ALBANY, - - OREGON. THE MOSS-GATHERER OF MON-

TEREY. Twenty years ago Monterey, that quaint, dreamy town of the past, which not conceal.

She simple that Panelse tion of the present, was little different from the Monterey of to-day. The wars of the outside world, the king-makings, and revolutions, and discoveries, and inventions, had no power to send a single thrill of interest or excitement through the veins of her somnolent Spanish population. So long as the roses bloomed, and the winter rains made the bills green for the immense herds of cattle which then tenanted the Salinas plains-so long did the people Monterey, proud of their long dance to the music of the guitar at car-

nel the hills in the rear of the town, a girl stood on the beach watching the splendor a face of singular beauty, with who for many years had followed leviathan in the lagoons af Southern California, but an accident caused by the stayislands.

"Madre de Dios!" said she, softly, as she sprang from the top of a treacherous granite rock to the sands, " how those strangers are carrying off my shells! This beach is being ruined by those people. I shall soon be without

material for a single picture-frame."
Now, Juanilla's labors, though Monterey was still slumbering, were not unobserved. A young man stood on the bluff above the beach, looking down in the intensest admiration on the barefooted beauty below. He wore the loose gray clothes of a tourist, and, from the sea-glasses that hung by his gown to be side, was evidently out early to observe her prize.

The moss-gatherer turned quickly and blushed in the most charming manner imaginable as she hastily arranged and lovingly to her pretty ankles. The stranger took off his hat and apologized for his presence.

"Ah, senor," said the moss-gatherer, "are you, too, looking for shells on my beach? Well, you shall have some, as you are out so early. Come and I will show you where the tide has thrown them up." And, quite recovered from her first embarrassment, she beckoned him to follow her over the rocks. John Thorpe, fresh from the London drawing-rooms, and in search of a health broken down by the dissipations of a London life, mentally decided that this was the most delightful adventure he had met with since he shook the dust of Bond street from his feet. He followed her, and when, after an hour's scramble with this daughter of the coast, he returned, wet and weary, to the hotel, he made an entry in his diary that his morning's lesson in conchology was more interesting than any he had ever heard from the lips of his Oxford professor. And Juanilla averred to herself it was a pity that this young Englishman, who said such odd things in such a nice way, should have such pale cheeks, and get so tired from the exercise that only refreshed her for the labors of the day. That afternoon, as her deft fingers wove the mosses into tasteful patterns, her father's voice summoned her to the veranda. There is a stranger here, Juanilla,

who would like to see our picture-frames. Quick, my daughter, and show the gentleman what we have for

Mr. John Thorpe bought almost the entire stock, and then asked permission | will be lost !" to visit the garden.

bought my picture-frames. Poor thing! the northerly winds will kill it."

the new-comer. "He has done well in the lower bays, and as soon as he can ill ship us over 500 barrels."

"Good !" said the whaler; "500 barrels! Think of that Juanilla, That will buy you a fine wedding-gown, my daughter." Thorpe started, stung by a thought which for the moment sent the blood in

which, in spite of his efforts, he could She simply answered: "I am glad

hat Pancho has been lucky. Poor felow! he has been a long time away." Thorpe arose, and, bidding them an abrupt good evening, walked rapidly toward the sands. "My God!" he said aloud, "What have I been doing? Am I dreaming? This is terrible—terrible. It can't be possible that I love this daughter of a wretched pauper fisher-man; but by heaven!"—and he struck his forehead with his clenched hand— "this is jealousy, so sure as there is such a passion; and if the intense constretch of sea-beach, their roses, and centration of all feeling, an absorption the dark beauty of their daughters, of one's self into another, be love, then take the pleasant afternoon siesta, and I, silly fool that I am, love this pauper -curre me!" For an hour he paced up and down the cliff, overlooking the nival time. Twenty years ago, as to-day, the cattle roamed through the sands where he had first met his siren, quiet streets, and the same loving hands and reflected bitterly on all the folly of that planted feeble rose-cuttings, now, with less of the dimpled molding of he could not. Nay, even if he decided yore, cull with the same delicate ease to marry her, he did not believe she the buds from the mature trees.

