

The Albany Register.

VOLUME V.

ALBANY, OREGON, NOVEMBER 1, 1872.

NO. 9.

Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
By COL. VAN CLEVE,
IN REGISTER BUILDINGS,
Corner Perry 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 a new stock of colored inks, cut by a Goulet, for blue, etc., we are prepared to execute all kinds of printing 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, advertising, etc., for the REGISTER:

Hiram Smith, Harp's Ferry.
J. P. Tompkins, Harp's Ferry.
Peter Hume, Brownsville.
W. H. Kitch, Brownsville.
J. B. Irvine, Seila.
T. H. Reynolds, Salem.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Porter, Sheeps Station.
Fletcher & Wells, Truett Vista, Polk Co.
Chas. Nickel, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. MITCHELL, J. S. DOLPH,
MITCHELL & DOLPH,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROBATE, in a building, over the old post office, Front Street, Portland, Oregon.

J. C. POWELL, L. FLINN,
POWELL & FLINN,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY & PROBATE, in a building, Albany, Oregon. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to.

W. G. JONES, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE door west of Broad Street, in Burkhardt's two story brick building, over Geo. Turrell's store. Residence: First house west of the Methodist church, Albany, Or. (1874)

D. M. JONES, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE—SOUTH SIDE FIRST STREET, in stairs, in J. M. Beach's store-house. Residence: Second street, south of the overwright warehouse. 3774

T. W. HARRIS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE—ONE DOOR EAST OF TELEGRAPH OFFICE, on First Street.
Residence—At Mr. A. Hackleman's. 3774

DENTISTRY.

GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,
DOES ALL WORK IN THE line of his profession in the most perfect manner.

Anesthetic agents used for the painless extraction of teeth. He has had particular attention given to the regulation 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 workmanship. OFFICE in Parrish Brick Block, up stairs. 372-1874

LEFFEL & MYERS'
WaterWheels

SPHERICAL FLUMES,
And General Mill Machinery.

J. E. BACKENSTO, Agent,
Albany, Oregon.

N. S. DU BOIS, W. H. M'CLELLAN,
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 H. 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.

FRANKLIN MARKET,
ALBANY, OREGON.

J. H. 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 satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. Highest market price paid for Poultry.

J. H. HERRON,
2374

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, 1871-2273

JOHN SCHMEER,

—DEALER IN—

Groceries & Provisions,

ALBANY, OREGON.

HAS JUST OPENED HIS NEW GROCERY establishment on corner of Elmworth and First streets, with a fresh stock of Groceries, Provisions, Candles, Claret, Tobacco, &c., to which he invites the attention 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 19-2174

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 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. GODLEY,
Agent for Mrs. Carpenter's CELEBRATED DRESS MODEL. Nov. 4, 71-974

TURNING - - TURNING.

RAWHIDE CHAIRS.

I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS of turning; keels on hand and make to order rawhide-bottomed chairs, &c. Shop near the Mills and Hosley, Jefferson, Oregon. 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 or removing timber therefrom before the same is BOUGHT of the Company AND PAID FOR.

All vacant land in odd numbered sections, whether surveyed or unsurveyed, within a distance of thirty miles from the line of the road, belongs to the Company.

I. R. MOORES,
Land Agent.

JOB WAGON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE INTEREST 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 dispatch. Terms reasonable. Packages delivered to any part of the city. Look out for the BAY TEAM and JOB WAGON.

A. S. ARNOLD,
2074

FURS! FURS! FURS!

THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID IN CASH for all kinds of FURS, by

BLAIN, YOUNG & CO.,
Albany, Feb. 9, 72-2274

A Conscientious Thief.

Those who do not know me may, perhaps, believe the following story. Those who do know me will not. Still, it is quite true:

Reginald was a pleasant old gentleman, with a fine sense of humor. He had considerable property, and lived on Wimbledon Common.

He had one beautiful daughter—but that is not to the point.

One afternoon as old Reginald was reading books in his drawing-room, it was announced to him that a common man desired to speak with him.

He gave orders that the common man should be admitted. And admitted the common man was.

He was a very common man, indeed. A tall, shambling, ill-looking fellow, with an irresolute manner and shrinking eye. He was dressed as easterners are dressed, when following their calling.

"What is your pleasure, good sir?" said old Reginald.

"Beg pardon, gov'nor," said the common man. "I hope you won't be hard on me."

"Not at all replied old Reginald.

"I'm—I'm a burglar," said the common man.

"Indeed!" said Reginald. "Will you take a chair."

"Thank you, kindly, gov'nor, but I had rather stand," said he.

And he did stand.

So far there is nothing very incredible in my story. But it gets more remarkable as it goes on.

"How do you like your profession?" said old Reginald.

"Well, gov'nor," said the common man, "I don't like it no ways, and that's it."

"That's what?"

"That's why I'm here. I belong to a gang of twelve wot's working these parts just now. We crack cribs by turns. It's my turn to-night."

And the burglar wept like a child.

"This, I presume, is Remorse," said old Reginald.

"No, gov'nor, it ain't remorse, it's punk," said the burglar.

"The same thing," said Reginald.

"It ain't the being a burglar that I object to; it's the having to commit burglaries. I like the credit of it, sir; it's the danger I object to."

"I see."

"Now, by the laws of our gang, we're bound to crack cribs in turn; that is to say, one of us cracks the crib, while the other eleven stop outside and give the office."

"I thought burglars always worked in twos or threes?" said old Reginald.

"Praps I ought to know best," suggested the burglar.

"Perhaps you are right. Indeed I am sure you ought. What crib do you propose to crack to-night?"

"This here one."

"Mine?"

"Yours."

"Oh!" and old Reginald prepared to ring the bell.

"Please don't do that, gov'nor. You ain't a goin' to give me into custody?"

"I think I had better."

"No, no, gov'nor, don't do that. Listen to me first. I ain't going to hurt you. It's my turn to crack your crib to-night. Now, will you help me?"

"I hardly see my way," said old Reginald, thoughtfully. "Still, if I can be of any use—"

"Look here, gov'nor, each member of our gang is bound to get fifty pounds worth of swag from each crib he cracks; if he don't he's shot. Now I see a handsome silver and coffee pot and cream jug as I came in here. Wot might be the value of that handsome silver and coffee pot?"

"The cream jug is electro. The coffee pot, with sugar basin and silver, may be worth five and forty pounds."

"That is near enough. I'll take 'em here is a flimsy for fifty quid."

And he handed old Reginald a bank note for the amount.

"Still I don't quite understand—"

"I want you, gov'nor, to be so good as to leave your bed room window open to-night, and place that silver and them silver traps where I can get 'em. I shall have cracked my crib, bagged my swag, and made myself safe until my turn comes round again."

"Certainly," said old Reginald, holding up the note to the light. "But let me ask how can you afford to pay so handsomely for your depreddation?"

"There are a dozen on us, sir. Each on us cracks a crib once in three months, and each swags at least fifty pounds worth—often more, but at least that. Last quarter the twelve cribs cracked brought us in eleven hundred pounds—that's ninety odd pounds apiece. When my turn comes I pay a fair price for the fifty pounds worth I swag (for I have been honorably brought up), and I gets forty pounds

to the good. And forty pounds to the quarter is one hundred and sixty pounds a year. And I lives on it. Sometimes it's more—now and then it's less, but whatever it is I lives on it."

And the honest fellow took a receipt for the note and departed.

Old Reginald was as good as his word. He left his bed room window open and placed the silver there, and at 2 o'clock in the morning the honest burglar came and found it.

So far all was simple and straightforward enough. But now comes the curious and incredible part of my story.

The fifty pound note was part of the proceeds of a previous burglary. The number of the note was known, and traced to old Reginald, who had to account for its being in his possession.

Now the twelve burglars had, in the meantime, been arrested by the police (this is also incredible,) and were condemned to penal servitude for life.

So old Reginald had no hesitation in stating the facts as I have recited them.

No one believed him, as no one will me. And the honest burglar, having discovered the whole thing, coffee pot, silver, and all, the commonest electro, was so shocked at old Reginald's dishonesty that not only did he decline to corroborate his story, but actually, and I think very properly, identified him as an accomplice.

And old Reginald was also sentenced to penal servitude, and he and the honest burglar worked for many years together on the same works, and had many opportunities of talking the matter over from its social, moral and political point of view.

HUSBANDS AND THEIR WIVES.—Some husbands never leave home in the morning without kissing their wives and bidding them "good-bye," in the tones of unwearied love, and whether it be policy or fact, it has all the effect of fact, and those homes are generally pleasant ones, provided always, that the wives are appreciative, and welcome the discipline in a kindly spirit. We know an old gentleman who lived with his wife over fifty years, and never left home without the kiss and the "good-bye." Some husbands will leave home without saying anything at all, but turn round at the last point of observation and wave an adieu. Some never say a word, rising from the breakfast table and going out with a heartless disregard of those left behind. Their wives seek sympathy elsewhere. Some husbands never leave home without some unkind look or word, thinking that such a course will keep things straight in their absence. Then, on returning, some husbands come home pleasant and happy, misused by the world; some sulky and surly with its disappointments. Some doze away in speechless stupidity, until bed-time. "Depend upon it," says Dr. Spooner, "that home is the happiest where kindness, and interest, and politeness, and attention are the rule on the part of husbands."

AN OLD LAW.—If a law which it was found necessary to put in force in the seventeenth century in England were to be resumed to-day it would cause an immense downfall to chignons. It was as follows: "All women, of whatever age, rank, profession, or degree, whether virgins, wives and widows, that shall, from and after this date, impose upon, seduce, and betray into matrimony any of His Majesty's male subjects by scents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish shoes, iron stays, hoops, high heeled shoes, or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalties of the laws in force against witchcraft and the like, and the marriage, upon conviction, shall stand null and void.

A QUEER REVENGE.—Once upon a time some resident upon the line of an Eastern road took umbrage at his treatment by the officers in the matter of a slain cow or an over-charge on freight. Thereafter he persisted in refusing to buy a ticket at the ticket-office, and invariably paid his fare on the train, a proceeding which involved an extra ten cents on each occasion. As he was almost a daily passenger, this proceeding excited the conductor, who one day said, "Why don't you buy your ticket at the office? It would save you money, and me a deal of trouble." "I dare say," said the passenger, looking up dryly; "but I've got a spite against this company, and I've taken an oath that they'll never see a cent of my money!"

A schoolmaster on being asked what was meant by the word fortification, answered "Two twentifications."

HUMOROUS.

To-morrow, to-day will be yesterday.

"Extending your shop front into the newspaper," is the latest definition for advertisement.

A lady 105 years old, in Kansas, has entered a claim under the "Homestead Act."

"I would not be a pig," sings a Dutch poet, "for then I could not eat it."

An editor, who has been soliciting "short articles" from the subscribers of his paper, lately received a baby's undergarment, somewhat dilapidated, but short enough, doubtless, to meet all requirements.

Miss Stevens, a beautiful blonde preacher, is creating a profound religious sensation in Georgia. She is said to make all the masculines feel like embracing her—doctrines.

Speaking of the danger of catching small-pox by handling greenbacks, a country editor congratulates himself that he's safe enough.

Mrs. Partington has been reading the health officers' weekly reports, and thinks "total" must be an awful malignant disease, since as many die of it as of all the rest put together.

At a trades' meeting the following toast was given: "The printer—he beats the farmer with his Hoe, the carpenter with his rule, the mason in setting up columns; he surpasses the lawyer and doctor in attending cases, and beats the parson in the management of the devil."

The most polished man in Belfast, Me., just now is a dry goods merchant whose wife undertook to bathe him all over with balsam for the rheumatism. After the job was well done she looked at the label of the bottle and found it was furniture polish she had been using.

A grave-digger, walking in the streets of Windsor, the other day, chanced to turn, and noticed two doctors walking behind him. He stopped (all they passed, and then followed on behind them. "And why this?" said they. "I know my place in this procession," said he.

The man who owns the little farm in Vermont on which Horace Greeley was raised, offers to sell for the modest sum of \$4,000, the old pine stump from which H. G. used to get torches to read by at night. Here is a chance for speculation.

The best definition of scandal ever given, according to Arthur Helps, was that of the little girl who described it thus: "Nobody does nothing, and everybody goes on telling it everywhere." This is better than dictionary.

A Titusville wife placed a toy snake in her husband's boot, and then could hardly get breakfast because of her sulking at his performances when he first discovered it. He first looked into the mirror, and then went and threw his demijohn of rye whisky in the mill-race. He drank thirteen cups of coffee at breakfast, and for several days afterward astonished his children, by going to bed at nine o'clock each night.

A practical man visited a penitentiary to see if he could gather facts to use in a temperance lecture which he was preparing. "My friend," said he to the first prisoner whom he addressed, did whisky, or ardent spirits of any kind, have anything to do with bringing you here?" "You bet they did, old hoss." "How so?" "Why the judge and jury that tried me were all drunk."

They seem to be converting people very thoroughly at Waterbury, Conn. "The American" says: "Of the five lady converts baptized by the Rev. Bailey on Sunday, three were gentlemen."

An Irish editor says he can see no earthly reason why women should not be allowed to become medical men.

An Irish advertisement: "If the gentleman who keeps a shoe store with a red head, will return the umbrella of a young lady with the ivory handle, he will hear something to her advantage."

San Francisco.

BY AN EASTERN VISITOR.

Fleas,
Breaze,
Sand,
Grand,
Gold,
Girls,
Curis,
Frogs,
Dogs,
Horse,
Divorce,
Champagne,
Insane,
Stocks,
Shops.