

The Albany Register.

VOLUME VI.

ALBANY, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 24, 1873.

NO. 5.

DRUGS, ETC.

GEO. F. SETTLEMIER,
DRUGGIST,
(Successor to D. W. Wakefield),
Parrish's New Building, First Street,
ALBANY, OREGON.

Dealer in
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, ETC.

All articles warranted pure, and of the best quality. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded.

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

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 balsam in Gilead," by which you may be restored to perfect health, and prolong your days to a miscellaneous 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, stuffs, trusses, etc. Agents for the
Celebrated Yank Weed Remedy,
Or, Oregon Rheumatic Cure; Dr. D. Jayne & Sons' medicines, etc.
Spencer's Positive and Negative Powders kept in stock. Also agents for the
Home Sewing Machine,
One of the most useful pieces of household furniture extant. Call and examine.
R. C. HILL & SON,
Albany, June 10, 71-1013

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

The standard remedy for Coughs, Influenza, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Hoarseness 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 RABINGTON, HORTON & CO., San Francisco, and by dealers generally.
1575

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Eyes! The Ears!
DR. T. L. GOLDEN,
Oculist and Aurist, Albany, Oregon.

DR. GOLDEN IS A son of the noted old ophthalmic doctor, S. C. Golden.
Dr. Golden has had experience in treating the various diseases to which the eye and ear are subject, and feels confident of giving entire satisfaction to those who may place themselves under his care.
April 18, 69.

FOR SALE!
THE CELEBRATED W. A. WOOD'S REAPERS & MOWERS.
Haine's Headers, (Wood's improved.)
Coquillard's Indiana Farm Wagon.
The Russel and Vibrator Threshers, (best machines on the coast.)
Statesman Forcefeed Drill.
Star Plows, and other machines

Call, see, and get price and terms before buying elsewhere, at my Blacksmith Shop, corner Second and Ellisworth sts., Albany, Oregon.
3075 **FRANK WOOD.**

DR. GEO. W. GRAY,
DENTIST,
ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE IN PARRISH BRICK BLOCK, corner First and Ferry streets. Residence—Corner Fifth and Perry streets. Office hours from 8 to 12 o'clock a. m., and 1 to 5 o'clock p. m.
1574

FRANKLIN MEAT MARKET
J. R. Herren, Proprietor.

WILL ENDEAVOR TO BE ALWAYS supplied with the best meats to be had in the market, and will be ever ready to accommodate those who may favor him with a call.
3575

W. H. KUHN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE,
Farmers' & Mechanics' Tools,
BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
IRON AND STEEL,
OAK AND ELM HUBS,
HICKORY & OAK SPOKES,
HICKORY AXLES,
Hardwood Lumber,
Bent Rims, Shafts, Poles, &c.,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

All of which are now offered to the public at low rates. As we make the business a specialty, we can and will keep a better assortment, at lower prices, than any house in this city.

W. H. KUHN & CO.,
Monteith fire-proof brick, First Street.
Albany, June 14, 1874-414

W. H. McFARLAND,
(LATE M. M. HARVEY & 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. 4073

EPIZOOTICS DISTANCED.
THE BAY TEAM STILL LIVES.
AND IS FLOURISHING LIKE A GREEN bay tree. Thankful for past favors, and wishing to merit the continuance of the same, the BAY TEAM will always be ready, and easily found, to do any hauling within the city limits, for a reasonable compensation. Delivery of Goods a Specialty.
A. N. ARNOLD,
Proprietor.
3075

Albany Register.

Let's Live a Life of Love.
BY FINLEY JOHNSON.
Let's strive to live a life of love,
And by its light impart
The blessings of sweet hope and faith
Unto the weary heart.
Then shall we rear into ourselves
A name that cannot die;
Which shall for us an entrance find
Within the realms on high.

As snow lies longer on the earth,
The softer it doth fall,
And throws its pure and unstained robe
Around the forms of all;
So love within the human heart
Shall more securely dwell;
As softly flows its placid waves
With sweet and gentle swell.

Let's strive to live a life of love,
For it will make us great;
All other virtues spring from it—
'Love only can create.'
And like the closely prisoned seed
That breaks through the flinty heart,
So love breaks through the flinty heart,
Yet seemeth not to toil.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

During August, 226 arrests were made in Portland. Thus far during September 107 arrests have been made.

The Astorian says: "Dean Blanchard's mill, at Rainier, cut 21,000 feet of spruce in a day and a half, with three men, recently."

Mr. R. R. Thompson has now nearly completed a line of telegraph, connecting with the Company's near North Yamhill, and running to his farm in Yamhill county.

The corner stone of the Vancouver Orphan Asylum will be laid next Sunday, the 23d inst., with imposing ceremonies by Bishop Blanchet, of the Diocese of Washington Territory.

