

Albany Register.

LOCAL MATTERS.

RELIGIOUS.—The Rev. Mr. Stewart, of Salem, will preach in the Court House on Sabbath, at 11 o'clock A. M., filling Dr. Geary's appointment.

YAQUINA BAY LIGHTHOUSE.—On our first page we give a splendid engraving of the Yaquina Bay Lighthouse. It is from a photograph by that talented lady, Mrs. D. S. Stryker, of Corvallis. It stands on the highest pinnacle of the bluff at the mouth of the Bay, and is really a fine structure. A walk of less than a mile from the hotel along the sandy shore of the outlet of the Bay proper, terminates in a point of wave-washed rocks, extending out into the ocean at the mouth of the Bar, over which ships must pass before entering the Bay. The waves here are always dashing and roaring and the sea-gales blowing which rise with the tides. Perched on the highest pinnacle of the bluff at this point, so as to command the widest and most accessible view of the ocean, is stationed the Yaquina Bay Lighthouse. It is a two story frame building with a basement constructed of brick. A cupola on top built of iron, contains a magnificent lamp, surrounded by circular French-glass triangular prisms for reflecting purposes, of the finest and richest make and polish. The lamp with its attendant prisms is of the fifth order in size, and cost one thousand dollars in Paris, where alone such lamps can be obtained, being a French invention. The light from it can be seen twenty-four miles at sea.

ROBERT.—The dwelling of Mr. P. Ohling, six miles south of Albany, was entered about 3 o'clock A. M. of Saturday, January 25th, and a double-barreled shotgun taken. Mr. O. was sleeping in the room at the time, heard the thief enter, and asked him what he wanted. The reply was: "I was sick." Mr. O. then arose from his bed, when the thief seized the shotgun, which stood near the door he had just entered, and levanted, Mr. O. accelerating his speed by firing several shots from his revolver at him, as he disappeared in the darkness. It is not likely that any of the shots took effect, owing to the extreme darkness, and the haste made by the thief. In his haste, the thief left an umbrella near the door, on the handle of which was carved, "Diana."

FELL OUT.—One day last week, Drs. Jones & Hill had a "falling out." It happened thusly: They had crossed the river into Benton county, on the way to see a patient. Soon after leaving the ferry they met a colored lady, on foot, when one of the horses attached to the buggy in which the two M. D.'s were riding, "scared," jumped down an embankment, causing both gentlemen to get out of their vehicle in too much haste to be either graceful or pleasant. However, both gentlemen escaped with nothing more serious than a first class mud-bath, and with team and buggy intact, without unnecessary delay, proceed on their usual round of visits.

CARELESS.—We noticed a train of cars, on the switch running along the river front, on Tuesday, sloshing up and down without giving any alarm—neither sounding the "alarm bell" or tooting the whistle. Possibly there is a way to compel the due observance of the law in the matter, on the part of officers of the O. & C. R. R., and we suggest that it be tried on at once.

REMOVAL.—Mr. H. Weed has removed his stock of groceries from the building east of the bank, on First street, to Beach's building, on south side of First, between Ferry and Broadalbin streets, and with fresh groceries and provisions, at reduced rates, asks a fair share of patronage. See ad.

SALMON.—If you wish a nice, fresh salmon, the place to go to is the Franklin Meat Market, as Mr. Herren receives fresh lots daily per railway. That they are cloth muck-a-muck, we can testify, as Mr. H. kindly donated a splendid one for our especial benefit on Tuesday.

District No. 26.

BOGGS' SCHOOL-HOUSE, }
Jan. 25, 1873. }

The farmers of District No. 26, met pursuant to call, at Boggs' School-house, on last Saturday, at one o'clock P. M., and temporarily organized by the election of D. Cook, Chairman, and John Blevins, Secretary.

A number of gentlemen present addressed the meeting, and much interest was manifested in the success of the object for which it was called.

By request of the Chair, M. E. Fanning read an article from the *Willamette Farmer*, on farmer's organizations, by Wm. Ruple, of Polk county; also, an article from the same paper, by T. E. Gleason, of Rock Point Farmer's Club.

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet at the same place, at 1 o'clock P. M. of Saturday, February 1st, 1873, for the purpose of permanently organizing, and adopting a Constitution and By-Laws.

JOHN BLEVINS, Sec'y.

District No. 18.