On a glorious May dawn in 185-, as knew enough of her character to feel the sun crept over the pines that senti- assured that his wealth and position would not influence her one jot. But who was this Pancho?--no doubt her receding tide. As the sunlight silvered bethrothed, vet she had never mentioned the long reach of sands and glistened his name. Still, her idiotic old father on the wet rocks, it touched with loving | spoke of a wedden-gown. Yes, Pancho may the devil drown him ! had gone features as clear cut as a cameo. Ju-anilla was the daughter of an old whaler But what did all this concern him—this whaling to defray the marriage expenses. episode in the life of a poor fisherman's daughter? He felt it concerned him

ing-in of a boat made him a cripple, and, except his little adobe homestead and Long before dawn the next morning Long before dawn the next morning sold them to the crews of naval and heart-beat and the joy that flushed him merchant vessels. An early riser was were additional alarming convictions of Juanilla. The dawn saw her on the the intensity of his passion. He could beach when the tide suited her occupa-tion, and the porch of the adobe-cottage was a wilderness of crimson, white and yellow roses. Her the beach. Juanilla stood barefooted beauty was not of the sleepy, indolent sort, so characteristic of the Spanish woman. It had more of the animated incoming wave splashed up to her knees, grace and lithe, supple vigor of and again shouting with delight when a the fisherman's daughters of the British more than usually rare moss was thrown up. Thorpe sat on a rock, and watched

her moodily. "Juanilla, come here for a moment." "O, senor, here is a beauty, the prettiest bit I have caught in a week. But why do you look so grave this morn-ing?" and she took a seat beside him. Thorpe took her hand in his own, and looked down into her brown eyes. The clasp of those tiny fingers thrilled him. She seemed to recognize the passion in his gaze, for she turned to the bay A faithful nurse brought the child in where the fisherman's skiffs were lying

"Juanilla, when is your weddinggown to be ready?"

She turned to him a white, startled | little one should be recognized in after years by the Lubomirski family, and the sunrise. Clambering down the rocks with a sure-footed ease that indicated the experienced mountaineer, the stranger drew near her, and watched, with an amused expression on his handsome Saxon features, Juanilla's contest with an envious wavelet for the possession of a rare bit of moss. "Bravo!" her richey should be married at once by the padre, and sail with her father in the rorize, as, returning from a successful rush into the spray, she carried off her bears of the posses of the p the sunrise. Clambering down the face, trembled, and the great tears not being allowed to write to them, im-

simply, "I love you; but we were the Reign of Terror was over, took the betrothed from our cradle. It was his mother's dying wish that we should be mother's family, in the married, and my father swore it. An course of years she married her cousin, oath cannot be broken. Good-bye, and Prince Ladislas Lubomirski. The the white saints bless you! O my love present Prince has often seen the initial scar on his grandmother's arm. The self from his arms, bounded up the old lady died only a few years ago." rocks, and was out of sight in a moment.

Thorpe walked up and down the sands, and raved like a madman. He wept and moaned, and kissed over and over again the hand her lips had caressed. And then the storm was succeeded by an intense sorrow. He walked to the woods, and laid until evening under the pines.

In a week, Pancho's ship came in. It was Juanilla's wedding morning.
The poor moss-gatherer was fearfully changed. Kind neighbors said that anxiety for her betrothed had stolen the roses from her cheeks; but the stalwart young whaler was shocked at the coldness with which his promised bride received his caresses. The wedding pro-cession moved to the church. Pancho gay and happy, and Juanilla's face as pale as the white wedding-gown she wore. The vows were exchanged, and the gray-headed priest blessed the mar-ried pair. And then they returned to the whaler's cottage, the guitars were touched, and Pancho led out his lovely bride in a Spanish dance. They had scarcely taken a step, when a cry from the beach brought everybody to the porch. A boy was seen standing on the bluff, shouting wildly:

"Down to the boats !- the Englishman is drowning! To the boats, or he

Before the wedding throng fully com-"This is my pet," said Juanilla, gently lifting up the blossom of a tiny mossorose bush, "but it is very sickly, senor, and I fear this will be its last winter. Come, you shall have a bud, as you waves, for the tide was high and a strong northwester blowing. At her feet—alive, yet not struggling at all The sands had after this morning, a with the breakers—lay Thorpe, his face grand attraction for Thorpe. He had full of the agony of death. Juanilla never met a nature so fresh and brim-ming with vitality as this poor whaler's daughter. The sea, and the woods, and man. And then, before even her husdaughter. The sea, and the woods, and the flowers had been her instructors, and from them she had caught an un-

of worldly grossness.

