

The Albany Register.

VOLUME VI.

ALBANY, OREGON, OCTOBER 29, 1873.

NO. 15.

DRUGS, ETC.

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DRUGGIST,

Successor to D. W. Wakefield,

Farrish's New Building, First Street.

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Murder in Albany

HAS NEVER YET BEEN KNOWN, AND no threatening of it at present.

Death

Is a thing which sometimes 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.

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One of the most useful pieces of household furniture extant. Call and examine.

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And

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Manufactures Steam Engines,

Flour and Saw Mill Machinery,

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AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY,

And all kinds of

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of machinery.

Albany Register.

The Handful of Earth.

The following exquisite Irish ballad was published over an anonymous signature in a London paper:

It's sailing I am at the dawn of the day,
To my brother that's over the sea,
But his little I care for my life any where,
For it's breaking my heart will be;
But a treasure I'll take for old Ireland's sake
That I'll prize all belonging above;
It's a handful o' earth from the land of my birth,
From the heart o' the land I love.

And won't the poor lad in his exile be glad
When he sees the brave present I bring?
And won't there be flow'rs from this rich
treasure of ours
In the warm and beautiful spring?
Och, Erin machree! though it's partin' we be,

It's a blessing I'll leave on your shore,
And your mountains and streams I'll see
In my dreams
Till I cross to my country once more.

Odd-Fellowship and Religion.

It has been remarked by the enemies of Odd Fellowship, that we are boastful of our virtues and works of piety, and that our Order furnishes no aid in the cause of morality and religion. Now there is one thing that Odd Fellowship does not do, and that is to boast to those outside of the Lodge room, the good work it is performing. We believe that Odd Fellowship is the stepping stone to the Christian Church; that if its members live faithfully to its teachings, they are doing that which God has commanded them to do. Do not the Commandments teach us to "love one another?" Does not the Holy Bible teach us to care for the sick, bury the dead, to provide for the widow and fatherless children, and to educate the orphan? Can any sensible man oppose such a Brotherhood as this? Does the Christian Church carry out these teachings as they are commanded by God? We shall not attempt to answer this question, but will leave it for a Higher Power to decide.

The Odd Fellow's first duty is reverence to God, to trust him in all things and strive to do His will. The second is to man, and the third to himself.

The Odd Fellow in his daily intercourse with the world is often subject to reproach from those who are ignorant of the teachings of the Order. They will point out the bad and good qualities of its members. This may be truly said of the Christian Church and of all organizations. Go where you will, in any quarter of the globe where institutions, secret, or otherwise, exist, you will find that "black sheep," and it seems almost impossible to keep him out. He will get into the fold, and after he has done what mischief he can, will be expelled, or the "hand of fellowship" withdrawn from him. We believe that as the Order grows it helps to increase the Christian Church. How many young men have in their experience related that it was their initiation into the Order of Odd Fellows or other secret organizations, that led them to connect themselves with the Christian Church. Some have opposed secret societies on account of their holding their meetings with closed doors. Now, we can see no need of such an opposition, and if this is all the excuse they have, it is a very weak one. Does not the Christian Church hold their church business meetings, monthly or oftener, and do they permit any one present at these gatherings except their own members or those of like faith? We answer, No! The business of the church is as secret to its members (or it is supposed to be) as the business of all secret organizations, and those not connected with it are not supposed to know what has been done at its sittings.

Odd Fellowship knows no creed. All have the right to apply for membership, and all have to pass the same inspection as regards character and habits. The same may be said of the Christian Church; its candidates for membership, have, in most cases, to pass a rigid examination before they are admitted to membership. We do not wish to be understood in our remarks that Odd Fellowship is perfect; but while both are endeavoring to help their fellow man; we believe they should go hand in hand together, and work faithfully for the elevation of the human race. The Christian Church must take precedence over all other organizations, and on the other hand, would it not be Christian like if it lent a helping hand to those who are striving to add not only to the membership of the church, but also to fit men to become useful and Christian men in society. May we all, both church and secret organizations, continue to work and practice our

professions before the world, in our deeds of charity; and at last bear the plaudit "Well done, good and faithful, enter thou into the joys of your Lord." H. A. B.

The Excellence of the Farmer's Life.

Agriculture corresponds to the degree of excellence which is the best preservative of health. It requires no hurtful fatigue on the one hand, nor indulges on the other indolence, still more hurtful. During a throng of work, the diligent farmer will sometimes be early and late in the field; but this is no hardship upon an active spirit. At other times a gentleman who conducts his affairs properly may have hours every day to bestow on reading to the family, or his friends.

Agriculture is equally salutary to the mind. In the management of a farm, constant attention is required to the soil, to the season, and to different operations. A gentleman thus occupied becomes daily more active, and is gathering knowledge; as his mind is never suffered to languish, he is secure against the disease of low spirits.

