When she married Mr. Renwicke, the wealthy widower, twelve years ago, there were plenty of ill-natured remarks by plenty of ill-natured people; and when Amy Renwicke presently ran away from her father's house and married a man of whom all her friends distributed in these was no lack of censoapproved, there was no lack of censorious tongues to say that Mrs. Renwicke was at the bottom of it, and was doubtness glad enough to be rid of a handsome grown-up step-daughter. That Mr. Renwicke was too much taken up with his new wife to remember the old wife's daughter, all the world declared; for he had handshad here from his heart. for he had banished her from his heart forever, and would not hear her name tioned by his most intimate friends. But no one knew or indeed would have helieved, how Mrs. Renwicke grieved over her step-daughter's flight, and un-justly blamed herself as having been the possible cause. She sought in vain to soften the stern father's heart toward his disobedient daughter; and when she saw that even her entreaties and tears failed to move him, she gave up, knowing well that all other means were

From time to time she heard of her tep-daughter, and from her ample allowance ahe was always ready to give generously; but the girl was stubborn and proud like her father, and it was difficult at times to assist her in such a way as she was willing to accept. Then Mr. Renwicke took his wife abroad with him, and in the period of their absence it was impossible for Mrs. Renwicke to keep trace of Amy, whose silly pride prevented her from responding to her step-mother's kindness in the same spirit in which it was offered.

Mrs. Renwicke, returning with her husband to New York, after an absence of two years in Europe, learned that Amy and her worthless husband were both dead, having fallen the victims to a prevailing epidemic the second winter after their runaway marriage. Mrs. Renwicke broke the news to her husband, but she could scarely tell how it affected him, for he heard her with coldness and silence.

Amy Walters had left one child-s little more than an infant; and Mrs. Renwicke, who would gladly have adopted and reared it as her own, could gain no trace of it. Mrs. Renwicke had no children, and the desire to dis-cover and adopt the dead Amy's child was becoming a mania with her, Renwicke began to feel alarm about his yonng wife; for she was as good as she was lovely, and his passion for her was quite justified by her merits. He begged her to tell him what it was that troubled her; and, although she feared ato tell him all, Mrs. Renwicke confessed

silence much longer if she had contin-ued speaking. And when his eyes met hers, his look softened, and he smiled gently on her, for she really looked like a woman who eight to have chil-

ed her gave her genuine delight, and, ffinging her showy arms about his neck and thanked him again and again. And the worldly man of business, who, away from her, never thought of anything but dollars, felt himself sunficiently repail by her embrace.

It was now five years since Amy Walters died, and Mrs. Remvicke judged that the child she was in quest of must be about six years old. She was not quite conscious of it, but she always sought for children of that age, and always for girls, having quite made up her mind to adopt some child, although as feared that her search for Amy's child would never be successful. Many were the little wanderers whom ahe doothed and fed, and for whom ahe provided comfortable homes. A rich will to do it, can open many doors to the homeless and friendless, and milting it. I have been able was in quest of, and bade her wait yet a little longer. So she found protectors for the little owned her wait, it is a little longer. So she found protectors for the little owned her wait, so the conditions of the conditions o

might be obliged to walk for exercise—
like all rich women, driving everywhere,
if only a block, had become so much a
habit that she indulged it unconsciously. For the first time in years she had
forgotten, for the moment, her little
waifs, and the especial desire of her
heart. She was preparing a Christman heart. She was preparing a Christmas surprise for her husband, and she was quite absorbed in the subject.

quite absorbed in the subject.

"Please give me a penny."