One evening as Thorpe sat on the porch, listening to the whaler's recitals of his exciting lagoon adventures and watching Juanilla's weaving fingers, a Spaniard lifted the garden-gate latch and was greeted warmly by the whaler.

"We have heard from Pancho," said

The Greatest Thief on Record.

An arrest of more than usual imrtance was made yesterday afternoon by Detective Tyrrell. Complaints have been quite numerously lodged at de-British: tective headquarters of late from a number of newspaper publishing firms, who have suddenly discovered that their entire subscription lists were missing.

A Stratagem on the Scaffold.

A Paris correspondent relates the folso incessantly:" "This unfortunate Princess remained in Paris during the Reign of Terror, imagining that her foreign nationality would save her from the guillotine. The unhappy lady, who was very beautiful, made a mistake. She had been the intimate friend of respondence with the Austrian governshe wished to embrace before she died. her arms, and, at the risk of her own life, to the very foot of the scaffold. mand of the city. His subsequent cather wretched mother, wishing that her little one should be recognized in after ergies were bent rather upon escaping

Wood-Sawing by a White-Hot Wire, The Abbe Moigno, in a recent num-ber of his periodical, entitled Les Mondes, describes an invention, which, he says, has recently been patented by Mr. Robinson, of New York, for sawing novelty to our readers; but since it is such to us we give it the benefit of this notice. The process consists in substi-tuting instead of the saw a platinum wire, heated white-hot by means of an electric current. The wire receives the same reciprocating motion which is commonly given to the saw, and thus burns its way through the wood. It is practicable, according to the inventor, not only to cut logs, planks or heavier forms of lumber by this means, but also to give curvature to the cut, and to produce fantastic forms of every descrip-tion, since the saw, being without breadth, adapts itself to such purposes way instead of cutting, it leaves the surface of the wood charred; but this important question of economy here to be settled, and we shall wait before pronouncing an opinion on this applicafurther.

A Doubtful Point.

A Western paper is responsible for the details of a chapter of accidents which had its origin in the most commonplace occurrence. A dog rounding the corner from an alley, and closely followed by a brick, came in contact with rying a jug of molasses in one hand and the flowers had been her instructors, and from them she had caught an untured poetry which found vent in odd ideas and sympathies. A shell was to her a beauty; a fragment of moss, a messenger from the deep see forests, where unknown see flowers bloom and die forever remote from human eyes. He was astonished at himself. Women bord him, had always bored him; but here was astonished at himself. Women alphabet was to her as more ported manner of one content. They were buried, side by side, in the sea was easile as of one content aphabet was to her am unexplored my target and the sea was to her magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his indocurse of politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way into his book-orditure as compared with an interpolation of the politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way in the first at the politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her way in the first at the politics, the poets, or the magazines, working her wa tion whether the man who threw the brick at the dog or the owner of the latter is responsible for the damage.

A LARGE bald es gle tried to carry off a little girl in Erie county, N. Y., re-cently, but was frightened off.

Nana Sahib.

The following is a sketch of the person and life of Nana Sahib, who has recently fallen into the hands of the

