Albany Register.

COLL. VAN CLEVE. ALBANY, - - · OBEGON.

CALEVAR.

A Tale of Cupan Vengeance.

The approaching marriage of Isa Can-telvar, the wealthy belle of Havana, was no secret in the Cuban capital. Her Spanish lover, a lineal descendant of the fierce subduer of the Aztecs, old Herman Cortez, was crossing the ocean to claim his love, and great preparations so soon to resound with marriage mufor the event were going on at the Can-telvar mansion, whose foundation was washed by the waters of the gulf.

order. The only child of a man who was proud of his name and of her face; she had been petted but I will not say spoiled. Her jewels were as remarkable as her beauty, and it was rumored the clouds. that Senor Cantelvar had purchased Therefor some of ex-Queen Isabella's gems for his daughter's nuptials. This rumor was pretty generally believed, and many the motion of an animal. fashionable people went to the mansion hoping to catch a glimpse of the stones that had once glittered on the bosom of and listened royalty. But the curiosity seekers were disappointed ; they saw no ex-Spanish walls was the only sound that came to

event-Isa's marriage-neared its con- proviler was not to be seen without ; he summation.

tall, dark featured man, about forty years of age. He was remarkably handsome ; his eyes were dark and lustrous, and his mouth was shaded by the silken hairs of a mustache. He wore the undress uniform of a Captain in the Spanish navy, which was not needed to give him a commanding appearance. His whole bearing indicated a firmness of purpose, a stubbornness of will, that would listen to no arguments, and a daring that would shrink from no undertaking.

He stood apart from all other people watching the debarkation of the Vulture's passengers. The soft tropical twilight hung over the island capital; but he could see the faces of the passengers quite distinctly.

mustache, as if the unseen lips had was prepared for an emergency, and his opened and closed again, and the eyes left hand clutched the hilt of a dagger were assuming an animated brilliancy. whose blade was hidden in his sleeve. The cause of this strange commotion

was a man who had just stepped upon the pier. He stood scarcely twenty feet from

the Captain, and his face was plainly lay, discernible.

A handsome man he was. There was the stamp of nobility on his face, and he bore a resemblance to certain portraits of Cortez still extant. He was watching the debarkation of numerous trunks that bore the name of Don Cortez d'Alvaro.

But by and by he turned away, and hailed the driver of a violante.

venge, dropped in hisses from the re- one mine. He groaned when he comprepulsive lips of the dwarf, and at last hended his situation, and then he cursed he lost himself among the shipping in the harbor. "This is your fate Capt. Calevar,"

And Calevar, the revengeful, the cov-etous, the rejected lover of Isa Cantelvar, slumbered on, never dreaming that the dwarf who had served him so faithfully for twelve years, was delivering him over to a fate, from the contempla-tion of which the mind would shrink with horror.

It was the night before Isa Cantelvar's wedding.

The hour was twelve, and Havana var. slept on the edge of the Gulf. dwarf?" Not a sound came from the old house

"Dormargo is here!" said the dwarf's voice. "He is Vinities' brother! Ha! ha! ha! Good-by Captain! The Sea Cross will sail this time without you." sic, and with the groans of one doomed to a living death. The fair Iss, no doubt, was sleeping

lsa was very beautiful, and her ac-complishments were of the highest soon to dawn was to see her a bride beaway her last maiden hours, for the day "Betrayed !" groaned the doomed man, and for the first time his bravery fore it departed. The sky was covered with opaque louds. Not a star was visible, for the leserted him. He fainted in the iron chair.

clouds. rifts, if there were any, were as black as merry voices far above him. Angels eemed to be singing to him in hell. Therefore, the crouching figure that

crossed the flower garden was not per-ceived. It seemed a man, yet it had By and by the sounds ceased. Isa Cantelvar was a bride ! No sounds now but the wash of the It paused before a low door in the sure room.

eastern wing of the Cantelvar mansion Days came and went. The bottles on the table grew moldy The wash of the waves against the

the oranges rotted; the delicacies spoil-ed; the candelabrum's light went out; gland. gems. In due time, a vessel landed the Cas-ilian lover on Cubansoil, and the great the solitary being. Then it struck the door twice, and the portal opened noise-lessly, and closed again. But the night but there was a grinning man in the iron chair. The Nea Cross sailed away without him. A year ago that terrible room was

was within the mansion. The person who had admitted him opened. Among the many people who had wit-nessed the lover's debarkation, was a chair told the story of Cuban vengeance. admitted was tall and wore a mask that effectually concealed his features. "You can find your way now ?" asked

the traitor.