But what I chiefly insist on is, that, laying aside irregular appetites and ambitious views, agriculture is of all occupations the most constant to our nature, and the most productive of contentment, the sweetest sort of happiness. In the first place, it requires that moderate degree of exercise, which corresponds to the most to the ordinary succession of our perceptions. Fox-hunting produces a succession too rapid; angling produces a succession too slow. Agriculture corresponds not only more to the ordinary succession, but has the following signal property, that a farmer can direct his own operations with that degree of quickness and variety which is agreeable to his own train of perceptions. In the next place, to every occupation that can give a lasting relish, hope and fear are essential. A fowler has little enjoyment in his gun who misses frequently; and he loses all enjoyment when every shot is death; a preacher, so dexterous, may have pleasure in the profit, but not in the art. The hopes and fears that attend agriculture keep the mind always awake and in an enlivening degree of agitation. Hope never approaches certainly so near as to produce security, nor is fear ever so great as to create deep anxiety and distress. Hence it is that a gentleman farmer, tolerably skillful, never tires of his work, but is as keen the last moment as the first. Can any other employment compare with farming in that respect? In the third place, no other occupation rivals agriculture in connecting private interests with that of the public. How pleasing to think that every step a man makes for his own good promotes that of his country! Even where the balance happens to turn against the farmer, he has still the comfort that his country profits by him. Every gentleman farmer must of course be a patriot; for patriotism, like other virtues is improved and fortified by exercise. In fact, if there be any remaining patriotism in a nation, it is found among that class of men.—Country Gentleman's Magazine.

EFFECTS OF A TORNAO.—The neatest achievement of a tornado which passed over Sullivan county, N. H., some days ago, was the removal of the house of Bushwell Benway, of East Unity. The house was instantaneously taken from its foundation and moved 40 feet, as if it had slid on ice. Scarcely an underpinning stone was displaced; not a thing was dropped into the cellar, which was deep and of the size of the whole house; nor was the ground where it stopped but little disturbed. Mr. Benway was pumping a pail of water in the back room, and his wife was in the front room; both were carried along; only being aware that the same terrible blow had fallen upon their dwelling, but having no suspicion that it had been moved, and neither of them was hurt. Many of the windows were smashed out; every article of crockery or glass was broken to pieces; clothes that were hanging about and other things were scattered rods away. The back side of the house coming in contact with the front doorstep, and perhaps underpinning, the latter was handsomely laid on the ground inside down, and although badly ricked, the house stood, while the wind, some thirty feet in length, at the end, was entirely demolished.

An Irish gentleman of a mechanical turn took off his gas-meter to repair it himself, and put it on again upside down. At the end of the quarter it was proved with arithmetical correctness that the gas company owed him eight dollars and fifty cents.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

CURING HAY WITH LIME.—Last summer I put about five tons of hay in one stack, composed of about one-third each of timothy, clover and woods. I put it up the same day it was cut, and it was quite green. I sprinkled it plentifully with lime, about half air-saked; it commenced to heat immediately, and got so hot that I thought it would burn, but in twenty-four hours it had cooled off. It kept remarkably well, and moided only where there were large stalks or weeds. The cattle ate it, but did not like the lime. I put the same amount of hay in a barn; this hay was better cured and drier than the other. To this I added both lime and salt, but it did not keep it as well as the other. The salt appeared to take as much dampness as the lime took up, which rendered it useless. In another barn I put hay that was well cured. I added lime to it also; the horses didn't relish it as well as that which had no lime, but they appeared healthier and had less cough than when fed on hay that was not limed. I would advise the use of lime only in a freestone country. A certain amount of lime is necessary to make bone for animals, but in a limestone country they often get too much, which causes disease of the intestines and bladder.—Ohio Farmer.

PROFITS OF POULTRY.—Nothing which the farmer produces is of quicker sale than eggs and poultry. The prices which he receives therefor are in the main remunerative; the labor incurred is light and agreeable, and can be performed by the junior members of his family. The poultry yard produces food which is highly palatable and nutritious at all seasons, and in this respect is hardly equaled by any other department of the farm. Is it not worth while then to bestow more care and skill in managing the poultry? Left to themselves, half their products are often wasted, and half the year they are nonlayers. In winter they need simply warmth, light and sunshine, clean, roomy quarters, and plenty of food. Every day they will pay for this. In the summer they want range, fresh earth, shade, water, seclusion and protection from vermin. An abundance of eggs and broods of plump chickens either for market or the farmer's own table will result from this care. It is not feasible to carry on the poultry business on an enormous scale. Many have tried it and failed; but every farmer should make a couple of hundred dollars' worth of their products yearly. That, at least, can be done with profit and pleasure. It is a business adapted for the boys and girls, and they will speedily take a lively interest in it if only proper encouragement is given.—Farmer's Union.