A meeting of the stock-holders of the Oregon Iron Works was held Wednesday evening at Portland. It was determined by a unanimous vote to dispose of all the property—personal and real—of the corporation and to dissolve the Company.

The enterprise says: Work on the Clackamas bridge is progressing quite rapidly. The truss work has been nearly completed and the stream spanned from pier to pier. In a few weeks the bridge will be covered and the plank roadway laid across.

The Bulletin says: Mr. Condon will soon start on a geological expedition to the John Day country. He is especially interested in collecting specimens of fossil fauna for his cabinet. He will be joined at the Dalles by a party of students from Yale College who are on route here to study the geology of the country.

A Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry was organized at Lafayette September 16, 1873, composed of the most substantial farmers of the vicinity, with the following officers: A. B. Henry, Master; R. H. Lamson, Secretary; F. Martin, Overseer; C. F. Royal, Lecturer; Emmett Olds, Steward; G. W. Knapp, Assistant Steward; G. K. Duval, Chaplain; J. L. Fryer, Treasurer; N. H. Olds, Gate Keeper.

The Reporter, McMinnville, says a Grange of Patrons of Husbandry was organized under the name of "McMinnville Grange," on Saturday last, electing the following named officers: Alexander Reed, Master; H. C. Eble, Overseer; A. K. Olds, Lecturer; William Burnett, Chaplain; Dwight Crawford, Steward; Wilson Cook, Assistant Steward; George Olds, Gate Keeper.

The amount of wheat in store now at Corvallis is approximated at over 100,000 bushels, divided as follows: Farmers' Warehouse, 45,000; Hamilton Bros', 40,000; Hyland's 20,000 bushels.

Several thousand bushels of flax seed have been raised in Benton county this season, the yield being enormous. J. Holgate, of Alsea Valley, had a field that produced over thirty bushels to the acre.

The boat for the Astoria Farmers Warehouse Company's new pile driver was to be launched at four o'clock last Saturday evening.

Messrs. Pincus & Packher, of Steilacoom, intend building a large vessel. Work will be commenced on her shortly. These gentlemen built the *Clara Light*, one of the most successful of the many craft launched from the stocks on Puget Sound.

The man Brown, who was shot and stabbed at Ludlow some months since, has at last yielded to the effects of his wounds, is dying. This man has clung to life with wonderful tenacity, and for a long time it was thought he would recover from the wounds that in nine cases out of ten would have killed a man outright.

There are quite a number of miners prospecting for quartz on Wagner creek, Jackson county, with fair success.

On Wednesday the 3d inst., a sad accident occurred at the Port Ludlow mill. One of the employees, Nicholas Costly, had his right leg badly jammed against a "carrage" by a log making a sudden roll, while being placed in position. The unfortunate man came to Port Townsend on last Monday and was taken to the hospital, where he received every attention.

Never before, during the summer season, says the Idaho Signal, has this region been visited with such copious rain showers. During the past week more rain has fallen in ten hours than did during any ten hours of the rainy season of last winter. We have heard of no particular damage being done to crops, and therefore it is probable that the country at large has been benefited.

At Salt Lake, on the 21st, Butcher, of Bingham Canyon, who was tried for the murder of Colton and his two sons several weeks since, was acquitted last night by jury in the Probate Court.

The Olympia Courier of the 19th inst., says: "Mr. Joseph Sherwood was killed almost instantly on last Thursday evening, at his logging camp, at the head of North Bay. Mr. Sherwood, in company with several others, was engaged in 'breaking a jam' on their railway, when a log rolled on the iron-shod hand-spike deceased was using, throwing the iron spike with such force against his neck as to sever the jugular vein. The blow threw him head foremost against a log, killing him instantly."

BLOW ALL THE WHISTLES, ETC.—An enthusiastic friend of the American Centennial celebration, makes the following suggestions: "At precisely 12 o'clock, noon, on the 4th of July, 1876, (Washington time), let all the guns, the bells, locomotive and other land whistles, the trumpets, the drums, the organs and other musical instruments, with the rears of millions of slugging voices of our great land burst forth in sounds of joy and praise. All the telegraph lines shall be silent at the command of the United States Government, from 11:35 A. M. to 12:15 P. M., and then let the great battery at Washington send the electric flash and click over the vast iron maze to every city, and town, and village of our own land, and even to Europe, Asia, Africa, and the isles of the sea as far as the lines can be at that moment secured, and at this signal instantly let the cannon thunder forth the death knell oppression; let all the mighty steam whistles proclaim the grand march of civilization amid the western wilds and the isles of the sea, as well as the city full, and the fertile plains, and bid the slumbering millions of heathendom awake and join the happy nations in singing that sublime invocation to praise: "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," etc.

IMPUDENCE OVERMATCHED.—I have told the following to so many people, says the Table-Talker of *Once a Week*, "all of whom found it new, that it may be so to half the world. Colonel M., of the 7th, was, twenty years ago, the best billiard player in the British Army; and, walking into a billiard room in the Quadrant, met there an American, who was knocking about the balls. 'Sir,' said he, 'I like your style of play, in rather a patronizing tone. 'Wal,' said the transatlantic, in an off-hand way; 'you are not the first man who said that. 'Suppose,' said the Colonel, 'we play a game together; what points shall I give you?' 'Guess I'll play you for anything you like without the points,' 'sir,' said the Colonel, rather taken aback, 'perhaps you are not aware that my name is M.' (expecting an immediate acceptance of any number of points.) 'M. presents no idea to me,' says the stranger. 'Very good, sir,' said the Colonel, with a pitying smile, 'then I will play you even. And, before ten strokes, he found, to his utter astonishment, that he had, for the first time for many years, got more than his own match. After easily administering a most hollow defeat, the American turned to the Colonel, and said, 'You told me that your name was M., which I said presented no idea to me. Mine is Jonathan Kentfield which, I guess, will present some idea to you.'"

Scene—Crowded horse-car. Strong-minded female.—"Sir, I would have you to understand that in this enlightened century no one but a brute would suffer a lady to stand in this manner." Mild-looking old gentleman savagely—"Madam, I belong to the dark ages, and if you call me a brute again I'll shake the life out of you." Female faints; grand hysterical tableau.

QUARRELING BY TELEGRAPH.—Jack Hurley, formerly a telegraph operator in this city, is now in the Worcester jail for a little indiscretion, illustrating the peculiarity of his business. Jack was receiving in the Framingham office, and once or twice had to ask Worcester to repeat. Worcester did so, and volunteered the information that Framingham was a fool, on whom it would be delighted to put ahead. Straightway the wire from Framingham spoke: "I'm coming;" and unable to wait for a passenger train, the impetuous sender took a freight train, and presently arriving gave Worcester a great drubbing, for which he was imprisoned as above. Now, however, from all over New England comes to Worcester the anxious inquiry, "How's your head?"—*Springfield Republican.*

At the Vienna Exposition a young American woman recently bought a set of sparkling jewelry, and paid for it with a Confederate bill of \$20, the salesman not being a well-informed person.

The iron and nail works at Terra Haute, Indiana, were destroyed on the 19th. Loss, \$132,000.

The trial of McKinney, for killing Courtney, commenced this morning.

The New York panic had not affected Boston up to the 20th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lorraine is a new Mohair wool lace as fine as thread in texture and filled in by hand. It is very beautiful, and will be largely used this season for trimmings. Collars and pelerines of Lorraine lace will also be used.

M. D. Conway says the Empress Eugenie looks dispirited, worn and old.

A Philadelphia lady had a pet canary bird which lived to the extraordinary age of 19 years.

By a recent order Turkish ladies in Constantinople are not allowed to enter the stores for the purchase of goods.

A female clerk in a western Post-office was discharged because she spent most of her time in reading postal-cards.

The whole medical staff of an English hospital recently resigned, because a lady physician had been elected house surgeon.

Parisian ladies have a new style of mantle called *Bonne femme*, which is chiefly worn by those who are well—not *bonne*.

An old woman in Liverpool, England, recently made a special request that she might be buried with her spectacles on.

A Beloit, Wis., editor takes it upon himself to say that "cows, elephants or rhinoceroses may run gracefully, but women never."

A Nebraska lawyer had a woman on the witness stand three days to make her tell her age, and then he gave it up as a bad job.

DON'T DO IT.—The editorial philosopher of the Logansport, (Indiana), *Pharos*, issues another bulletin of good advice:
Don't invest your money in a lottery ticket. Give some other man a chance for a prize.
Don't tell an editor how to run a newspaper. Let the poor fool find it out himself.
Don't loaf about the streets and depend on the Lord for your "diddy bread." He isn't running a bakery.
Don't discuss scientific questions with a lightning rod man. His arguments are most generally solid and always pointed.
Don't imagine that the Lord will call a first class preacher to a church paying a second class salary. He doesn't treat his children so shabbily.

The good old times of the Middle Ages seem to be returning in France. They now have pilgrimage excursions by rail, from Paris to Lourdes, stopping at the shrines of several Saints on the way to pray. The next thing in order is to get up a crusade to rescue the Holy Land from the Turk; this is if the Palestine has not been thrown into the shade by the Saints of the West. It is a singular turn in even, by which, while Spain, Austria and Italy, which were long the strongholds of Catholicism, have now set the Papal authority at defiance, France, which had for two hundred years been the leader of scepticism, should now become the pattern of the devotion of the age. One extreme is followed by another. The orgies of the Goddess of Reason in 1793 are compensated by the Pilgrimage of Lourdes in 1873. Who can foresee the faith of 1973?

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