"Yes ; give me the light." The dark taper was placed in his

hands.

"You have the keys," said the traitor. "May the Virgin speed you ; I will be at the wharf. We sail to-night.' "Yes, to-night. Be there !"

of the fables which bear his name. Scores of fables by the priests and monks of the first to the sixth century A moment laten the tall man moved off, leaving the other watching him and his light.

More than one long corridor the masked one traveled, and the silence of many traditions. death was about him. His feet gave forth no sound, for they were encased in nothing but short Cuban hose, and Suddenly he started, and mechanic-ally his right hand clenched vengefully. There was a rising and falling of the mustache as if the unsern line had him. "You have not so much as read Esop," was a proverbial expression for At last he paused before a door much ignorance. smaller than any he had encountered in .Esop flourished about B. C. 550, a

the house, and its heavy locks told that hundred years before Herodotus, the most ancient Greek historian, and four it led to a room where valuable treasure hundred years after Homer. He was

born at some town in Phrygia, and was The mask listened a long time at the door before he tried to open it. He by condition a slave, though probably knew that he was underground, for the he rose above that condition, as he bestone floor on which he stood was quite came an eminent speaker. Most writers damp, and the walls about him were covered with icy sweat. The curiously shaped key that he drew from his pocket also ascribe to him a deformed person. Perhaps it is on this account he got the name of Gelootopotos, as he is called by opened the little door, and the night Lucian. prowler found himself in a small room.

Closing the door gently he soon pro-

All Sorts. It costs only half a cent a mile to go till his tongue refused to blaspheme to Europe,

find the wine the best. There are two

two of thirty-five year Madeira. Pleas-

The next day there was the sound of

A skeleton seated in an iron

Asop.

any account?

A hellish laugh answered him.

OLIVE HABPER, a gossipping Amerisaid Senor Cantelvar's well-known can newspaper correspondent, has voice, "You sought wealth and you just been married to a French Marhave it. What you see is yours. You quis.

are welcome to take it away. You'll It is stated that among persons of eighteen and under, the proportion of the illiterate is smaller in San Francisco bottles of your favorite Catalonia, and than in any other large city in the Union.

and dreams to you, Senor Captain !" The silence that followed was awful. A FOUR-YEAR-OLD child in Tuscarora, " If Domargo knew this !" cried Cale-Pa., has actually died of drunkenness. Its besotted mother fed it with whisky "Holy Virgin !" where is the until after weeks of steady intoxication it died.

CAPT. JOHN BOSTON, of Lewis county, Ky., aged 95, and a veteran of the war of 1812, is about to be married. His limbs. But protruding, as it were, from the left side of the hump on the back

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS has left England on a "farewell tour" through India, China, Japan and the United States, and it will take two years to bid everybody adieu.

A REMARKABLE instance of the increase No sounds now but the wash of the gulf waves against the walls of the trea-afforded by the trade done at Paysanau, in Uraguay. At this little town, during the last season, about 150,000

ox tongues were packed in hermeti-cally-sealed tins and shipped to En-

C. COBB, a printer, while trying to mount his fiery steed upon the streets of St. Louis the other day, was bitten by the other cob upon the arm. A fellow feeling, probably, made the animal wondrons kind. He saw a Cobb, and thinking him "corned," wanted to eat

Probably every one has heard of the fables of Æsop, yet if questioned as to their authorship, how many could give IF a young lady has a brother, and that brother wears a brown felt hat worth \$2, and he should come home late worth \$2, and he should come nome have at night from seeing some friends, with that hat crushed into "forty-seven" shapes, the young lady should imme-diately seize it and by strewing a rosette of velvet and some ribbon over The life of Æsop, asit is given before so many editions of his fables, is an invention of one Planudes, a Greek monk of the sixth or seventh century. The same may be said of a large proportion it, she will have a hat of the latest style, worth about \$10.