It was such a pathetic little voice, and so soft and sweet, scarcely above a whisper, that Mrs. Renwicke didn't hear it. The child put out a little hand and caught her dress, and then, finding it such a rich and handsome dress, held it tightly and pulled it, as the wearer went rapidly past. Mrs. Renwicke stopped and looked down at the little mite beside her, not in anges, but so gently that the child said again, shyly, and loosing her hold of the dress, but looking up with a confident expression:

looking up with a confident expression:
"Please give me a penny."
That glance thrilled Mrs. Renwick to the very core of her heart, for i came from a pair of great soft brown eyes, such as she had sought for in vain for nearly seven years. She felt that her quest was ended, and she answered the child's request before asking her

"What do you want of a penny?" "I don't know. Old Bess said I must ask every lady I saw to give me a penny. Oh, there's another! Please give me a penny."

A showily-dressed woman turned and

frowned on the child; and Mrs. Renwicke smiled and said: "You mustn't ask any more people for pennies, I will give you all the pennies you need.

"Oh, will you? My! How nice I'm so glad; because, ma'am, you see, I didn't like asking, only Old Bess said she'd beat me if I didn't; and I never was beat-Jack never let any one touch

Mrs. Renwickesilently thanked heaven that the child had not been accustomed to ill usage, for it was to be seen at a glance that she was not one of the miserable, abused lttile ones she had feared to find. She asked only a couple 'How many pennies have you got for

Old Bess?' The child unclosed the fingers of a slender, delicate, but dirty little hand, and showed a small collection of pennies-about half a dozen.

"And what is your name, little one?" "Amy Walters." Mrs. Renwicke felt that the child but schoed the name her own lips would have spoken; but it was such a joyous assurance that she had found the little stray one at last, that she caught her in her arms and covered the dirty little face with kisses, much to the scandal of many elegant passers-by.

Mrs. Renwicke soon realized that she

was attracting an unpleasant degree of attention, and signaling the nearest carriage, she lifted little Amy into it, and then, from the child's rather unintelligible description, started in search of the place she called home.

It was not easily found, but the carriage driver, spurred to his best efforts This was quite a long speech for Mrs.

Renwicke, and it was made with considerable haste, too, and somewhat as if she expected to be interrupted before reaching the end. But she need not have feared. Mr. Renwicke heard not have feared. Mr. Renwicke heard have in silence, and he would have kept heaven that she had found the little one in time to save her from want and

sorrow was deep and fervent. Old Bess, when at last found in a miserable room of a rickety tenement house, turned out to be rheumatic and like a woman who eught to have children to care for—so fair, so sweet—such a pitying, loving, sympathetic face, no child could look upon it except with love and confidence.

"And so you want to adopt a child. my pet? Bless your tender little heart! Adopt a dozen, if you like; have a special private foundling hospital of your own, only don't worry me about them, beyond drawing on me for as much money as you please. To that extent I give you carte blanche."

People called Mr. Renwicke a stern, hard man—as indeed he was; but his wife heard such comments regarding him with unfeigned surprise; for never—except in the matter of his daughter's marriage—had she known him to be anything but kind and gentle. The permission which he so lavishly accorded her gave her genuine delight, and, ffinging her snowy arms about his neck, she thanked him again and again. And the worldly man of business, who, are form her power thought of any-

might be obliged to walk for exercise - averse to deceit of any kind, that she

the Christmas day. The keen, frosty air had blown brilliant roses into Mrs. Renwicke's cheeks, and her husband complimented her beauty and the youthfulness of her appearance, as she came after dinner and sat down beside him, telling him of the many pleasures she had prepared for her various proteges to gladden their young hearts on the morrow.

"And Rose?" asked Mr. Renwicke, holding his wife's hand, and gently caressing it.
"Rose is not forgotten, dear hus-

band, be sure." "Oh, I am sure. I think I'm a little jealous of Rose. You don't give me half so many Christmas boxes since her

Mrs. Renwicke laughed a merry, sweet laugh, and declared he should have a lovely wax doll with blue eyes and yellow hair, just like Rose's:
"Ain't Rose rather old for dolls,
dear? By the way, how old is Rose?"
Mrs. Renwicke's heart beat uncomfortably fast, but she answered, bravely "Rose will soon be twelve years old,

Mr. Renwicke started, and his wife felt his clasp tighten on her fingers. ments, gazing sadly into the bright coal fire. She didn't speak, and, after a few minutes, he spoke again, very