The farmers of District No. 18 and vicinity, met at the Trite's School-house, Jan. 28th, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of organizing a farmer's club. Went into a temporary organization by electing A. G. Marshall, Chairman, and H. C. Powell, Secretary.

On motion, a permanent organization was effected by electing the following officers for the ensuing year: A. G. Marshall, President; T. O. Maxwell, Vice-President; H. C. Powell, Secretary; M. H. Wilds, Assistant Secretary.

Fifteen names were enrolled as members.

On motion, a committee of three were appointed to draft a Constitution and By-Laws to govern the Club.

On motion, a committee of three was appointed to select a question for debate at the next meeting.

The question selected was: *Resolved*, That the farmers of Oregon should unite and build warehouses of their own, in order to dispense with the class of middlemen or grain speculators who, at present, control prices and reap the only profit.

On motion, adjourned to meet at the same place on Feb. 1st, at one o'clock P. M.

A. G. MARSHALL, Pres.
H. C. POWELL, Sec.

CITY COUNCIL.—At the regular meeting of the Council on Tuesday evening there were present the Mayor, and Councilmen R. Saltmarsh, P. C. Harper, A. C. Jones and D. M. Jones. The Committee on Health and Police reported their inability to find authority for the appointment of a night-watch, the Council never having created such an office, and asked permission to report back to the Council the petitions placed in their hands at the last meeting. On motion, such permission was granted. The Special Committee on revision of ordinances, making no report, and no evidence being offered that they intended or would be in a condition to report in any reasonable time, on motion, said committee was dissolved, and the Council went into Committee of the Whole on revision of ordinances. The Committee arose and reported a bill in relation to license, &c., which passed to its second reading. Councilman Jones gave notice that he would offer at the next meeting, a bill on the subject of drainage. Bills aggregating \$100 35, were presented and referred. Council adjourned to meet on Thursday evening, (Jan. 30), at 6 1/4 o'clock.

THE BALL ROLLING.—Last Saturday afternoon, the farmers of District No. 26 met at Boggs' School-house, about seven miles south of this city, and took preliminary steps for the organization of a permanent Farmer's Club. The attendance was large, and the unanimous sentiment of all present was in favor of adopting immediate measures for protection and safety for the future.

DISSOLVED.—By notice elsewhere in this issue, it will be seen that the milling firm of Beach, Monteth & Co. has been dissolved as to the "Co." Mr. A. S. Knox, who retires from the firm, and the firm-name will hereafter be written, Beach & Monteth.

Letter From John Day Valley.

JOHN DAY VALLEY, Jan. 23d, 1873.

DEAR REGISTER:—I've got an item—nothing less than an earthquake or an avalanche in the Blue Mountains! Some say one, some say the other, but the facts are like this: On the 14th inst., a quarter to twelve o'clock, noon, the people of this vicinity were greatly surprised by hearing, a very little east of a south direction, what sounded like four or five reports of heavy cannoning, at regular intervals of say ten seconds, which was followed by a rumbling, rolling, crashing noise unlike anything I ever heard before. I felt no sensation of the earth's vibration, but learn it did roll and rock in a very unbecoming manner a few miles east of Canyon City, on what is commonly known as French Charley Hill, stampeding the cattle. Dogs ran yelping and would not be comforted, for their scare was exceedingly great. I've always thought I would like to experience just one earthquake, for the novelty of the thing, but am now satisfied with the noise of the thing without any more violent manifestations.

Doc. Anderson says his springs are running more water since that event. But I believe you don't know who Doc. is, so I will tell you. He is the proprietor of the very celebrated (in this country) Warm Springs, situated at the head of John Day Valley, immediately at the foot of the Blue Mountains. There resort the elite and invalid; Fourth of July's congregate there; and Doc. has ever so big a hall where the lads and lassies dance to their heart's delight. Rare medical virtues are claimed for these springs. I've tried them; I've splashed in their waters without being a bit afraid, and then with a grin determination I have passed over sundry smooth quarters that cost me a deal of pains to accumulate. I find them efficient, very efficient—in taking off dirt.