THE Marchioness of Thomond, who are accredited to Æsop. It is so with has just died at 82 years of age, was the widow of a nobleman who used to claim that according to lineal descent, he would be the lawful King of Ireland. Of the real life of Æsop little is known with certainty. "The different traditions, opinions and conjectures of Æsop by both ancient and modern writers The Marquis and Marchieness used to live at Bath, and their equipage was about the best known in that city. The would fill a large volume." Phædrus, Marquis died some twenty years go. The widow married Rear Admiral Fane, Euripides, Plutarch, Plato, Aristotle, Gellius, and in fact nearly all of the writers of the ancient Greeks mention R. N.

Contrasts in New York.

It is the common thing to contrast the old style of doing business with the new; the old style of politeness and courtesy with the new style of impertinence and incivility; the eighteen hours of labor at the little pine desk with the "down at 11 and off at 3" which marks many of the modern business men. But there are other contrasts. It is fashionable for the young operators in the street to dine at Delmonico's at an ex-pense of from \$2 to \$5 a day, when a good lunch could be had for fifty cents; In the mor

Indeed, it is not material whether he was bond or free, whether handsome or ride up in an omnibus for ten cents. I "It is he!" muttered the Captain, duced a stronger light, and the glare ugly. He has left us a legacy in his saw a young man the other day who had devilaent of doors. It was no uncom-"It is he' inititered the captain, speaking audibly for the first time. "He is the chosen lover of Senorita Isa, His trunks are full of jewels no doubt." And then a develish laugh rippled over the unseen lips. "He is he' inititered the captain, "He has left us a legacy in his saw a young man the other day who had writings that for 2,500 years has pre-served his memory dear to us. And although in this life have been lost, is fables remain, and will continue to

what I knew hurt me, and go into com-



The first night in the house, there vas a great rustling on the floor like the pattering of myriads of mice, but it was mice not that made the noise; it was the sound from dozens of snakes as they dragged themselves across the floor.

a cab is hired for \$3, while the Astors shake the reptiles out of his clothes,

one morning Mr. A. felt something crawling up his leg, and, glancing down-

ward, found a beautiful little striped

fellow working his way up in the world.

Another time he found a three-foot fel-

low in his overcoat pocket, who greated

him on his approach with a friendly

This nuisance became intolerable.

kiss.

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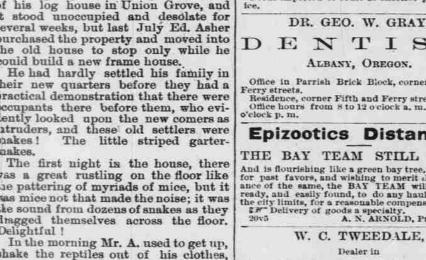
MEXICAN

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

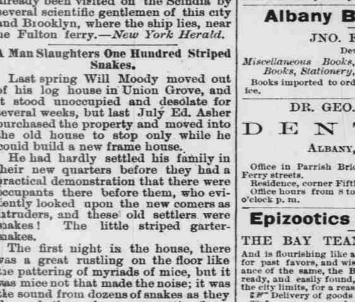
Provisions,

Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of machinery. 41v3

several scientific gentlemen of this city and Brooklyn, where the ship lies, near he Fulton ferry .- New York Herald. A Man Slaughters One Hundred Striped Snakes. Last spring Will Moody moved out of his log house in Union Grove, and it stood unoccupied and desolate for DR. GEO. W. GRAY, several weeks, but last July Ed. Asher purchased the property and moved into DENTIST the old house to stop only while he could build a new frame house ALBANY, OREGON. He had hardly settled his family in Office in Parrish Brick Block, corner First and heir new quarters before they had a erry streets. Residence, corner Fifth and Ferry streets. Office hours from 8 to 12 o clock a, m. and 1 to 5 Velock p. m. 18v6 practical demonstration that there were ccupants there before them, who evicently looked upon the new comers as intruders, and these old settlers were **Epizootics Distanced.** shakes ! The little striped gartersnakes. THE BAY TEAM STILL LIVES. And is flourishing like a green bay tree. Thankful for past favors, and wishing to merit he continu-ance 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. 57 Delivery of goods a specialty. 20v5 A. N. ARNOLD, Proprietor.



