

STOVES AND TINWARE.

THE OLD STOVE DEPOT.

JOHN BRIGGS,

RANGES.

COOK, PARLOR AND BOX STOVES!

Of the best patterns.

ALSO: TIN, SHEET IRON AND COPPER WARE.

And the usual assortment of furnishing goods to be obtained in a tin store.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed, on reasonable terms.

Short reckonings make long friends.

FRONT STREET, ALBANY, DEC. 5, 1889-I

HARDWARE.

W. H. KUHN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in SHELF AND HEAVY

HARDWARE,

Farmers' & Mechanics' Tools,

BUILDERS' HARDWARE,

IRON AND STEEL,

SAW and ELM NUES,

HICKORY & OAK SPOKES,

HICKORY AXLES,

Hardwood Lumber,

Best Rims, Shafis, Poles, &c.,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

All of which are now offered to the public at low rates.

W. H. KUHN & CO.,

Monteith fire-proof brick, First street, Albany, June 14, 1873-41v4

DRUGS.

A. CAROTHERS & CO.,

Dealers in—

Drugs,

CHEMICALS, OILS, PAINTS, DYES,

GLASS, LAMPS, ETC.,

All the popular

PATENT MEDICINES,

FINE CUTLERY, CIGARS, TOBACCO,

NOTIONS PERFUMERY,

and Toilet Goods.

Particular care and promptness given Physicians' prescriptions and Family Receipts.

A. CAROTHERS & CO. Albany, Oregon-475

THE STAR

is the best and cheapest Independent Family Newspaper published. It contains every item of news, and is published at the low price of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, and

EVERY SUBSCRIBER receives a BEAUTIFUL CHROMO worth the money invested. This receiving a Chromo is a new feature, and one which will be a great inducement for the purchase of the Star Publishing Company, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE CINCINNATI DAILY EVENING STAR has the largest circulation by over 5,000 of any afternoon paper in the State of Ohio.

Paper-hanging, Calcemining, Decorating, &c.

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

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. References to H. W. Corbett, Henry Felling, W. S. Laid.

Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-22v3

Something New in Dentistry.

DR. E. O. SMITH, DENTIST,

HAS LOCATED IN ALBANY, and has the new invention in plate work, which consists in inserting teeth in the mouth without covering the whole roof as heretofore.

It gives the wearer the free use of the tongue to the roof of the mouth in talking and tasting. It is the Smith & Purvine patent.

Teeth extracted without pain. Plates mended, whether broken or divided.

OFFICE—First street, east of Conner's Bank (up stairs), Albany, Ore., Jan. 7v4

CITY MARKET,

FIRST STREET, ALBANY, OREGON,

J. L. HARRIS,

PROPRIETOR,

WILL ENDEAVOR TO KEEP CONSTANTLY 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, hoes and sheep.

Third door west of Ferry, on south side of First street. J. L. HARRIS, Albany, Dec. 15, 1871-15v4

WHEEL GANG

Improved for 1872, with JONES

Plow Bottoms, is the best GANG PLOW in the world. It is simple, strong and durable, and does its work effectively.

Don't fail to see it before buying. Price, \$75. Sold only by TREADWELL & CO., San Francisco. Send for circulars. 18v3

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, 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 16-24v4

TURNING - - TURNING.

RAWLINS 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 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 and removing timber therefrom before the same is BOUGHT OF THE COMPANY AND PAID FOR.

All vacant Land in old numbered sections, 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.

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. 30v4 A. N. ARNOLD.

BLANK DEEDS, MORTGAGES, ETC.

On hand—latest style—and for sale low, at this office.

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—\$3 per annum, in advance; six months, \$2; three months, \$1.

Little Breeches.

The following poem, clipped from the New York Tribune, is supposed to have been written by Mr. John Hay, who was private secretary to President Lincoln during his administration.

For idiomatic humor and pathos, it is unequalled; and years of observation could not impart a better understanding of that peculiar pioneer life which develops from precocious hardihood and indifference to danger in the child, to roughness, reverence and tenderness in the man:

I don't go much on religion, I never ain't had any show; But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir, On the handfull o' things I know. I don't pan out on the prophets And free will, and all that sort of thing— But I b'lieve in God and the angels, Ever sence one night last Spring.

I come in town with some turnips, And my little Gabe come along— No four-year-old in the county Could beat him for pretty and strong. Peart and chipper and sassy, Always ready to swear and fight— And I'd larnt him to chaw terbacker, Just to keep his milk teeth white.

The snow come down like a blanket As I passed by Taggart's store; I went in for a jug of molasses And left the team at the door. They scared at something and started— I heard one little squall, And hell-to-split over the prairie, Went team, Little Breeches and all.

Hell-to-split over the prairie! I was almost froze with skeer; But we rusted up some torches, And searched for 'em far and near. At last we struck horses and wagon, Snowed under a soft white mound, Upsot, dead beat—but of litte Gabe No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soured on me, Of my fellow-critters' aid— I jest flopped down on my marrow bones, Crotch-deep in the snow, and prayed.

By this, the torches was played out And me and Isral Parr Went off for some wood to a sheep fold That he said was somewhar thar.

We found it at last, and a little shed Whar they shut up the lambs at night, We looked in, and seen them huddled thar, So warm and sleepy and white, And thar sot Little Breeches and chirped As peart as ever you see— "I want a chaw of terbacker, And that's what's the matter with me."

How did he git thar? Angels, He never could have walked in that storm, They jest scooped down and toted him To whar it was safe and warm. And I think that saving a little child, And bringing him to his own, Is a derned sight better business Than loafing around the Throne. J. H.

Quizzing a Jew.

Nine persons called from Basle down to the Rhine. A Jew, who wished to go to Schalampl, was allowed to come on board, and journey with them, upon condition that he would conduct himself with propriety, and give the captain eighteen kreutzers for his passage.

Now it is true something jingled in the Jew's pocket when he struck his hand against it, but the only money therein was a twelve kreutzer piece, for the other was a brass button. Notwithstanding this, he accepted the offer with gratitude; for he thought to himself, "something may be earned, even upon the water. There is many a man who has grown fat upon the Rhine."

During the first part of the voyage, the passengers were very talkative and merry, and the Jew, with his wallet under his arm—for he did not lay it aside—was the sole object of much mirth and mockery, as, alas! is often the case with those of his nation. But as the vessel sailed onward, and passed Thuringen and St. Veit, the passengers, one after another, grew silent, and gaped and gazed listlessly down the river, until one cried:

"Come, Jew! do you know any pastime that will amuse us? Your fathers must have contrived many a one during their journey in the wilderness."

"Now is the time," said the Jew, "to shear my sheep!" and he proposed that they should sit around in a circle and propose various curious questions to each other, and he, with their permission, would sit with them. Those who could not answer the questions should pay the one who propounded them a twelve kreutzer piece, and

those who answered them pertinently should receive a twelve kreutzer piece. This proposal pleased the company; and hoping to divert themselves with the Jew's wit or stupidity, each one asked at random whatever chance occurred to enter his head.

Thus, for example, the first asked: "How many soft boiled eggs could the giant Goliath eat upon an empty stomach?"

All said it was impossible to answer that question; and each paid him twelve kreutzers.

But the Jew said: "One; for he who has eaten one egg cannot eat a second upon an empty stomach;" and the others paid him twelve kreutzers.

The second thought: "Wait, Jew! I will try you out of the New Testament, and I think I shall win my piece. Why did the Apostle Paul write the Second Epistle to the Corinthians?"

The Jew said: "Because he was not in Corinth; otherwise, he would have spoken to them."

So he won another twelve kreutzer piece.

When the third saw that the Jew was so well versed in the Bible, he tried him in a different way: "Who prolonged his work to as great a length as possible, and completes it in time?"

"The ropemaker, if he be industrious," said the Jew.

In the meanwhile they drew near to a village, and one said to the other: "That is Bamlach."

Then the fourth asked: "In what month do the people of Bamlach eat the least?"

The Jew said: "In February for it has only twenty-eight days."

The fifth said: "There are two natural brothers, and still only one of them is my uncle."

The Jew said: "The uncle is your father's brother, and your father is not your uncle."

A fish leaped out of the water, and the sixth asked, "What fish have their eyes nearest to-gether?"

The Jew said, "The smallest."

The seventh asked, "How can a man ride from Basle to Berne, in the shade, in summer time, when the sun shines?"

The Jew said, "When he comes to a place where there is no shade, he must dismount and go on foot."

The eighth asked, "When a man rides in the winter time from Berne to Basle, and has forgotten his gloves, how must he manage so that his hands shall not freeze?"

The Jew said, "He must make fists out of them."

The ninth was the last. This one asked, "How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man shall receive one, and still one remain in the dish?"

The Jew said, "The last must take the dish with the egg, and he can let it lie there as long as he pleases."

But now it came to his turn, and he determined to make a good sweep. After many preliminary compliments he asked, with a mischievous friendliness, "How can a man fry two trout in three pans, so that a trout may lie in each pan?"

No one could answer this, and one after the other gave him a twelve kreutzer piece.

But when the ninth desired that he should solve the riddle, he rocked to and fro, shrugged his shoulders, and rolled his eyes. "I am a poor Jew," he said at last.

The rest cried, "What has that to do with it? Give us the answer."

"You must not take it amiss, for I am a poor Jew?" At last after much persuasion, and many promises that they would do him no harm—he thrust his hand into his pocket, took out one of the twelve kreutzer pieces that he had won, laid it upon the table, and said, "I do not know the answer any more than you do! Here are my twelve kreutzers."

When the others heard the words, they opened their eyes and said this was scarcely according to agreement. But as they could not control their laughter, and were wealthy and good natured men, and as the Jew had helped them to while away the time from St. Veit to Schalampl, they let it pass, and the Jew took with him from the vessel—a good arithmetician reckoned up for me how much the Jew carried home with him. He had a twelve kreutzer piece and a brass button when he came on board. He won nine twelve kreutzer pieces by his answers, nine with his own riddle, one he paid back, and eighteen kreutzers he gave the captain.

A telegram dated Springfield, Illinois, October 23d, says:

The drought is again fearful in this section of the State. It is reported that in many portions of this county the stock is suffering greatly for water. Wells and cisterns have been exhausted, and farmers for miles around rely solely upon the Sangamon river for a supply of water.

I have seen a man engage in a lawsuit about a very trifling affair that cost him more in the end than would have roofed all the buildings on the farm.

A suffering but sensible Wisconsin horse hobbled to a blacksmith shop of its own accord a few days ago, and a long, rusty nail was found in his hoof.

HUMOROUS.

There is a species of lion which no one is afraid of, and that is the dandy-lion.

The most irredeemable bond as yet known are vagabonds.

The key which is the hardest to turn is the donkey.

The Penitentiary convicts in an Eastern State have been sentenced to a course of lectures on moral science.

When people are sea-sick the thing which they most ardently desire is to feel sea-cure.

A school committee in Kansas having advertised for "a smart teacher," a man named Mustard applied for the situation and was accepted.

A little girl was tenderly nursing her sick doll, the other day, and on her mother's asking what ailed it, she replied, "It's got the Alabama clams very bad."

An Indiana town has the following dog ordinance: "Dogs that are not collared and labeled, no matter how respectably connected, will have their narratives amputated one inch south of their ears."

At a recent fair, a set of Cooper's works was promised to the author of the best conundrum. A conspicuous dandy was declared the winner, and received a set of wooden palls made by the village cooper.

"My boy is not unruly!" indignantly exclaimed a mother, whose son had been accused of unruly conduct by his teacher—"he is a good boy, but I admit that he's often troubled with a rush of temper to the brain."

An absent-minded man entered a Troy shoe-store the other day, and wanted his boy measured for a pair of shoes. "But where's the boy?" said the dealer. "Thunder!" said the man. "I've left the boy at home; I'll go and bring him," and off he started for his house, six blocks away.

"Do you know," asked an old farmer of a politician, "the difference between yourself and my speckled hen?" The politician gave it up. "Well," said the old farmer, "the difference is this: she never cackles till she's laid her egg, and you are cackling all the time without ever laying any eggs at all."

A waggish farmer in Ohio killed forty black-snakes one day recently, and buried them in a sand pit. The next day he sent his hired man—a Swede—to dig fish worms in the same place, and the size of the worms frightened the poor fellow nearly out of his senses, he fled in terror from the scene.

A gray-haired old man tried to get a room on Kearny street, San Francisco, the other day. He asked the woman who answered the bell: "Have you a room to let?"

"Yes," she replied, "but—"

"But what?"

"You cannot have it."

"Why not?" asked the old gentleman.

"You are more than sixty years old, are you not?"

"I am sixty-five. What of that?"

"The landlady won't allow any funerals from her house."

Oliver Wendell Holmes, the doctor who gives people fits—of laughing, sent a letter to the postoffice of a lady's fair at Pittsfield. On the first page he wrote:

"Fair lady whosoever thou art, Turn this poor leaf with tenderest care And hush, O hush thy breathing heart, The one thou lovest will be there."

On turning the "poor leaf" there was found a one dollar bill, with some verses beginning:

"Fair lady lift thine eyes and tell If this is not a truthful letter; This is the one (1) thou lovest well, And nought (0) can make thee love it better."

A few years ago at a negro campmeeting held near Flushing, the colored preacher said:

"I tell you, blubbed bredren, dat de debel is a big hog, an' one of dese days he'll come along and root you all out."

An old negro, in one of the anxious pews, hearing this, raised himself up from the straw, and clapping his hands, exclaimed in the agony of his tears:

"Ring him, Lord! ring him!"

Young Middy (to his uncle, who's never seen the sea)—"You want to know why the sea goes back, eh? Well you see the waves are caused by the little fishes wagging their tails; then they swim away in order to get caught by the fishing-smacks; and then, as they can't live without water, the sea follows them. This causes high tide and low tide." Uncle marvels at his nephew's knowledge.

A Connecticut fisherman one day baited his hook with a live frog. After patiently waiting for some time for a bite and chatting with a friend, he found that his lively bait had swam ashore and was quietly sitting on a rock by his side. He wound up his line and went home.

"Miss Grimes, lend me your tub?" "Can't do it all the hoops is off; its full of suds; besides I never had one. I washes in a bar'l."

There are many people who not only believe that this world revolves on its axis, but they believe that they are the axis.