Let me tell you a story; I don't care whether you believe it or not, but I tell it as it was told to me: Many years ago, our hero was living, honored and respected, on one of the many romantic streams of Arkansas. But, like many of his worthy countrymen, he had high aspirations. So bidding his poor but honest parents adieu, he set his face for sunset, and manfully whacked a bull team to the golden shores of the Pacific. After many ups and downs of a miner's life, he finally found himself the happy possessor of a 160 acre ranche in the Jonathan Day Valley. Our hero was no married man. No, he had no better half to share his joys and soften his trials and troubles; no, he lived all alone. He had but one trouble in the world. Confidentially he would tell you, somebody's stealing his shirts; before they were half worn out they would mysteriously disappear. He was sure he had one on in going to bed at night, but no shirt could he find in the morning. Time rolled on. He didn't tell as well as usual; he wouldn't go to the Warm Spring; he wouldn't take a bath. He did so. Those lost shirts appeared, even to the very one he wore across the plains in '49.

Times up, here are pretty good. Winter light; everything lovely, and the goose suspended.

Yours, W. F. S.

HARRISBURG CORRESPONDENCE.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 29th, 1873.

ED. REGISTER:—Owing to the scarcity of items last week, we omitted our regular correspondence, but have since replenished our scrap-book, and now have a few things of which we wish to speak. And first of a

CHURCH FESTIVAL.

which was gotten up by the ladies of the city, and held in the City Hall on Wednesday evening, 29d inst. The evening was beautiful, and at an early hour the hall was well filled, and after a reasonable length of time, supper was announced—to the gratification of the crowd, for they all appeared to be hungry—and a general rush was made for the dining room. As we are naturally inclined to be rather modest, we waited until the table was spread the third time, and even then found an abundance of all the "good things" one would wish for, and all for the sum of ten cents—oysters extra. The sup-

per was prepared promiscuously by the ladies of the town, but was one that would rival any we have seen in a long while. And here let me say, the thanks of all are due Mr. and Mrs. Mart. Taylor, who kindly tendered the use of their dining room and kitchen for the occasion. After supper, promenading and various kinds of games were introduced—one of which, by a young dentist, who lives not a thousand miles from the city of Albany, I must mention—"Copenhagen." It would be useless for me to attempt to describe it; suffice it to say, it is rather a questionable play for gents who wear paper collars, and ladies with bustles, to engage in. Great credit is due the ladies who were the prime movers in the affair, as the receipts were near \$75, which will be applied in the purchase of carpet for the church.

As we have had but little of this kind of amusement this winter, a surprise party was given last evening at Mr. Wager's, on which occasion Rev. W. R. Bishop was made the happy recipient of a bran new stove-pipe hat, from the hands of the young ladies of this place. Our friend O. P. Tompkins was selected to make the presentation speech. He succeeded first rate until about half way through, when his heart failed him, and—well, he had the courage to give Mr. Bishop the hat, at any rate. Mr. B. responded in a few short, but well-timed remarks, when the crowd dispersed.

Mart. Taylor will give another one of his entertainments at the City Hall on Friday evening, 31st inst., in connection with which there will be a neck-tie party (dance), after the performances. Our young folks are anticipating a nice time.

There have been but few transactions in the wheat market, for the past few days, as dealers are indifferent about purchasing at "current rates," and the farmers seem to think the decline is only temporary. The price has been kept up to 70c until to-day we quote at 65c. It is rumored that the Harrisburg mills will soon be closed down, except for custom work, the proprietors thinking it will be more to their advantage to sell the wheat, than to grind.

K. C. B.

Chapter of Accidents at Harrisburg.

ED. REGISTER:—Last night, an old gentleman by the name of Jas. Clark, (I understand late of Albany) met with a severe accident, which happened as follows:

He was occupying a room up stairs, at the Union Hotel, and having occasion to pass out during the night, went to the door over the stair-way, and supposing there was a platform in front, stepped out and fell to the sidewalk, a distance of some twelve feet, striking, in the fall, a swinging sign, with his chin, and cutting a severe gash thereon, besides receiving other bruises. The noise occasioned by the fall, aroused a number of lodgers at the hotel, who rushed hurriedly down to the scene, and found the old gentleman almost in a state of unconsciousness. He was carried in and medical assistance immediately procured. It is thought he is not fatally injured, but being quite old, it will be some time before he entirely recovers.

This morning as the lamp in the bar-room of the hotel was being turned down, it exploded, making a noise something like the discharge of a small cannon. The room being full of guests at the time, it was a wonder no one was hurt, as the lamp was blown to atoms, and the contents scattered over the floor. Among the guests was Col. Joe Teal, who was sitting astride a chair in front of the stove. The Col. was not scared, but it is strange how soon he thought of some pressing business down town, and immediately walked (?) out, leaving his chair in an inverted position. As soon, however, as it was ascertained that no serious damage had been done, the gallant Col. was seen coming in at a side door (he had gone out at another). It was suggested by a by-stander, that the Col. would prove an efficient soldier against the Modocs, as he would act upon the suggestion, that "He who from the fight shall run away, May live to fight some other day."

K. O. B.
HARRISBURG, Jan. 30th, 1873.

PERSONAL.—Mr. J. L. Harris, learning that his wife had not appeared quite so well for a few days past, started for the Dalles, where she is at present residing, on Tuesday.

Mrs. R. Cheadle has been very low with congestive chills during the week. Her iron constitution has preserved her life so far, and there is hope for her recovery.

Ben Hervey, we learn by letter, has located at Yreka, Cal., and is doing well, as his friends will be glad to learn.

SHEDD, Or., Jan. 29, 1873.

The friends of temperance in Linn county, in each school district, are requested to meet on Saturday evening, February 8th, 1873, and choose delegates to attend the State Temperance Alliance, to meet at Salem, Oregon, on Thursday, February 20th, 1873.

D. P. PORTER,
Com. for Linn Co.

TIME UP.—Quite a number of subscriptions expire with this issue—No. 22 Vol. 5. Subscribers will please notice, and if after the name appears, v5n22, they will please call at this office and renew their subscription at once, if they wish the regular visits of the REGISTER for another year.

ANOTHER.—The farmers of District No. 18 have organized a Club, and propose to be ready to co-operate with their brother farmers in Linn in all measures calculated to benefit the tillers of the soil.

MARRIED.

Jan. 28th, in this city, at the residence of Mr. Wm. Tally, by Rev. J. W. Van Cleve, Mr. Wm. Powell, of Marion county, to Miss Mary Maxwell, of Linn county, Oregon.

The happy couple have our sincere wishes for their future happiness.

A. WHEELER. C. F. HOGUE.

WHEELER & CO.,
SHEDD, OREGON,
Forwarding & Commiss'n Merchants.

Dealers in Merchandise and Produce. A good assortment of all kinds of Goods always in store at lowest market rates. Agents for sale of Wagons, Grain Drills, Cider Mills, Churns, &c., &c. CASH paid for WHEAT, OATS, PORK, BUTTER, EGGS and POULTRY.

NEW TO-DAY.

ALL KNOWING THEMSELVES IN-debted to JOHN GANTER by book account, are hereby requested to come and settle their respective accounts between this and the 1st of March, 1873. For that purpose I will be found daily at my former place of business, between 10 o'clock A. M. and 12 o'clock P. M. JOHN GANTER, Albany, Jan. 29, 1873-221f

REMOVAL.

WEED HAS REMOVED TO BEACH'S building, south side of First, between Ferry and Broadalbin streets, where he respectfully calls the attention of his customers and the public to a new and well assorted stock of

Groceries, Provisions, &c., which he is now offering at reduced prices **For Cash or Trade.**

The highest market prices paid for all kinds of Country Produce. Look for the Golden Beehive, No. 30 First street, Albany, Oregon.

H. WEED.



THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY ANNOUNCES to the citizens of Albany and Linn county, that he has just opened a

JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT

in this city, in the fire-proof brick formerly known as J. Gantner's. I shall keep on hand and for sale all goods pertaining to my line of business, at lowest living rates. Especial attention paid to repairing fine time-pieces, wherein an experience of many years enables me, I trust, to give perfect satisfaction.

All goods sold and work done, warranted. CHAS. BOURGARDES, Albany, Jan. 31, 1873-221v5

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the co-partnership composed of D. Beach, Thos. Monteth and A. S. Knox, under the firm-name of Beach, Monteth & Co., engaged in the business of manufacturing flour at Albany, Oregon, and in the commission business in the sale of flour at San Francisco, California, is dissolved as to the said A. S. Knox, he retiring from said co-partnership. The said D. Beach and Thos. Monteth continue the said co-partnership as to themselves under the name of Beach & Monteth. DEMUS BEACH, THOS. MONTEITH, A. S. KNOX. This 25th day of Jan., 1873-221v4