Nana Sahib, the title of Dhundoo Punt, a Hindoo chieftain and a leader of the Sepoy mutiny in 1857, was born in 1824. He was the son of a Brahmin a cold current to his heart, and glanced at Juanilla with a great fear in his eyes, subscription books has involved several than a year old he was taken to Bittoor, of the publishing companies in serious | where Bajee Row, the Peishwa or chief loss, and has occasioned much delay in forwarding the paper mails. New lists had to be made out from data in the office, which was not at all times comborhood which had been bestowed upon plete, and this species of peculation him during pleasure by the British was has thrown a branch of the newspaper declared lapsed to the East India business in several offices into inex- Company, as they had previously refused tricable confusion, and sorely tested to recognize inheritance of lands by the patience of many thousands of subscribers who have waited in vain for the scribers who have waited in vain for the coming of their weekly mental pabu- 1818 was also stopped. Nana Sahib sent an agent to England to advocate Nearly a week ago the case was placed in the hands of Detective Tyrrell, and yesterday afternoon C. H. Bruton was He lived, however, in apparent friendlanded in the Central Station lock-up, ship with the English, imitating their where he is now pondering on the un-certain fortunes that are likely to be-mitted to occupy the town of Bittoor, fall the man who steals subscription | where he possessed great wealth and much influence. When the Sepoy It is evident from a large amount of mutiny broke out in 1857, he was fully Bruton's correspondence which was trusted by the English, who applied to aptured that he has found the business him for a body of soldiers to guard the a profitable one. The lists which he treasury at Cawnpore, which he immehas succeeded in stealing embrace the diately granted; but no sooner had the names of many thousands of bona fide insurrection occurred at the latter place residents, scattered all over the West-ern States. His practice has been to make as many duplicates of the lists as there were demands for them. He has two large parties, principally women found his customers for the most part | and children, who were endeavoring to in New York city, among the venders in quack medicines, counterfeit money, and the propagators of every variety of swindling dodges. The lists are, of course, invaluable to this class of persons, who are thus enabled to spread their swindling circulars among the unsophisticated country people, whose adverse fired upon and many were killed "Do dresses they can obtain so easily in no and the rest brought back to land. The the labor of Juanilla, he had nothing in his old age to depend on. She was a moss-gatherer, who made pretty picture frames of shells and sea-weed, and ture frames of shells and sea-weed, and the first, the quick heart-beat and the joy that flushed him ber of names it contained.—Chicago other way. Bruton's lists, therefore, have men were put to death at once; the where Havelock defeated him on the 17th, driving him out of the town and destroying his army. He soon got to-gether another army, with which he fol-lowed Havelock into Oude, but afterlowing story about the great-grand-mother of the Polish Prince Lubomirs-ki, "who writes so cleverly and chatters the intention of attacking Gen. Neill, who was in garrison there with a small force. Reoccupying Bittoor, he was driven back in confusion by Gen. Neill Aug. 15; and on the next day Havelock, who had returned from Oude, defeated his whole force in a sharp engagement Owing to the exhaustion of the victors Princess Lamballe, and was arrested on a groundless suspicion of being in corcaped, and, without coming directly in contact with the British, except once more at Cawnpore, where Sir Colin Campbell defeated him Dec. 6, concrusaders are just like the dog in the ment, and hurried off to execution on the day following that which saw Madame Roland perish. Princess Lubomirska had one little daughter which rebels in June, 1858, he was chosen Peishwa of the Mahrattas, and his nephew, Row Sahib, was placed in command of the city. His subsequent career is difficult to be traced, for his energies were bent rather upon escaping ergies were bent rather upon escaping of the city. His subsequent career is difficult to be traced, for his energies were bent rather upon escaping must have a mount just like her near

pursuit than conducting offensive opera-

tions. Long after the other leaders

atlantic passage at the present time. A steerage passage to Europe may be obtained at as low as \$10, while the average prices are from \$12 to \$125. During the past summer many Irish and English emigrants have gone back to wood by an entirely new, and which seems a sufficiently odd, process. Since it originated here it ought to be no new to return—700 having arrived at Castle Garden one day last month. The cheapness of the fare renders the European trip really little more than a pleasure excursion. The food consists of boiled beef and pork, salt fish, hot bread, crackers, rice and barley soup, pota-toes, hard ship's biscuit, porridge, molasses, and a poor grade of coffee. The passengers have to provide their own plates and table cutlery. They also provide their own beds and blankets. A "kit" consists of a set of tin dishes, and a straw bed can be bought of venders on the wharfs from \$2.50 to \$3. These, especially the beds, are usually thrown away at the end of the voyage. Water better even than the band or ribbon has to be obtained on deck, and it is saws. Inasmuch as the wire burns its generally much less plentiful than food. There are generally a number of musical instruments and many musicians. On is an effect entirely superficial, and oc-casions no injury to the material. It would seem as if, however, there was an those who are able to do so are required to go on deck to get the fresh air. Now, that this era of cheap fares to Europe has been inaugurated in one portion of tion of science until we hear from it the ship, it is morally certain that, by being run down, and not more than sooner or later, it must come in the other. To be sure, it does not cost so ly cut down. The man who, twenty years ago, would have spoken of going to Europe for \$10 would have been hooted at. That has come to pass, and it cannot be long, with the fierce rivalry now waging, that even greater wonders may be looked for.

cially lymphatics, which convey the infection, and causing the atrophy of the growth itself. The pain is said to be rather severe, but is much reduced by ice bags, and lasts only about two hours. The injections are repeated every eight or fourteen days, and have no alarming reactions. Dr. H. claims striking success in corcinoms of the

FLINT AND STEEL.