CARE OF THE HANDS.—To make the hands soft and white, one of the best things is to wear at night large mittens of cloth filled with wet bran or oat-meal, and tied closely at the wrist. A lady who had the whitest, softest hands in the country, confessed that she had a great deal of housework to do, and kept them as white as any lady's by wearing bran mittens every night. The pastes and poultices for the face owe most of their efficacy to their moisture which dissolves the old coarse skin, and to their protection from the air, which allows the new skin to become tender and delicate. Oat-meal paste is efficacious as anything, though less agreeable than the pastes made with the white of egg, alum, and rose-water. The alum strings the flesh and makes it firm, while the egg keeps it sufficiently soft, and the rose-water perfumes the mixture and makes the curd not so hard.—Harper's Bazar.

A REMEDY FOR WOUNDS.—Take a pan or shovel, with burning coals, and sprinkle upon them brown sugar, and hold the wounded part over the smoke. In a few minutes the pain will be allayed, and recovery proceeds rapidly. In my own case a rusty nail had made a bad wound in the bottom of my foot. The pain and nervous irritation were severe. This was all removed by holding it in the smoke fifteen minutes, and I was able to resume my reading in comfort. We have often recommended it to others, with like results. Last week one of my men had a finger nail torn out by a pair of ice-tongs. It became very painful, as was to have been expected. Held in sugar-smoke for twenty minutes, the pain ceased, and promises speedy recovery.—Cor. Country Gentleman.

Gen. G. T. Beauregard, while recently visiting the battle-field at Manassas, sustained a fall from his horse, whereby his thumb was dislocated, a leg bruised, and other serious injuries inflicted.

The Electric Light.

Up to the present time, as is well known, the electric light has been used only for lighthouses, as an electric sun illumination for signals, or on the stage, where a strong light may be required without regard to cost; but thus far it has been quite impossible to employ it for lighting streets or houses. By the old method the electric spark was passed between two points of charcoal, each attached to a copper wire connected with an electro-magnetic machine. The disadvantages attending this mode consisted in the facts that for each light a separate machine was required, and that the light so obtained, although very powerful, was impossible to be regulated, besides being non-continuous, owing to the rapid consumption of the charcoal points from exposure to the air. All these difficulties Mr. A. Ladignin, of St. Petersburg, Russia, has tried, and apparently overcome most successfully. By his newly invented method, only one piece of charcoal or other bad conductor is required, which, being attached to a wire connected with an electro-magnetic machine, is placed in a glass tube, from which the air is exhausted, and replaced by a gas which will not at a high temperature combine chemically with the charcoal. This tube is then hermetically sealed, and the machine being set in motion by means of a small steam engine, the charcoal becomes gradually and equally heated, and emits a soft, steady, and continuous light, which, by a most simple contrivance, can be strengthened or weakened at the option of those employing it, its duration being dependent solely on the electric current, which of course will last as long as the machine is kept in motion. Taking into consideration the fact that one machine, worked by a small three-horse power engine, is capable of lighting many hundreds of lanterns, it is evident that an enormous advantage and profit could be gained by the illumination of streets, private houses, public buildings, and mines, with the new electric light. In the latter, it must prove invaluable, as no explosion need ever be feared from it, and these lanterns will burn equally as well under water as in a room. Without mentioning the many advantages this mode of illumination has over gas, which by its unpleasant odor and evaporation is slowly poisoning thousands of human beings, and from which explosions are frequent, we can state that, by calculations made, this electric light can be produced at a fifth of the cost of coal gas. We hope shortly to place before the public more complete particulars, as well as reports of further experiments which are proposed to take place in Vienna, Paris, and London.—Golos, and Journal of Society of Arts.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.—A correspondent from the "Forks" writes to know how to keep plows from rusting. If there is any one subject upon which we feel perfectly at home it is the treatment of plows. It is a matter to which we have devoted the best year of our life, and our agricultural friend has just struck the right source of information. In the fall of the year, after you have got through fooling around with your plow, it should be carefully taken apart, and the pieces numbered so that it can be put together at a moment's notice in case of fire. The thills and side-boards should be carefully oiled over with cod liver oil and put away in a dry place where the moths will not trouble them. The hammer and tucker should be put in a secure wooden cask and covered with strong lye. This will keep the roots moist and prevents shrinkage. A too common fault is to expose to the air, and thus prevent from coming to maturity as rapidly as they otherwise would. Take the other portion of the plow, rub thoroughly in good suds, wring out and place upon the line until entirely dry. Then put up in tin or cut glass cans and place in a cool, dry cellar, and in the spring they will be found possessing body, aroma and sparkle, and free from the slightest tendency to sour.

Near the town of Washington and Palermo, in Maine, is a tract of land 200 by 454 rods, known as Hubbard's Gore, containing some fifteen farm-houses, whose inhabitants, belonging to no town or plantation, pay no taxes and cannot vote, and during the war were not annoyed by the draft. The origin of this happy land was that when the town line of Washington was run out, several poor families lived there; and the town authorities left it out, fearing that they might add to their paupers. Palermo has never claimed it, and it has since become quite a settlement and remains in perfect independence.