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



ished from sight, when he walked for- ingly entered the Cantelvar mansion. ward and began to inspect the trunks.

he burt forth with-

had the peculiar gait of the sailor. Capt. Calevar had noticed on the pier Though the Captain walked fast, the were there, but they were empty. The Though the Captain walked fast, the were there, but they were empty. sailor gained on him, and as he was jewels they had carried across about to enter a hotel a hand touched ocean glittered on the table. his elbow.

The tall man turned quickly, and peered down into the distorted face. "And so you are here?" he said in melodious Spanish. "Where have you" "She shall never wear this

been ?" "To the wharf."

The Captain's eyes glistened-"He came-

"With five trunks of jewels for his bride.

" But she shall never wear them," " No."

"Good ! Come to my room. I want

to show you something." The two men passed into the narrow hall and ascended a stairway to a room. Senor Cantelvar!" he said. "They are In the center of this apartment stood a table on which lay an elegant sword of ter's wealth is more portable. I guess genuine Toledo workmanship. On the I carry about four hundred thousand sheath, 'elegantly worked, was the name "Calevar," and the blade bore the inscription : "From the Queen to Calevar." Above the single bed hung the gorgeous dress uniform of a panish naval commander, and a air of splendid boots stood under the Spanish table.

All this was revealed when the room was lighted up, and Calevar threw himself into a chair beside the table, and drew a paper from an inner pocket. Unrolling it he disclosed to the eyes

the dwarf-who perched upon a stool was bending over the table like a monkey-the complicated plan of a house.

"Here is the Gulf," said Calevar, touching a shaded place with his finger. You will wait for me here. You see I have designated the exact spot. You cannot miss it. Long ago, some person-Calevar's father perhaps-drove a huge staple into the wall. It is there. See it. You cannot miss it. It is beneath that staple that you will await for joinder. my signal."

The dwarf looked up, and smiling hideously, nodded.

" Can't you fail, senor Captain ?"

"Fail? No !" said Calevar. "Iknow the interior of the house. I can go directly to the treasure room, and, so sure as there's a God in heaven, I'll show you the girl's jewels on my own She wouldn't marry Calevar. If it did not draw a single diamond thence. deck. she marries D'Alvaro, she will do so jewelless. Ah ! this, Domargo, is It came forth empty, but the next in-stant it was filled by the butt of a pistol.

the twain drank long and deep.

guietly, for Calevar was asleep. The grint bands fastened his feet to the wine had affected him.

he again found himself on the deserted candelabrum, suspended from the ceil-streets. "He has sailed with him to ing, revealed the sumptuous board. other worlds biding his time. That time is very near at hand. Calevar does and island wines on the table ; but he not think that Domargo is the brother could not touch one with his outstretchof the little girl he made his wife in ed arm. Piled up on either side of him

over the unseen lips. He watched the violante until it van-There were necklaces of diamonds and Hearth and Home. N They numbered quite a score, and some tiaras of rubies ; bracelets of pearls and were small but heavily bound. He pins of emeralds; head dresses of beaten walked among them carelessly as it were, gold, studded with precious stones, and but noticed everything, and all at once rings whose value seemed incalculable. He stood before Isa Cantelvar's wed-

"Five trunks full of jewels! Why they would make a don out of Cale-var." A moment later he walked away, closely followed by a dwarfish man who

the

"She shall never wear this !" he said that section in the customs laws which after a moment's inspection, and then the makes provision for the free importacostly bauble disappeared beneath his doublet.

man. The Custom-House officers A tiara of beautiful rubies followed the necklace, and then rings, bracelets and other rich personal ornaments disappeared. He discarded many rich things with the discrimination of a lapidary, and when he was about to

cided that journalism is a profession to such an extent as will give a journalist the advantages of this provision of the very pretty, very good, but your daughlaw.

He put his hand on the door, when

the slightest of noises startled him. "Calevar !"

At the sound of his name he turned quickly, and faced six men with drawn

pistols Had they sprung from the floor of the

treasure room? There stood old Senor Cantelvar, and his lips were still quivering with the name just spoken.

mind your own business—that will take care of itself. There is a man passing along—he is looking over the fence—be suspicious of him; perhaps he contem-plates stealing, some of these dark nights, there is no knowing what queer fancies may have got into his head. Beside the Cuban stood the youth who had lately landed from the Vulture. The mask did not drop his taper and turn for flight. On the contrary, he said, "Well!" and looked into the

said, muzzles of the pistols without a tremor.