[A fable-paraphrased from the Spanish of Yrlarte BY JOHN G. SAXE. The Flint and Steel-the story goos-

Old friends by natural relation. Fell out, one day, and, like two foes, Indulged in bitter altercation. "Tm weary," said the angry Plint,"
"Of being beat; "its past concealing;
Your conduct (wi'mess many a dint
Upon my sides!) is most unfeeling!

And what reward have I to show? What sort of payment do you render to one who bears each hateful blow. That you may blaze in transient splendor?"

You seem to think yourself abused," The Steel replied with proper spirit; But, say, unless with me you're used, What praise of service do you merit;

Your worth-as any one may see-(For all your feeling of defiance) Is simply naught, unless with me You keep your natural alliance!

"True," said the Flint, "but there's no call, Whate'er my worth, for you to flout it; My value, sir, may be but small; But think what yours would be without it!

MORAL. The writer who depends alone
On gentus, hoping to be able
To cope with scholars fully grown.
May profit by this simple fable.

As from the Sicel no fire comes forth, Until it feels the Flint's abrasion; So, genius is of little worth Without the aid of cultivation;

ROOTED SOTTOW-an aching toeth BEST forts for soldiers-Com-forts. A FAVORITE American letter-An X. EARTH's holiest spot-The oil regions. Bad study of artists-Daggers drawn.

Humor.

THE man who lifted his voice was THE worst wheel of the cart makes

THE last Parisian rumor threatens the ladies with a revival of the big bonnets "Do you take kindly to menial ser-

vice?" asked a lady of an applicant. "Well, yes; but should prefer the hymeneal," answered the girl. THE monthly nurse presenting two little strangers (twins) to a father for the first time, "Is it," said he, blush-ing, "to make a choice, madam?"

THERE is not in this wide world's happier life.
Than to sit by the stove-pipe and tickle your wife;
To kiss her warm lips in your moments of glee,
And twist the cat's tall when she jumps on your

A BACHELOR at a banquet in Newcastle gave the following toast : "The women and coal of Durham county! Oh, how desolate would be the fireside without them !"

A CHICAGO gentleman, who recently traveled through Ohio says that everybody he met called potatoes "taters, except one young lady, who called him a "small pertater."

On the occupation of Gwalior by the and they won't allow anybody else to rebels in June, 1858, he was chosen drink." A WESTERNER, traveling in Europe,

Did she love him?

Juanilla leaned her head over his hand and kissed it. "Senor," she said, simply, "I love you; but we were simply, "I love you; but we were simply the server of his lead under the knife. The nurse, when the Reign of Terror was over, took the server of his latting a pin she scratched the initials on the arm of her child, embraced it, and a few moments afterwards laid her head under the knife. The nurse, when the Reign of Terror was over, took the fully deserves.

A CLERGYMAN, who owned a farm, found his plowman sitting on his plow, prise to the British government, who will, no doubt, give him the punishment he fully deserves. man: "John, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a stub-soythe here and be cutting a few bushes along the Voyage.

A remarkable instance of the extent to which competition may be carried may be found in the the wonderfully reduced rates of transatlantic passage at the present time.

A steerage passage at the present time.

A Boston T.

A Boston T.

A Boston T.

A Boston T.

a horse-car, he was accosted by a friend with: "Ah, Deacon, getting home rather late, eh?" "Well, yes," re-plied the Deacon, "'tis a little late, but I have attended a prayer and conference meeting over in Chelsea this evening, and the interest was prolonged." Just then he inadvertently removed his hat, possibly to relieve his mind, when two theater checks fell out on the floor. It is needless to add that Jones and the Deacon pass without speaking now.

Hide Hunters. It is estimated that the "hide hunters" of Kansas, Texas, Colorado, and Southern Nebraska kill 50,000 buffalo each year for the skins alone; that the Indians kill three times that number, and that perhaps 10,000 more are killed by sportsmen and those pioneers who depend on the buffalo for their winter meat; thus we have the enormous figure of 210,000 as the annual slaughter. But this even will not represent the grand total, for many calves are cap-tured to be sold to menageries, museums and private gentlemen who desire such pets. I cannot approach a sum-mary of the latter, but think that from 5,000 to 10,000 would be an approximate estimate, though a low one. I have known instances where a hundred of these creatures were caught in a day one-tenth were alive the next, for, other. To be sure, it does not cost so much to carry the steerage as it does to carry cabin passengers; but, with continually increasing competition, it is mate that a quarter of a million bison ways contain that reduction must come very certain that reduction must come are destroyed yearly; and that, I think, in the higher class of fares, and the will not be far from the exact number. profits of steamship companies be great- At this rate of destruction they cannot last long, so the present generation will probably witness the decimation of the animal most characteristic of the fauna of North America—one with which the history of our plains, pioneers and trappers is most closely blended.

no alarming reactions. Dr. H. claims striking success in corcinoma of the mamma and in cauliflower excrescence of the uterus, but has failed in epithelioms of the lip, which he attributes to the impossibility of obliterating by this means the large and closely adjacent the prominent lawyers and appears the large and closely adjacent the prominent lawyers and appears the large and closely adjacent the prominent lawyers and appears the large and closely adjacent the prominent lawyers and appears the large and closely adjacent the prominent lawyers and appears the large and closely adjacent the prominent lawyers and appears the large and closely adjacent the prominent lawyers and appears the prominent lawyers are prominent lawyers and appears the prominent lawyers are prominent lawyers. means the large and closely adjacent the prominent lawyers, and announce the progress of the court business.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN CONNER,

Banking webfoot Market!

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 Falling, W. S.
Ladd. Banking hours from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Albany, Feb. 1, 1874.

D. M. JONES. J. LINSEY HILL

JONES & HILL, PHYSICIANS AND SURCEONS,

ALBANY, OREGON.

J. W. BALDWIN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Vill practice in all the Courts in the Second, Thir and Fourth Judicial Districts, in the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in the U.S. District and Circuit Courts,
Office in Parrish brick (up-stairs), in office occu
pied by the late N. H. Cranor, First street, Albany
tol5v6

D. B. RICE, M. D.,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

Office, First-st., Between Ferry and Washington. Residence, Third street, two blocks below or east of Methodist Church, Albany, Oregon, v5n40

POWELL & FLYNN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, L. Flinn, Notary Public), Albany, Oregon. Collions and conveyances promptly attended to.

Albany Book Store. JNO. FOSHAY,

Dealer in Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Blank Books, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c.

Books imported to order at shortest possible no DR. GEO. W. GRAY,

DENTIST ALBANY, OREGON.

Office in Parrish Brick Block, corner First and Ferry streets. Residence, corner Fifth and Ferry streets. Office hours from 8 to 12 o'clock a, m, and 1 to 5 o'clock p, m. 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.

137 Delivery of goods a specialty.

20v5

A. N. ARNOLD, Proprietor.

W. C. TWEEDALE,

Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Tobacco, Cigars, Cutlery. Crockery, and Wood and Willow Ware, ALBANY, OREGON.

E39" Call and see him. The Metzler Chair!

Can be had at the following places: Albany. Orac & Collar
A full supply can also be obtained at my old shop
on First street, Albany, Oregon.
J. M. METZLER.

Piles! Piles!

Why say this damaging and troublesome com-plaint cannot be cured, when so many evidences of success might be placed before you every day— cures of supposed hopeless cases? Your physician informs you that the longer you allow the complaint to exist, you lessen your chances for relief. Ex-perience has taught this in all cases.

A. Carothers & Co.'s Pile Pills & Ointment Are all they are recommended to be. Will cure Chronic, Blind and Bleeding Piles in a very short Chronic, Blind and Bleeding Files in a very short time, and are component to use.

This preparation is sent by mail or express to any point within the United States at \$1.50 per package.

