a Spanish cavalier, very gentlemanly, very devotedly, and very love-like, assisted a domino into it and it drove to Music Hall.

At the hall the couple paid little attention to the funny scenes around them. If they laughed at all it was at their own wit. Prying eyes tried

to find out who they were. They sauntered about until tired. They took refreshments and occasionally a glass of wine. They made no attempt to peep beneath each other's masques, for it was evident they knew each other well. At all times the cavalier seemed whispering the softest things to the domino, and a close observer might have seen that occasionally the words were very soft, for they made the fair domino start and tremble just a little, but she seemed to have good control of herself, but there is no doubt that could her face have been seen, there would have been traces of blushes.

It was not a very late hour when the cavalier and the domino had disappeared from the scene. When the masques were removed at 12 o'clock anxious ones were looking to see who the couple were, but they were gone, and all were disappointed. Let us follow them to the house of the widow, where they drove in haste, the cavalier very happy, very talkative, and almost beside himself with joy—the domino very quiet and reserved. They were shown into the drawing room, where the domino throws herself upon a lounge. The cavalier steps forward to turn up the gas a little, but a pleasant voice says:

"I will do it for you, Mr. X.," and the room is ablaze with light.

The voice was that of the young widow, and the blaze of the light showed the lawyer leaning upon the chair, perfectly agast, with astonishment, looking from the widow to the domino, yet unable to utter a word.

"Why, what is the matter with Mr. X.?" asked the widow, "you look astonished. I expected you and have been waiting for you some time. Your wife told me she would come here."

"My wife," gasped the cavalier.

"Yes, your wife. Why, what is the matter with you? Are you unwell?"

The cavalier scarce seemed to know whether he was unwell or not. He turned to the domino. She had removed her masquerade, and he saw his wife sitting before him. His astonishment was greater than before. Still he could say nothing. The wife was too indignant to speak. The widow came to the relief of both.

"I tell you what it is, Mr. X.," she said, "you have one of the best women in the world for a wife, and you abuse her worse than any man I ever knew. I just wish I was in her place for about five minutes."

The cavalier looked as if he wished nothing of the kind. The widow went on:

"You insulted me in asking me to go with you. If I had had a big brother able to whip you he should have done it, and if it had not been that a woman cannot do those things, I would have done it myself. You deserved it any way, you—your ugly monster. As I could not do it, I told your wife, and we determined to punish you, and I guess you have had a pretty hard lesson, and one which will last you some time. I know by the way your poor wife blushes, you have said all sorts of insulting things to her, thinking it was me; but it wasn't, and I guess you

have found it all out. You've had your lesson; now go home, and if I ever hear of your neglecting your wife again or running off after other women, I'll tell the whole story, and have it published in the papers, with your name in great big type—oh! you big monster, you!"

Poor X. was suffering terribly. He had never been caught so fairly before. The perspiration was pouring down his forehead, and the air of the room seemed terribly confined. He mentally cursed masquerades, dominoes, bewitching widows and his own stupidity, and it was a relief when his wife, who evidently felt that he had been punished sufficiently, intimated that they had better go home, and the poor cavalier slunk away, like a whipped school boy. We trust the lesson will be a lasting one to him.

Too Good to be Lost.

In Union League Club, the other evening I listened to a "good one" on Thurlow Weed. I don't believe you Greeley ever had it. To wit:

Weed had about as much system in keeping his accounts (and his money) as Micawber. He was a little greater man, though, and had that grain of good sense which suggested to him the propriety of placing any specific sum of money which he didn't want spent at random in the hands of some financial friends. In 1850 T. W. came to New York and received \$25,000 from his Republican friends—\$10,000 for the purpose of defeating Fillmore for President, \$10,000 for the use of the Republicans in Albany, and \$5,000 for the Evening Journal. For safe-keeping he gave the Albany Central Committee \$10,000, placed \$5,000 to the Journal's credit, and re-nested his partner (Mr. Sinclair, I believe) to place the secret \$10,000 to be used against his old friend Fillmore, to his, Sinclair's, credit in bank, which could be drawn as required. He did so.

One fine morning Sinclair dropped dead from heart disease. The \$10,000 stood to his personal credit without a word of explanation. In vain Thurlow Weed sought the ear of the bank officers. They could do nothing. The executors of the estate found the \$10,000 to Mr. Sinclair's credit. They could not, without proof, hand it over to Mr. Weed, or his political friends. Thus it was swept into the dead man's estate and into the hands of his fascinating widow. Not a dollar was used to defeat the plucky Millard Fillmore. A year thereafter, the honorable ex-President from Buffalo and the charming widow of Mr. Weed's partner were attracted by that mysterious influence presided over by Venus. A few months later they were united by the hymeneal knot; and poor Weed saw his darling ten thousand dollars raised to defeat Mr. Fillmore. In 1856, directed from its original purpose into the unsuccessful candidate's "marriage portion!" It is said that Thurlow Weed tells this good joke on himself with relish, and joins as heartily in the guffaw it never fails to inspire, as he used to, in those "halemy days of yore," when he told stories on the stage-coaches between this city and the Excelsior State.

SAVAGE SNAKE.—The other day, as Mr. W. L. Dunbar, near this place, was at work in his field, he suddenly came upon a huge black snake, fully 10 feet long, and before he could step back the snake darted forward and viciously attacked him, rapidly coiling about his right leg, mouth wide open. Mr. Dunbar, after a hard struggle, succeeded in kicking it from his leg with his left foot, when it instantly coiled about that foot and leg, and tenaciously clung to it for some time, when Mr. Dunbar at length freed himself from his uncomfortable customer. The snake, thus foiled, erected its head and struck a beetle for the woods, making a humming or blowing noise which could be heard for a long distance. The attack was so sudden and unexpected that Mr. D. was perfectly paralyzed and unable to move for some time after the snake had left. He says his hair rose on end and the cold sweat stood out all over him.—*Centralia (Mo.) Guard.*

It is said that if an icicle forty-five miles in diameter were thrust towards the sun with the velocity of light, say 12,000,000 miles a minute, it could never touch the sun, but it would melt as fast as it came. If this is true, the experiment might as well be abandoned first as last.

When, as in case of sickness, a dull light is wished, or when matches are mislaid, put powdered salt on the candle till it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept through the night by a small piece of candle.