"Do you know, pet, I have had a strange fancy lately? If Amy had had a child, I could swear that Rose was her danghter. Mrs. Renwicke impulsively clasped both her hands about her husband's arms, and looking entreatingly in his

face, exclaimed:
"Forgive me, my own dear husband.
Rose is Amy's daughter; I couldn't tell you sooner. Oh, do say you are not

angry with me."
Mr. Renwicke's face was deathly white, and his wife almost feared to look at him; but her gaze still rested on him earnestly, longingly; and she saw his face soften, and tears slowly drop from his stern eyes. Presently he turned and took her in his arms.

"My own sweet wife," he said, have conquered me in spite of myself. But even you never dreamed the heartbreak Amy's marriage was to me. I hoped so much from her—I built all my future life on her till I met you; and my first thoughts of you were prompted by the hope of your companionship for my daughter. Well, we will try once more. Under your guidance, Rose can-not fail to grow up into the woman I vainly hoped Amy might have been. My own best of wives, ten thousand thanks for the Christmas gift you have given me this year!"

Observance of Christmas. Down to the period of Luther (in the beginning of the sixteenth century) the bservance of Christmas Day as a sacred festival was universal throughout the Christian Church. The Greek ritual, troubled her; and, although she feared to the best contested to tell him all, Mrs. Renwicke confessed a part of her grief.

"You know, my dear husband," she said, a little tremulously, and blushing the child knew of her own history. She to have been adopted the time of St. The said and the child knew of her own history. She to have been adopted the time of St. The said and the child knew of her own history. She the terms named were not accepted. said, a little tremulously, and blushing year much, "how I love children; and "Mace heaven has not given us any, I have been thinking that perhaps it is because there are so many in the world who have na homes and no mothers. If every rich and childless woman's grandson. Jack had received twing with which our streets are filled any from her mother, who died in the hospital a week before. "The prevented, and how much misery and crime might be conferred on those who never single be conferred on those who never how to dod out of the poor little whifs with which our streets are filled and how much happiness might be conferred on those who never with before."

The grand of the Savior, though it does not appear the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the child knew of her own history. She had been brought up since she could the terms named were not accepted. Meantime the public excitement was side, and the championship of New yerg great, the police were spurred into activity, and the public excitement was side, and the championship of New yerg great, the police were spurred into activity, and the Mayor of Philadelphia activity, and the had always in the world of \$20,000, giving, at the child knew of her own himself the wildow ware, the public excitement was side, and the championship of New yerg great, the police were spurred into activity, and the public excitement was fided in the hospital pr Selucidæ; the era of Dioclesian; the Jewish era of the creation of the world; the era of the indications of Constantine the Great; the era of the Olympiads—most of them fixed arbitrarily. It was when the great bulk of the national following the circulation of several following the circulation of the circulati tions of Europe, Western Asia and Northern Africa, had become converted to Christianity, that the want of a Christian era was felt, and it fell to the lot of a Roman monk, a Scythian by birth, named Dionysius Exiguus, to supply the want. The practical necessities of the church called forth a work in which the civil laws were arranged in harmony with the ecclesiastical. This heart of the world-famous Comstock heart of the world-famous Comstock harmony with the ecclesiastical. This was done by a learned monk named Scholasticus; and Dionysius revised and rearranged the old Roman code, between the years 498 and 514. This revised code having been approved by the Popes, became a standard legal authority, not only in the church, but throughout the west of Europe. Dionysius endeavored to rectify the chronology of the Western World as far back as the advent of the Savior, and he adopted the birth of "the heavenborn child" as his point of departure; perhaps it would be more correct to say the point of his arresting his "progress backward." His system was adopted into general use in the year 527, and the point of his arresting his "progress backward." His system was adopted into general use in the year 527, and has superseded every other in the West ern World, as the Hegira, or flight of Mohammed from Mecca to Medina, A. D. 622, has superseded every other standard of chronology among Mohammed from Consolidated Virginia, and undoubtedly traverses the entire length (600 feet) of the California, as it has been discovered in the Ophir mine, Mohammed from Mecca to Medina, A. D. 622, has superseded every other standard of chronology among Mohammedan nations. Yet the labers of Dionysins produced only an approximation to the truth; for to this day it is a matter of dispute among historians and chronologers what year Christ was born in. Tradition fixes the day, the 25th of December, but those who have not read up the subject will probably be of December, but those who have not read up the subject will probably be surprised at the discrepancies between the "authorities" as to the year of the Savior's birth. Thus, according to the Benedictine authors, L'Art de verifier les dates, it took place in the year of before our era. According to Kepler Pagi and Dodwell, it took place in the year of before the era. Chrysostom, Hales, Blair and Clinton place it five years before. Sulpicius and Usher place it four years before. Clement of Alexandria, Irenæus, and Cassiodorus place it three years before. Eusebius, Jerome, Epiphanius, Orosius and Scaliger place it two years before. Tertullian, Dionysius and Luther place it in the year 1 before. Narisius and Herwart place it in the year 1 after. Paul of Middilburg places it in the year 2 after, and Lydlat in the year 3 after. So that between the extremes there is a difference of ten years.