"We know you !" said Senor Cantelvar.

"And I know you!" was the re-

"You came thither for the wedding gifts."

"And I have got them !"		
" Do you expect to keep	them	2
IL No mot nom 1"		

"Advance and put them on the table."

MISTAKEN ADVERTISING. - An ex-Calevar advanced without hesitation, and his hand crept to his bosom. But

Reveness. An i this, Domargo, is Calevar's revenge !" He laughed devilishly, and in that laugh the chattering of the dwarf joined. Then several bottles of wine were produced from a sideboard, and the chattering and down mask stripped from his handsome Span-It was midnight when Domargo, the ish face, sat in a great iron arm-chair.

annually upon expensive almanacs, circulars and other questionable methods of advertising, which, in company with Patent Office reports, find their way to the junk-shop, would render very ma-terial aid toward the support of numof the little girl he made his wife in Barcelona, and then murdered on ship board."

instruct as they have in the past .-all; I made \$28,000 in puts and calls in one day the next I was flat on my back. I had to eat what I did not wish, drink

Journalism as a Profession.

The Secretary of the Treasury, in a decision rendered has given the profession of journalism a new distinction. Law I and a new in the lumber business. I make \$3,000 a year. I live

How to Make Mischief.

journalist, who was returning from Eu- about the city on business in a plain rope, bringing with him a considerable one-horse buggy that the youngsters on quantity of books, amounting in value to several hundred dollars, for use in upon the road, yet these gentlemen ocean glittered on the table. For many minutes the mask stared at the array of wealth, and then, as if to test the reality of things, he approached as a portion of his professional journal their lives. The economy and modesty library. He bases this application upon

of this class could be safely studied by the fast young man of our city and day. -New York Cor. Boston Journal.

The Weather.

It is predicted by those who profess to be "weatherwise," if not otherwise, Baltimore, at which port the books were imported, decided that journalthat the extraordinary mildness of the ism is not a profession, and that these books could not be imported under that present season will characterize the whole winter ; in other words, that the provision. An appeal was taken to the winter of 1874-'5 will bear comparison with some which have "long gone by." ecretary of the Treasury, who has de-Thus, an English chronicle relates that in 1172 the temperature was so high that leaves came out on the trees in Jan-uary and birds hatched their brood in

February. In 1289 the winter was equally mild, and the maidens of Co-Keep your eye on your neighbors, logne wore wreaths of violets and corn-Take care of them. Do not let them stir without watching. They may do something wrong if you do. To be sure, you never knew them to do anything flowers at Christmas and on Twelfth Day. In 1421 the trees flowered in the month of March, and the vines in the where the birds brood over the eggs, month of April; cherries ripened in the three or four are always ejected from bad, but it may be on your account they same month, and grapes appeared in the nest. This apparent wantonness on May. In 1572 the trees were covered in the nest. This apparent wantonness on the part of the parent bird has its object; and the object is, that the eggs shall serve as food for the chicks till have not. Perhaps if it had not been for your kind care, they might have dis-graced themselves a long time ago. Therefore do not relax any effort to keep 1172; in 1585 the same thing was repeated, and it is added that the corn parents to the breeding-grounds. An them where they ought to be. Never mind your own business-that will take was in the ear at Easter. There was in ostrich's nest is often built in the midst was in the ear at Easter. There was in France neither frost or snow through-out the winters of 1538, 1607, 1609, 1617, and 1659; finally, in 1662, even in the north of Germany, the stoves were not lighted, and trees flowered in Feb-not lighted, and trees flowered in February. Coming to late dates, the win- food cut fine near the newly-hatched If you find any symptoms of any one passing out of the path of duty, tell ter of 1846-'7, and that of 1866, the every one else what you see, and be particular to see a great many. It is a good way to circulate such things, though it may not benefit yourself particularly.

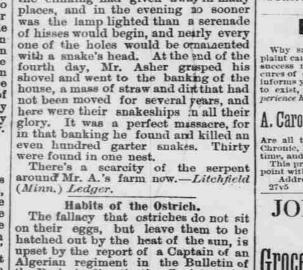
An Ex-Executioner.

Do keep something going-silence is a dreadful thing; though it is said there Figaro's reporter always saw at the was silence in heaven for the space of half an hour, do not let any such thing occur on earth, it would be too much

> finally resorted to an interview. His man proved to be an ex-dignitary of the year. A few nights later Comstock's gnillotine. He had been the assistant for many years of Heindreich, the former executioner. He attends the exe he had arrested. But for his great cutions out of a feeling of " home-sickness for his ancient occupation." He finds the present executions only so-so, and says that Heindreich was more distingue. In his retinement he has made himself a little guillotine, and guillo-tines rats and mice at his home, No. 131 Boulevard Mont Parnasse.

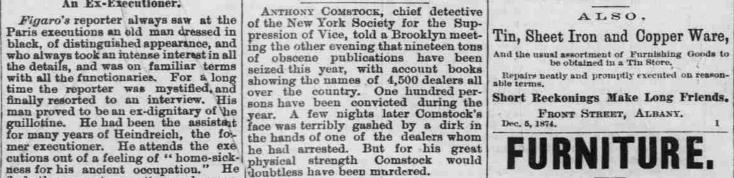
THE English firm of powder manufacturers that owned the cargo which re-cently exploded with such damaging results a few weeks ago, contributed \$500 to the relief fund of the sufferers.

According to the late Prof. Agassiz, the Adirondack group of mountains is the oldest in the world—the land which



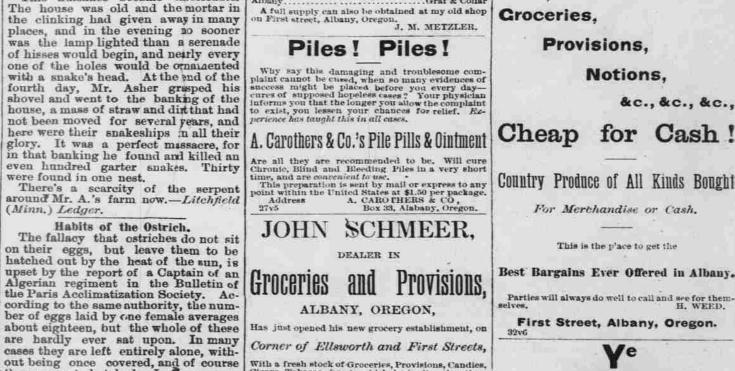
the Paris Acclimatization Society. According to the same authority, the number of eggs laid by one female averages about eighteen, but the whole of these

are hardly ever sat upon. In many cases they are left entirely alone, without being once covered, and of course ostriches, but they refused it, and, the year of the great inundation of the Seine, may be mentioned as exception-ally mild. tity of sand with the yelk of the egg.



THE Richmond (Va.) Enquirer says Lynchburg is to have a likeness of Senator Thurman, taken by her own photographer. During his recent visit to his native town the Senator gave Van Ness a sitting, and the vainest town in the State is supremely happy in the possession of her favorite son's negative.

RICE CARE.-One cup of rice flour, three eggs to a standing froth, then add the sugar and beat as much longer or until light; add the rice flour and beat light again. Bake in a quick oven.



Call and see him.

Inrrisburg inction City

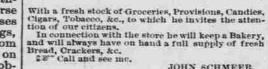
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24v5

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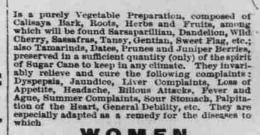
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WOMEN

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

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DBUGGISTS,

Everything New. GRAF & COLLAR, Manufacturers and Dealers in FURNITURE

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OF ALL KINDS. Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Lounges, Sofas, Spring Beds, Chairs, Etc.,

Always on hand or made to order on the shortest

change expresses the opinion that the public can be better reached through

the columns of a newspaper of a fair circulation than through all the other mediums, costly circulars, cards, posters, give-aways and jimcracks put to-gether. The old-established county newspaper is, after all, the only general,

judicious medium for advantageous advertising. A thousand doors are opened to welcome it ; a thousand mes-

or this mundane sphere.

sengers are weekly seeking the Post-office to receive it ; a thousand families look for its coming, and ten thousand read it when it does come, advertise-"For twelve years Domago has Berved Calevar," said the dwarf, when palatable of Cuban viands, and a rich this. The thousands of dollars wasted