Address

A. CAROTHERS & CO.,

27v5

Box 33, Alabany, Oregon.

For Merchandise or Cash.

JOHN SCHMEER.

DEALER IN

ALBANY, OREGON,

Has just opened his new grocery establishment, on Corner of Ellsworth and First Streets, With a fresh stock of Greceries, Provisions, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., to which he invites the atten-tion of our citizens.

In connection with the store he will keep a Bakery, and will always have on hand a full supply of fresh

Bresd, Crackers, &c. JOHN SCHMEER. February 16.

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.

Everything New.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.

GRAF & COLLAR,

Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Lounges, Sofas, Spring Beds, Chairs, Etc.,

Always on hand or made to order on the shortest notice.

Furniture repaired expeditionaly and at fair rates Salesroom and Factory on First Street, near Schmeer's Bakery. Albany, Feb. 28, 1874-25. GRAF & COLLAR:

A. W. GAMBLE, M. D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, Etc. Office on First St., over Weed's Grocery Store

Residence opposite late residence of John C. Men-lenhall, near the Foundry, First street, Albany. October 22, 1873.

CHARLES WILSON
Having leased the Webfoot Market, on First street, adjoining Gradwoll's, respectfully asks a share of the public patronage. The market will be kept constantly supplied with all kinds of fresh meats. Call and see ond see.

The highest cash price paid for Hides,
CHARLES WILSON.

Albany, August 14, 1874. W. H. McFarland,

(Late M. M. Harvey & Co.,) Next Door to Conner's Bank,

ALBANY, OREGON.

STOVES, RANGES.

Force and Lift Pumps, Lead and Iron Pipe,

Hollow Ware, House Furnishing Hardware,

Tin, Copper & Sheet Iron Ware LARGEST STOCK IN THE VALLEY, LOWEST PRICES EVERY TIME.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

ALBANY Foundry and Machine Shop,

A. F. CHERRY, Proprietor, ALBANY, OREGON.

Steam Engines,

Flour and Saw Mill Machinery, Wood-Working & Agricultural Machinery. And all kinds of

Iron and Brass Castings. Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of

A. CAROTHERS & CO., DEALERS IN

Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, Paints,

Dyes, Glass, Lamps, Etc..

PATENT MEDICINES, FINE CUTLERY, CIGARS, TOBACCO. NOTIONS, PERFUMERY, And TOILET GOODS.

Particular care and promptness given physicians prescriptions and family recipes.

A. CAROTHERS & CO.

4v5 Albany, Oregon.

BEE-HIVE STORE! Smith & Brasfield Kirk & Hume J. M. Morgan J. J. Brown Graf & Collar ined at my old show

Groceries.

Provisions,

Notions, &c., &c., &c.,,

Cheap for Cash!

This is the place to get the Best Bargains Ever Offered in Albany.

Parties will always do well to call and see for them-First Street, Albany, Oregon.

OLD

MEXICAN The Old Stove Depot Mustang Liniment

Was first known in America. Its merits are now well known throughout the habitable world. It has the oldest and best record of any Liniment in the world. From the millions upon millions of bottles sold not a single complaint has ever reached us. As a Healing and Pain-Subduing Liniment it has no equal. It is alike

BENEFICIAL TO MAN AND BEAST. Sold by all Druggists.

S.T.--1860--X.

A. OTD

Homestead **Plantation Bitters**

Is a purely Vegetable Preparation, composed of Calisaya Bark, Roots, Herbs and Fruits, among which will be found Sarsaparillian, Dandelion, Wild Cherry, Sassafras, Tansy, Gentian, Sweet Flag, etc.; also Tamarinds, Dates, Prunes and Juniper Berries, preserved in a sufficient quantity (only) of the spirit of Sugar Cane to keep in any climate. They invariably relieve and cure the following complaints: Dyspepsiz, Jaundice, Liver Compaints, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Billious Attacks, Fever and Ague, Shimmer Complaints, Sour Stomach, Palpitation of the Heart, General Debility, etc. They are especially adapted as a remedy for the diseases to which

WOMEN

Are subjected; and as a tonic for the Aged, Feeble and Debilitated, have no equal. They are strictly intended as a Temperance Tonic or Bitters, to be used as a medicine only, and always according to

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS.