

## 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. Laidl.  
Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.  
Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-24v3

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

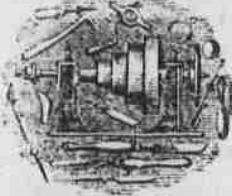
**JOHN SCHMEER,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**Groceries & Provisions,**  
ALBANY, OREGON.

HAS JUST OPENED HIS NEW GROCERY establishment on corner of Ellisworth and First streets, with a fresh stock of Groceries, Provisions, Candles, Cigars, 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.

RAWHIDE 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, Oregon. Branch shop near "Magnolia Mills," Albany, where orders for chairs, turning, &c., can be left. JOHN M. METZLER.  
Jefferson, Aug. 2, 1872

**PETERS & SPEIDEL,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**Carriages & Wagons,**  
Of Every Description,  
ALBANY, OREGON.

MANUFACTURE TO ORDER ANY and all styles of

Wagons, Carriages, Hacks, &c., at as reasonable rates as the use of good material and first-class work will justify.  
Repairing neatly and expeditiously done at low rates.  
Shop on Ferry between First and Second streets.  
PETERS & SPEIDEL.  
Albany, March 7, 1873-47

**U. S. MAIL:**  
**Tri-Weekly Stage Line!**

THE UNDESIGNED is now running a tri-weekly stage from Lebanon to Albany, carrying the U. S. Mails, leaving Lebanon every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, and returning, leave Albany at 3 o'clock P. M. of said days.  
Passengers called for in any part of the city. All orders should be left at the St. Charles Hotel, Albany, for passengers or freight for Lebanon.  
Packages and light freight punctually delivered at low rates. All business entrusted to me will be promptly attended to.  
W. B. DONACA.  
Lebanon, Feb. 16, 73-24v4

## DRUGS, ETC.

**Murder in Albany**  
HAS NEVER YET BEEN KNOWN, AND no threatening of it at present.

**Death**  
Is a thing which sometime must befall every son and daughter of the human family; and yet,

**At the Mid-day,**  
Of your life, if disease lays his vile hands upon you, there is still "a balm in Gilead," by which you may be restored to perfect health, and prolong your days to a miraculous extent.

**How?**  
By calling on  
**R. C. HILL & SON,**

With a prescription, where you can have it compounded by one experienced in that particular line. Also, constantly on hand a good assortment of fresh drugs, patent medicines, chemicals, paints, oils, dyes, trusses, etc. Agents for the

**Celebrated Ink Weed Remedy,**  
Or, Oregon Rheumatic Cure; Dr. D. Jayne & Sons' medicines, etc.  
Spence's Positive and Negative Powders kept in stock. Also agents for the  
**Home Shuttle Sewing Machine,**  
One of the most useful pieces of household furniture extant. Call and examine.  
R. C. HILL & SON.  
Albany, June 10, 71-40v3

## FOUNDRY.

**ALBANY FOUNDRY**  
And  
**Machine Shop,**  
**A. F. CHERRY Proprietor,**

ALBANY, OREGON,  
Manufactures Steam Engines,  
Flour and Saw Mill Machinery,  
WOOD WORKING

And  
**AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY,**

And all kinds of  
**IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.**  
Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of machinery. 41v3

## STOVES, ETC.

**M. M. HARVEY & CO.,**  
(LATE W. H. M'FARLAND & CO.)

Opposite the hotels,  
Albany, Oregon,  
**STOVES, RANGES,**  
**Force and Lift Pumps,**  
**LEAD AND IRON PIPE,**  
**Hollow Ware,**  
**HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE,**  
**Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware.**

**LARGEST STOCK IN THE VALLEY.**  
Lowest Prices Every Time.  
Repairing Properly Done. 40v3



The standard remedy for Coughs, Inflammation, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Bleeding of the Lungs, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption.  
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry does not dry up a Cough, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. None genuine unless signed I. Wistar. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston. Sold by BRADY & HORTON, Albany, and by dealers generally. 18v5

\$5.00 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. 11v1

## SASH FACTORY.

**BUILDERS, ATTENTION!**  
**SASH, BLIND, AND DOOR**  
**FACTORY.**

S. H. ALTHOUSE. J. P. BACKENSTO.  
W. KETCHUM.

**ALTHOUSE & CO.,**  
Lyon Street, on the River Bank,  
ALBANY, OREGON.

Keep on hand a full assortment, and are prepared to

**FURNISH TO ORDER,**  
**Doors, Sash, Blinds, and Mouldings,**

Such as  
**CROWN, PANEL, BAND & SECTION MOLD,**  
Of all sizes.

**WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,**  
**Flooring, Siding,**

—And—  
**All other kinds of Building Material.**

ALSO: PREPARED TO DO MILL work, furnish slaker fans, zigzag shakers, suction fans, driving pulleys of any kind, at our factory on Lyon street (on the river bank, next below Markham's warehouse).  
ALTHOUSE & CO.  
Albany, Feb. 10, 1869-14

## MEDICINES.

TRY THE  
**MOUNTAIN BALM**  
**COUGH MIXTURE.**

**W. H. PARKER,**  
OF JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, HAS discovered a remedy, composed of the Extract from Mountain Balm, which grows in Jackson County, and other Vegetable ingredients, which has enabled him to furnish the afflicted with a purely vegetable—a perfectly harmless, and yet the  
**Most Powerful Lung Remedy** ever discovered. It is good for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Bronchitis, and is an **Ague Preventive, Blood Purifier, Invigorator and Appetizer,** and is noted for all Nervous and Bilious ailments. Many letters might be adduced to show what the medicine has done (if necessary), but try a bottle, and it will recommend itself wherever introduced.  
For sale at all Albany Drug Stores, and by all dealers in patent medicines.  
Prepared by **W. H. PARKER,** 15m3  
Independence, Oregon.

**DR. VANCELEVE'S**  
**Galvanic Abdominal Supporter**  
—AND—  
**UTERINE REGULATOR.**

THE MERITS OF THIS INSTRUMENT consist principally in the support it gives to the abdomen and spine. The belt is broad, supported by suspenders passing over the shoulders, and kept in shape by self-generating Galvanic Plates, which give a pleasant current.  
The Regulator is also Galvanic: its Cup and Nozzles are made of Silver; its Stem, of Copper and Zinc, is hollow, that injections may be thrown through it, or into the neck of the Uterus. It can be so regulated by its thumb-screw as to meet any mal-position of the Uterus, and is unequalled in meeting any form of female disease.  
Price, \$25. Patented August 13, 1871, by W. S. Van Cleave, Centralia, Illinois.

Territory for Sale, or will receive Royalty for manufacture.

For State or Territorial Rights to manufacture and sell on the Pacific Coast, apply to **COLL. VAN CLEVE,** Albany, Oregon.

## 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 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.

## REMOVAL.

WEED HAS REMOVED TO BEACH'S building, south side of First, between Ferry and Broadbain 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. 56 First street, Albany, Oregon.  
H. WEED.

## Rescue of a Husband.

Some years ago a young man committed a crime in Indiana and fled to Kentucky, where he married. Three weeks after his wife became a mother, he was arrested on a warrant from Indiana, and, in the custody of three men, taken on board a steamer to be conveyed back to Indiana. His wife, with her infant child, after a hasty ride of twelve miles, reached the same steamer and secured a passage. The remainder of the narrative we give in the words of a writer in the Bowling Green (Ky.) Democrat:

The prisoner was sitting near the stove in the forward cabin encircled by his guard. I saw, slight though it was, the thrill or start as the wife's eye first fell upon him and his surroundings. Her salutation was constrainedly quiet and unemonstrative. With but a slight pause, she rather peremptorily said "Come!" as she started toward the ladies' cabin. The guard rather hesitatingly objected, but she replied in a compressed tone, "He shall come!" He arose, and the guard accompanying, all walked aft and sat down in the ladies' cabin. With a sort of a fascination I followed. Here there was but little conversation for some time, beyond mutual inquiries in regard to health, and some expressed apprehensions on the part of the husband of injury to both mother and child from exposure to such weather so soon after her accession to maternity.

The steamer had progressed many miles by bed-time, and meanwhile a stateroom had been assigned the woman, in which, after being well warmed and snugly enwrapped, the little babe was sweetly sleeping, and, as mothers fondly fancy, smiling in response to angels' whispers—at any rate, happily unconscious of its parents' troubles. About 10 o'clock Mrs. — said, "John, it is bed-time; I know you need sleep. Come into my room and go to bed." The guard thereupon arose and positively objected; but she turned upon the with a withering glance and a desperate resolution in her face, saying: "You need not open your mouths. You are three great, brave men to fear a little unarmed man like him! Guard the outside of the door as you will, but in here he shall sleep!"

Her taunt prevailed. The guard yielded, and the prisoner retired with his wife. I was astonished at her success, and wondered at the imbecility of the guard; but at several successive landings, while the lady was still up, they would demand admittance to her room, look in upon the prisoner, and then retire.

The steamer was about arriving at Calhoun. When nearing the landing I noticed the boat in a most unusual position relative to the bank—her head pointing obliquely across to the other shore, while her stern was scraping along the bank in the bushes on the landing side. I looked, but there was no wind to explain it. I could not understand it. After scraping her stern along the bank for about a hundred yards, she at last righted, and came into the landing all right. As usual on landing, the guard rushed up forward to watch the exit of all, forgetting that a boat has two ends, and that it is possible to get off at either. Had they been cognizant of this fact this true story might have been materially altered. After leaving the dock at this point, the guard as usual went to Mrs. —'s room and demanded admittance. She, for the first time, refused to open the door, alleging, as a reason, that she had now undressed, and they could not come in. They appealed to the captain. He told them he was powerless. As the lady claimed, she had paid for her room; it was sacred to privacy, and he thought they had lost control of the prisoner when they consented to let him go into her room. The guards then declared their determination to see, and again demanded admittance, threatening to break down her door. She then asked them to "wait a minute," and I supposed she would dress and submit to the

search. A moment elapsed, when the little woman stepped quickly and firmly out, closing the door with a clash behind her, and with a cocked derringer in her hand. If her manner was as I have described it when she first came on board the steamer, it was now a hundred-fold exaggerated! A pythoness, a lioness, an enraged tigress at bay—pshaw! She can't be described as she then appeared. Have you not felt the spell—the awful fascination of a great and terrible passion? Here it was—her eyes fairly blazing, her hand trembling, not with weakness, but surcharged power; the glittering weapon raised, exposing its murderous half-inch calibre; its shining percussion cap and hammer drawn back in dreadful, threatening harmony with its mistress. No witness of this scene will ever forget the scathing, burning words that then hissed from her lips as she said: "And you would break into a lady's bed-chamber, would you? Is there one of you who is tired of life and covets death? Then let him come, for by all that is sacred, by my own honor, the man dies that puts his foot in this door."

Then, derisively, she added: "Come—do come. Where is the hero that would break a lady's door?" and with a "Ha! ha!" sounding half maniacal, she stood awaiting the result. The guards shrank back from the power of passion and desperate determination she displayed. Nor were they cowards. It was apparent that this was no mere acting. Death to one was certain, and they did not wish to harm her. Again and again, for thirty miles, at several landings, they would go back and try persuasion, then threats, but were always met with that murderous, cocked derringer and the solemn declaration that "the man dies that enters my room!"

At Delaware, after several vain applications, the heroic little woman suddenly stepped out of her room, dressed, quiet, and dignified, as if nothing unusual had happened, and, with well-affected courtesy, invited the guards to enter. They did enter, and you may imagine their consternation on finding that the bird had flown! In the hubbub attending the discovery the Captain was called away, then about 3 o'clock A. M. He could give the guards no comfort—but he placed the boat at their service for a thorough and exhaustive search. The landing of the stern of the boat at Calhoun, instead of her bow, was now recollected and understood. It was all plain now, and the collusion of the pilot and mate on watch was self-evident. The Captain charged them with it. They did not deny it. He reprimanded them severely, though it was observed he did not discharge them for this—certainly an act of mercy, though at the expense of justice.

But to return to this brave, heroic woman. The thrilling episode over, she lay there, weak, almost fainting, but glorified in the writer's estimation. A short time before, she had appeared like a threatening, destructive thunder-bolt, surcharged with power, and desperate, gentle as a lamb. Her object accomplished, her husband saved, her womanhood, in all its beautiful gentleness and tenderness, returns, and in the reaction of the terrible excitement of the ordeal through which she passed, she lay utterly exhausted—almost dead. Her little infant was scarcely more helpless; but the heroism she had displayed, coupled with her delicate condition, elicited from all on board the most watchful and tender care. She fully recovered in a few weeks, rejoined the husband her bravery had saved, and the writer had the pleasure of meeting them, happy in each other's affection, on their way to —, where they hoped the wrath of the old Nemesis of Indiana could not reach them. Whatever we may think of the husband's sin, all will join me in doing honor to this brave and devoted woman.

The most likely thing to become a woman? Why, a little girl.