ence of ten years.

CHARLEY ROSS. The Abduction-Circumstances of

The killing of the two burglars in New York, a few days ago, and the confession by one of them of his connection with the abduction of the child Charley Ross, revives fresh interest in that affair, and hence we reproduce be-low the circumstances of the kidnap-

Toward the end of June last, two men were lurking about Germantown, a quiet suburb of Philadelphia. These persons met there two boys, Walter and Charles Ross, of the age of eight and four respectively, whose parents reside in the Ross, of the age of eight and four respectively, whose parents reside in the neighborhood. They professed to be friendly to the boys, and gave them toys and candies. On Wednesday, July 1, between 4 and 5 o'clock, the men in question drove up in a buggy, and meeting the boys, asked them to ride. The confiding children did so, and after viding some distance one of the men. riding some distance, one of the men asked Walter to get out and buy some firecrackers. He complied, but as soon as he had entered the store, the buggy drove off rapidly with Charley Ross,

who was seen no more. who was seen no more.

Mr. Ross, who was a member of a
Philadelphia firm, returned at 9, and
was greatly distressed at not finding his
son at home. He searched everywhere
for him, and then sought the aid of the
police, who also sought several days to
find the missing child. Finding his
efforts fruitless, Mr. Ross advertised as
follows:

Three hundred dollars reward will be paid to the person returning to No. 5 North Sixth street a small boy, four years old, having long, curly, flaxex hair, hazel eyes, clear, light ekin, and round face; dressed in a brown linen suit, with short skirt, broad-brimmed straw hat, and laced shoes. The child was lost from Germantown on Wednesday afternoon, 1st inst., between 4 and 5 o'clock.

This advertisement brought no response until Tuesday, July 6, when the personal column of the Philadelphia Ledger contained the following:

Ross—We be ready to negotiate. Three hundred dollars reward will be paid

Ross—We be ready to negotiate.
On the same day Mr. Ross received an anonymous letter through the post-office, in which it was stated that Charley would be returned for \$20,000. It also said that the child was in good hands; that it had cost the parties a great deal of money to get him, and that they could not think of returning him for less than \$20,000. "We know," the letter said, "you are not worth much money, but we are aware that you have rich friends, of whom you can borrow. If you love money better than you do your own child, the blood be on your own head." The father answered this cruel demand as follows in the Ledger:

Another anonymous letter was prompt ly received by Mr. Ross, stating that the parties who had the child would not part with it for a smaller sum than the one already named. "Any attempt," they wrote, "to ascertain the child's hiding place will result in its entire annihilation." The distressed father had not the ramson demanded, but he was willing to make any sacrifice to regain his lost child. He answered in the same

paper as follows: "Ross is willing! Have not got it! Am oing my best to raise it." Several other letters were received

eral false reports. A MOUNTAIN OF SILVER.

fremendous Discoveries of Ore in the Great Comstock Ledge-Sharon Esti-mates the Value of the "Bulge" at Three Hundred Millions.

been discovered in the Ophir mine, which adjoins the California on the north. How far it extends into thes Ophir ground, time and the honest miner alone can determine. It is con-ceded, however, that the ore body can-not be less than 1,200 feet in length. For several months the Consolidated Virginia Company have been at work in the crest of this subterranean silver mountain, and the Ophir Company have been gouging into it for a shorter period of time, while the California folks have but just begun to feel their way into its western slope at two or three points.

Never until lately have the Consolidated Virginia Company seemed to get fairly into the ridge of the mountain to penetrate to a point where they could begin to see what they were working upon, although in their upper levels they have opened great breadths of wonderfully rich ore. Last Sunday afternoon I visited the fameus mines in

her on her choice, he result had not was destined then was destined the part of the choice and the part of the par

expert, that there is now standing in the Consolidated Virginia mine, above the 1,550-foot level, \$43,000,000 worth of ore, or about \$27,000,000 in dividends. This is saying nothing about what is below, and, as we have seen, they already have a winze down fifty feet below the 1,550-foot level in ore of the richest description.

The great center of interest in the wast ore body running through the three mines is at present in a little drift in the Ophir ground, just at the edge of

the Ophir ground, just at the edge of the north line of the California. In this, last Saturday afternoon, was struck ore far surpassing in richness anything yet seen in this enormously rich body of ore. Specimens are here found that are almost pure silver, that are quite malleable, and that may be whittled with a knife, almost the same

as lead. TWELVE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR ORE. It is estimated that the ore in this little 10-foot drift (as yet in Ophir ground) will average \$1,200 per ton. A specimen taken out at this point as sayed over \$8,200. It is such ore as is nowhere else to be seen on the Com-stock lode, and is far ahead of the famous "California cross-cut" men-tioned above, situated fourteen feet within the Consolidated Virginia ground. If that is rich enough to make one poor man sick, this should nauseate half a dozen paupers. Mr. Deide-sheimer and other experts estimate that there are in the California ground (600 feet in length) at least one hundred million dollars' worth of ore.

In order to give your readers some idea of the quantity of ore already developed in the Ophir, I may here say that the best estimates show that there are now on the 1,300 and 1,465-foot level not less than 150,000 tons of ore opened up and in sight. At present the Ophir Company are extracting ore at the rate of 240 tons per day, keeping four mills in operation, but they could very easily increase the amount if it were necessary.

There can be no doubt that the body of ore now just being opened in

is undoubtedly the largest and richest the world ever saw. A Chronicle reporter called upon Mr. Sharon last evening, and found that gentleman in that peaceful and communicative mood which ever succeeds a good dinner. The reporter's mission was to obtain from the King of the Comstock such ideas as that well-informed gentleman might see fit to communicate relative to the value of the great bonanza. Reporter-Have you any notion what

the lead will pan out?

Mr. Sharon—Judges place the gross at \$300,000,000, and the profits at from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000.

In general conversation, Mr. Sharon said that he considered the discovery the most important event in the history of the coast.

Desperate Wrestling Contest. One of the longest and most de-termined wrestling matches on record was contested at Frankford, N. J., on

the 16th of December, between James Batley, and Thomas Coleman. The men wrestled in Devonshire style, best two in three fair back falls—two hips and one shoulder, or two shoulders and one Groceries, Provisions, Tobacco, Cigars, kick each other's legs violently. Bat-ley twisted himself underneath Coleman and brought him on to his hip. A furious struggle followed.
Batley held on, and, after a desperate effort, both fell on their faces. In the third round, Batley hiplocked Coleman, and threw him heavily, amid shouts of enthusiasm. The fourth round was a desperate one. Coleman got a hiplock on Batley, dragged him on his shoulder, and threw him over his head on the floor. In the fifth round the men kicked each other's legs in a violent manner. A desperate contest followed, and Batley threw Coleman on his face. The sixth round was a desperate one, and both fell on their faces. In the seventh round, Coleman threw Batley on his head, and he fell on his side. On went the wrestling, the men straining every nerve. In the eleventh round, Coleman threw Batley fair on his back, and won the first fall after an exciting struggle that lasted fifty-two minutes. After resting, the contestants continued the struggle, kicking each other's legs in a brutal manner. In the seventeenth round, Batley hurled Coleman over his head and won the second fall. The men had and won the second fall. The men had now been wrestling one hour and twenty-four minutes, and each had gained a fall. The men continued to kick each other, and struggled earnestly to gain the deciding fall. In the twenty-second round, the way in which the contestants kicked each other's legs was brutal in the extreme, and conwas brutal in the extreme, and con-tinued until Batley got Coleman off his guard, and, by a dexterous movement, twisted underneath Coleman and threw him clean over his head, and won the match, amid most intense excitement and cheering. The contest lasted two hours and eighteen minutes. Both contestants' legs were badly injured.

The Herring Fishery. The take of herrings on the northeastern coast of Scotland this season is set down at 800,000,000. Most of the cured fish go to the North German and Baltic ports, to be consumed by German peasants and emancipated Russian serfs. Already 500,000 barrels have been shipped to these regular market-places. The Scotch herring fishery is situated on one of the most dangerous coasts in the world, as the North Sea is especially stormy, and there are few eastern coast of Scotland this season is they have opened great breadths of wonderfully rich ore. Last Sunday afternoon I visited the fameus mines in company with a number of experts and operators.

The california ground, but is fourteen feet south of that company's south line.

It is here in this drift that the wonderfully rich ore of which so much has of late been said was found. This ore yields an average assay of six hundred dollars per ton! It would be an open to be a sunday of the world, as the North Sea is especially stormy, and there are few safe harbors along Eastern Scotland. Yet it is said that, with all the hardships and perils the fishermen are compelled to undergo, they are a thriving and happy race, and show an aggregate of mortality much lower than that of many comparatively safe trades, as, for instance, that of the masen. From the forty miles of seaboard in Aberdeenships, 1,900 boats are sent to the fisheries, 800 of which hail from Fraserburg along.

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Collections made and promptly remitted.

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Graf & Collar A full supply can also be obtained at my old shop on First street, Albany, Oregon.

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John Briggs,

Ranges,

Repairs neatly and promptly executed on reason-

FRONT STREET, ALBANY, Dec. 5, 1874.

Everything New. GRAF & COLLAR,

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.

Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Lounges. Sofas, Spring Beds, Chairs, Etc., Furniture repaired expeditionaly and at fair rates.
Salesroom and Factory on First Street,
near Schmeer's Hakery.
Albany, Feb. 28, 1874-25. GRAF & COLLAR;

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

Residence opposite late residence of John C. Men-denhall, near the Foundry, First street, Albany. October 22 1878. Banking Webfoot Market!

CHARLES WILSON

Having leased the Webfoot Market, on First street, adjoining Gradwohl'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.

SB The highest cash price paid for Hides,
CHARLES WILSON.

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

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.

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Steam Engines.

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Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, Paints, Dyes, Glass,

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CIGARS, TOBACCO. NOTIONS, PERFUMERY, And TOILET GOODS.

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GO TO THE

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-TO BUY-

Provisions,

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&c., &c., &c., Cheap for Cash!

Country Produce of All Kinds Bought

For Merchandise or Cash.

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Best Bargains Ever Offered in Albany. Parties will always do well to call and see for them-

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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 resoled 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.

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Repairs neatly and promptly executed on reasonable terms.

Short Reckonings Make Long Friends. Homestead **Plantation Bitters** 

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 Bittacs, to be used as a medicine only, and always according to directions.

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGIST