A SLIGHT MISTAKE. My brother and I are twins. There can be no mistake about that, for our likeness to each other is so great that it is positively unpleasant to our friends and ourselves. The celebrated Corsican brothers were not more alike than we are; that is, as far as personal appearance goes; beyond that Jim and I are utterly dissimlar. For instance: I am fond of trade, Jim hates it; I have a great dislike to horse-racing, Jim dotes upon what he pleases to call "the Turf;" I avoid danger to such an extent that I have heard some uncharitable people call my caution cowardice now, nothing pleases by brother better than running risks; I am quiet and peaceable to a fault, while Jim is always up to mischief, and constantly in hot water; in a word, two creatures more alike in features and unlike in character never existed

Of course this likeness causes no end of trouble. Many and many a time have I had to answer for Jim's faults, If he robbed the orchard, I was sure to be beaten for it, although I detested unripe fruit, and could not share in the plunder for which I had to pay the pen-

For all that, we were the best of friends, and always read to assist each that which I had in trust. I have lost other in any way we could, and, in spite of all the annoyances, never quar-

At the age of 14 Jim and I were apprenticed to a butterman, who resided in Acton. Of course I was the master's favorite, for I stuck well to business, while Jim spent all his leisure the customers. When we had served our time I determined to start in business, and asked my brother to join me, but he would not listen to my proposal.

"No, no, Dick," he said; "I've done with butter and bacon forever—that is, except for breakfast or tea. I done with butter and bacon forever—
that is, except for breakfast or tea. I beauty of the thing. I expect to make intend going in for horse racing. I have already put a few pounds on the and when I have done that I shall show

In vain I tried to persuade him to give up the idea; he was determined, and when Jim had made up his mind nothing could make him alter it. I was very sorry, for I looked upon Jim and pounds or buy the horses; you will be released, and can bring an action for damages for false imprisonment."

"Yes, that's all very well Jim." very sorry, for I looked upon Jim as entirely lost; for, in my opinion, betting meant bankruptcy, both in cash and honor. However, I trusted that Jim would soon see the folly of his ways, and would be seed to job me in the seed to be a see

do, and therefore I was happy. As the day advanced, my trade increased, and at night, when I counted the contents of my till, I found that I had every rea-

butchers, a set of men of whom I have rather a horror, I don't know why. They are a highly useful, and, I have no doubt, honest set of men; but all people have their antipathies, and butchers are one of mine. However, I disguised my feelings, and joined in the conversation, hoping thereby to make myself agreeable to the company, among whom were many of my neighbors.

Off with your crothes and say, but in less than a quarter of an hour I was dressed in his clothes, and turned out of my own house.

I crept along the road trembling at the sight of a policeman, and wondering at the little notice they took of me. I reached the train in safety, and arrived in Acton without being arrested.

I found the "Bit and Bridle" and Bob Kirby, to whom I delivered the

hors.
How I did it I cannot tell, but by how I did it I cannot tell, but by some means I managed to effend a big, hulking fellow, whom I recognized as the owner of a butcher's shop exactly facing my establishment. I tried all I could to soothe the monster, but he clared at me like an owne and made. glared at me like an ogre, and made ter? such very strong remarks that I thought

a ring came at the bell. I opened the door, and a man, clad in a long cloak, the collar of which was turned up so as to conceal his face, rushed into the passage, a proceeding I no sooner remarked than I immediately prepared to rush into the street, for I cannot bear burglars: but before I cannot bear burglars; but before I could execute
my purpose the fellow caught me by
the shoulder, and, in tones that froze
my very blood, whispered in my ear:
"Don't be a fool, Dick; come in and
shut the door, or I shall be seized."
"Jim!" I stammered, "Why, what
is the matter?"

is the matter?" "Shut the door and come into the parlor; then I will tell you."

I did as he commanded, and then

waited impatiently for the explanation of this sudden and mysterious visit.
"Phew!" said Jim, as he threw off his cloak, "I've had a narrow escape." "But how have you had an escape? and from what have you escaped?"
"Dick, I am ruined," cried my
brother, throwing himself into a chair.

"I backed the wrong horse for the St.
Leger and have lost all my money."

"I knew you would, Jim," I said;
"I knew you would. But it's no use crying over spilt milk, as the proverb says; you must come and share with me, though heaven knows that I have not much to offer you, for that horrid butcher has nearly ruined me."

"You're a good fellow, Dick; but I

not much to offer you, for that horrid butcher has nearly ruined me."

"You're a good fellow, Dick; but I have worse news still. You must know that I had a thousand pounds placed in my hands to buy horses for a gentleman. So convinced was I that Vander-decken would win this race, that I not only put my money on him, but also that which I had in trust. I have lost all, and have had to fly to avoid the police."

"Of course you did, when he came over here swearing he would pull your nose,! On, I did like the cool way in which you went to meet him and knocked in mown. It was splendid."

Could it be possible? Had my twin brother thrashed the butcher, and left me to reap the glory? As if to confirm my suspicions, at that very instant Grote appeared in his shop—and, oh, all, and have had to fly to avoid the police."

The frightful news so overcame me be done?

"This is what must be done," said time with the men from the training stables, and took more interest in making up a betting-book than in serving will take yours in exchange; you must my dear brother, in which he informed me that he had not lost his money; but having heard of my misery, he invented carry on your business here. Do you

"Yes, I see; but the police may arrest me by mistake. Derby, and I am now busy making up up, declare the whole affair has been a book for Ascot."

> "Nonsense, my dear fellow; I must win it. It's as safe as the bank." "Yes, but so was Vanderdecker."

ment to lose, or you will be too late for the train."

Bob Kirby, to whom I delivered the letter. He read it, and at once took

me to Jim's rooms, advising me not to his mare twenty miles an hour. He move therefrom if I valued my liberty.

girl came fluttering into the shop, and, with many a pretty smile and simper, purchased half a pound of best fresh

a pretty, sly glance.
"Dull?" I replied, in a dreamy manner.

"Oh, nonsense!" she cried, "it is no good putting on that modest air, after the way you behaved yesterday. Do you know, when you first came here, we all thought you such a sneak—at least most of us did; but I always said that you were not so demure as you wished to make out—and the way you snatched that kiss from me yesterday proves it.

"So," thought 1, "that is the way Master Jim has been improving my business, is it?" I looked at the little rosy mouth, and could not blame him—nay, I ventured to follow his example, and did so with

the greatest success.
"Do you know," said the young lady,
putting her arms on the counter—"do you know I have liked you ever since you thrashed that big bully, Grote, the

"What!" I exclaimed, in amaze ment, "thrashed Grote?" "Of course you did, when he came

I stepped out on the pavement to have a look at him closer. On seeing me he bowed politely, but I merely shook my fist at him, and he retreated rapidly.

I cannot describe how my business increased from that day, and all through Jim's boldness and light-heartedness. During the day I received a letter from my dear brother, in which he informed go down to Acton to my rooms, and I having heard of my misery, he invented this little plot to save me.

I have now several large shops. Jim has never joined me, he having retired from the turf and become a gentlemanfarmer. I am married, and have a large family. My eldest boy is about to marry Miss Grote, Grote having be-come very good friend with me, and, what is better, very rich. But, good friends as we are, I have never thought it worth my while to inform him of his

Feline Sagacity.

While I was residing in Newark, N. J., a lady of my acquaintance related to me an incident which I know to be true, and which I deem worthy of record. My friend determined to try the

mouth and leap with it upon the table. the train."

"But, my business?" I gasped, for I did not like the job at all.

For a moment the lady was in sore distress, not doubting that her favorite bird was doomed; but observing, presof my till, I found that I had every reason to congratulate myself, and therefore, in a luckless hour determined to smoke a pipe and have a glass in the parlor of a neighboring public house.

Accordingly I put on my hat and started off, and in a few minutes I was comfortably seated in the snug parlor, puffing my tobasco and quaffing my ale.

The company was neither numerous stood his insults for so long a time, I suppose I shall be able to bear it for a little while. There is the letter; now off with your clothes and put on mine."

add not like the job at the cat was gaming toward the hall entrance, she turned in that direction, and quickly discovered the cause. The door had been accident ally left open and a strange cat was she had driven away the intruder and closed the door, her own cat came down from the table, and having dropped the canary without the least injury, gave expression to her satisfaction in a series of joyons antics in which the bind little while. There is the letter; now off with your clothes and put on mine."

How Jim did it I can't say, but in less than a quarter of an hour I was dressed in his clothes, and turned out lady thought more of her pets than ever.—New York Ledger.

Twenty Miles an Hour.

Tom Sanders, of Buffalo, owns a little. lazy, slow mare, that is the ridicule of his friends. One recent evening he and some of these friends were talking of horses, when he astonished them by offering to bet \$100 that he could ride move therefrom if I valued my liberty.

Need I say that I felt very uncomfortable, and obeyed his orders to the letter?

On the second night after my arrival in Acton, Mr. Kirby came to my rooms and told me I must prepare to start for London at once. glared at me like an ogre, and made such very strong remarks that I thought it better to keep silent, hoping thereby to let the storm blow over. Vain hope! the butcher being unable to speak to me, in consequence of my silence, vented his malice by speaking at me. He complained about tradesmen opening new shops in opposition to the old enes; declared that he had been made quite sick by some bad butter that he had seen that day; and hoped, when the Inspector of Weights and Measures visited that neighborhood, that he would look after some shopkeepers in particular, for he, Mr. Grote, had watched one fellow tampering with his weights and scales all day.

I knew he meant me, for I certainly had amused myself in the intervals of serving my customers by polishing up my scales and weights, and as I saw by their looks that the company knew that the wetch intended me, I had no helpfor it but to reply.

"Sir," said I, in the most conciliatory manner possible, "I am exceedingly sorry that I should have unwitingly offended you; but I cannot fail to see that your observations are evidently intended for me."

"If the cap fits, you may wear it," grinned the brute.

"I must be off at once, Dick," he said break not be made up his mind to show what she could dod. It seemed like robbing Tom, to the insisted, so the stakes were put in trust cond at once. "You must take care you are not seen," he continued; "for if you are can not seen," he continued; "for if you are can not seen," he continued; "for if you are can not seen," he continued; "for if you are can not seen," he continued; "for if you are can not seen," he continued; "for if you are can not seen," he solute that he could ride that ward the train was ready to start he got on her back smiling triumphatity. He will try to make it a case of considered, the police were to me worse than the butcher. By keeping myself a striot prisoner in my own shop and knocked gently at the door, which was opened directly by Jim, to whom I delivered my dreadful me I must prepare to start for i

my scales and weights, and at I saw but there was no asfety from the police and weights, and and I saw but there was no asfety from the police and weights and the grown that it is the property of the proper

THE TERRIBLE MCWATERS.

Sketch of a Noted Western Desperado

[Nebraska City Correspondence Chicago Times,] Our District Court has just adjourned, and the notorious desperado, William McWaters, has been sentenced to twenty-one years at hard labor in the Lincoln Penitentiary, and the ponderous gates have hidden the criminal from the world in which he regarded human life no more than a sportsman does a prairie chichen. He was young in years, but graduated early among the bushwhackers of Missouri, and is known from Nebraska to Oregon as the terrible McWaters—a living personifi-cation of just such characters as figure in dime novels, and fill up the measure of glory in saloon literature.

William McWaters was born in Platte county, Mo., the year after the great flood-1844. His mother was a Kentucky woman of superior character. Soon after the rebellion broke out he joined a company of the boys who burnt the Platte bridge and precipitated the Hannibal and St. Joe train into an awful chasm, killing many of the passengers, because Federal soldiers were among them. Then heen listed with Jim Giddins' band and fought under Gen. Price for six months. On coming back home to Bee Creek he found the family residence burnt, his father and brother joined a company of the boys who burnt the Platte bridge and precipitated killed by the militia, and the rest of the family driven off in banishment. So he associated himself with Bill Anderson, eyes at her dress, and puckerin' up he John and Fletch Taylor, and other desperate bushwhackers, and resolved to sacrifice a hundred lives for one in revenge, and did pick off Capt. Cheeseman and thirty or forty of his men, who were quartered in the neighborhood. But the rising glory of Quantrell drew them over into Kansas again, where McWaters found congenial work in the sacking and burning of Lawrence, Quantrell afterward carried his free booters into Arkansas, and there they

fell out among themselves over a woman. and the sanguary Bill Anderson drew away from Quantrall and raided back through Northern Missouri like a flame of fire over the prairies, carrying young McWaters in his train, who had many adventures more strange than fiction, and was assisted out of many hairbreadth escapes by a fair heroine named Jennie Mayfield.

At the close of the war we find Mc-Waters keeping a saloon in Platte City, when he shot a man; and his friend, John Taylor, was shot by the pclice. He then escaped to St. Joe, which was seething with desperadoes from all par-ties, where his other friend, Fletch Taylor, was shot dead by the police; and McWaters, in return, shot the

Dold's saloon, in this city. They were caught and shut up in an iron cage, where it seemed they were very safe for trial. But, one evening, when the guards were shifting them, they man-

little town of Sparta, Baker county, Oregon, where he visited a relative and had a famous needle-gun, with which he murdered a man named George Weed, with whom he had a quarrel in a gambling-house. The man had gone off some distance, but had on a soldier's blue coat, and McWaters could not re-

not be kind enough to hoist her umbrella!

But no. Even while he spoke he opened that useful article and held it

A CALUMNY RETRACTED.

And a Girl and Her Lover Made Happy-Style in Nevada. The fashion reporter of an Austin City (Nev.) paper described the belle of the masquerade ball in the following astounding language:

"The most gorgeous, stunning, high-toned, richest, fastest-classest, nicest, or any other adjective for costume in the 'outfit,' was that worn by Mies Frankie Clarke. She was the hifalutinest, gayest and gallusest dressed gal in the room. She sppeared in the room as a page, and she was a page that any man would leave another to read. Both in costume and action she was as perfect as a big sunflower." big sunflower."
A couple of days after the appear-

ance of the notice, into the editorial room of the paper stalked a young man. His brow was wrapped in thunder, his body in a suit of tweed, and his hand clasped a big lump of hickory. He pulled a paper out of his pocket, and, pointing his finger to the paragraph, said: "I want ter see the man as wrote that 'ere." "I am the individresidence burnt, his father and brother can't get a word out on her. She sets in gazin' on herself, and makin' squint eyes at her dress, and puckerin' up her mouth, and actin' as if she were a blasted sight better'n anybody else. I want this 'ere thing fixed, or there'll be an editor's situation vacant," looked significantly at the club. For a moment the reporter stood in profound thought; then his face brightened, and he said, "I'll fix it in next week's paper. After you have seen the next issue, call and tell me the result." The

young man left. In the next week's paper appeared the following paragraph " A CORRECTION .- We made a grave mis-"A CORRECTION,—We made a grave mistake in our issue of last week. In our description of the masquerade ball, we accidentally substituted the name of Miss Frankie Clarke for that of Miss Georgie Waller. Any one who is acquainted with the first named lady must have discovered the error. It is true that she appeared for what was intended as a page, but she looked a good deal more like a boot-black in hard luck. She is not good-looking, her actions were absurd, and every man in the room kept as far from her as possible. She thinks of moving out of this community, as it's unappreciative. When she goes she will be escorted out of the town by a brass bande. The people of Austin will gladly miss her from among them."

The next day the young man entered the office. In his hand he bore a rifle, and his belt was ornamented with By the aid of confederates he got out of Missouri and came to Wyoming, in this county, where a romantic attach-"I look warlike, don't I? I don't feel ment sprung up between him and a a bit like fightin', you bet. You jest "Yes, but so was Vanderdecker."
"Oh, bother Vanderdecker."
"Yes, but so was Vanderdecker."
"Oh, bother Vanderdecker."
"Yes, but so was Vanderdecker."
"Oh, bother Vanderdecker."
"Yes, but so was Vanderdecker."
"Oh, bother Vanderdecker."
"Yes, but in the meantime I shall be in prison."
"Yes; but in the meantime I shall be in prison."
"Not necessarily; you must keep "Not neessarily; you must keep "Not necessarily; you must keep "Not neessarily; y scribbled away for a few minutes, and The Metzler Chair! then returned with a sheet of paper, on

where it seemed they were very safe for trial. But, one evening, when the guards were shifting them, they managed to steal the arms, and, at the pistol's mouth, drove the guards into the cage, locked them in, and escaped on horses which had been placed outside by friends. In the Indian Nation the men separated in bad blood, and Mc-Waters, for whom a large reward was offered, was again caught at Hays City, Kansas. But while the Sheriff's posses was making the prisen safe for him he executed the old maneuver, and sudenly shut six of them inside, while he escaped on the Sheriff's horse.

Which was written:

"Obstruary.—It grieves us to be compelled to announce the sudden death of Mr. Charles the clark of Mr. Charles the standard and talented fashion editor. In a moment of mental aberration he had siandered an estimable, accomplished as beautiful young lady of this city, named Miss Frankie Clarke. Yesterday her betrothed called at this office and saked for the author of the slander, and, when he discovered him, shot him dead on the spot. This paper will be unable to give fashion gossip hereafter. We find it impossible to fill the place left vacant by Mr. Keller, Though erration he had siandered an estimable, accomplished as beautiful young lady of this city, named Miss Frankie Clarke. Yesterday her betrothed called at this office and saked for the author of the slander, and, when he discovered him, be unable to give fashion gossip hereafter. We find it impossible to fill the place left vacant by Mr. Keller, Though erration he had siandered an estimable, accomplished as beautiful young lady of this city, named Miss Frankie Clarke. Yesterday her betrothed called at this office and saked for the author of the slander, and, when he discovered him, and the slander, and the stimulation of the slander, and the slander an estimable, accomplished as deautiful young lady of this city, named Miss Frankie Clarke. Yesterday her betrothed called at this office and saked for the such tor. In a moment of mental aberration he tor. which was written:

executed the old inside, while enly shut six of them inside, while escaped on the Sheriff's horse.

He then made his way northward among the Blackfoot Indians, and shot one of them dead over a bottle of whisky, and has his blankets yet, with the bullet-holes, he running the gauntlet of the whole tribe.

"That's your sort," said the "

A NEWARK (N. J.) paper gives the origin of the term "foreign" to everything connected with that State somed gambling-house. The man had gone off some distance, but had on a soldier's blue coat, and McWaters could not resist the temptation of letting fly a charge at his brass buttons shooting him in the back.

Careless English.

A lady and gentleman were crossing our meadow one cloudy day, when suddenly it began to rain.

"Won't you be kind enough to hoist my umbrella?" said the gentleman.

I was astonished at this, for if "won't" means anything at all, it means will not; and therefore, according to my translation, the genteman really had told the lady that certainly he would not be kind enough to hoist her umbrella?

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The man had gone thing connected with that State some what hurriedly, he desired, through an alien, to own real estate, and appealed to the Legislatures of many States for a specific act enabling him to do so. After trying Pennsylvania, New York, and other States, he succeeded in New Jersey, and, having secured an act of the Legislature, built the finest residence in America at Bordentown. He was liberal with his money, and became of no little service in building up the town. Philadelphia, observing his wealth, and regretting her inability to share it, talked sour grapes by calling Joseph Bonaparte King of New Jersey, and that State a foreign country governed by a despot. erned by a despot.

A DEAF muts boy recently carried a note to a lady's house in Knoxville, Tennessee, asking for clothing. She asked the boy a question, but receiving no answer, she became frightened; visions of robbers, burglars, etc., flitted before her eyes, and she quickly locked the doors, and, rushing up stairs, began to shoot a pistol out of the window, alarming the whole neighborhood, while the boy stood calmly at the door, unconscious of anything going wrong. After shooting three times, friends rushed in and the situation was explained.

Dealer in

Ranges,

Cook, Parlor and Box Stoves!

OF THE BEST PATTERNS.

ALSO.

Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware, and the usual assortment of Purnishing Goods to be obtained in a Tin Store. tion was explained.

BRIGHAM is getting the worst tongue lashing that man ever got. While his recalcitrant No. 19, Ann Eliza, is traveling about the country exposing the tribulation, jealousies, bickerings and infelicities of his much married life, a betrayed follower and quondam family friend, Mrs. Stenhouse, is showing up his vices and arrogant pretensions to his vices and arrogant pretensions to the people who live around his own door. Mrs. Stenhouse delivered her new lecture on Brigham at Salt Lake a few evenings ago. She will shortly start out on a tour of the Territories.

have been convinced that freezing will not kill locusts' eggs by trying the experiment of hatching frozen eggs before a fire. A small but important part in the Minnesota Valley is sure to be overrun by hoppers next summer.

The Swiss, Austrian and Belgian governments have adopted stringent measures against the importation of American potatoes infested with the Colorado beetle.

"You bave a pleasant home and a bright fireside, with happy children sitting around it, haven't you?" said Mr. Thompson, who thought he saw a way out of the difficulty. "Well," said the Judge, "if the happy children sit around the cheerful fireside until you return, they will stay there just forty-eight days, as I shall send you up for that time."—Cincinnati Times.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN CONNER, Banking webfoot Market!

Exchange Office,

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 Failing, W. S.

ALBANY, OREGON.

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, Will practice in all the Courts in the Second, Third 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 occupied by the late N. H. Cranor, First street, Albany, Oregon.

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D. B. RICE, M. D.,

SURCEON AND PHYSICIAN. Office, First-st., Between Ferry and Washington

POWELL & FLYNN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

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JNO. FOSHAY, Dealer in Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Blank Books, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c. Books imported to order at shortest possible no-tice.

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

Office in Parrish Brick Block, corner First and

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 JEAM will always be ready, and easily found, to do any hauling within the city limits, for a reasonable compensation.

88 Delivery of goods a specialty.

20v5 A. N. ARNOLD, Proprietor. W. C. TWEEDALE,

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

LE Call and see him.

Can be had at the following places: 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 obsaces 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 time, and are convenient to use.

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

Address
A. CARO PHERS & CO.
Box 33. Alabany, Oregon.

JOHN SCHMEER, DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions ALBANY, OREGON,

Corner of Ellsworth and First Streets With a fresh stock of Groceries, Provisions, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., to which he invites the attention of our citizens.

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

FF Call and see me.

JOHN SCHMEER.

The Old Stove Depot Mustang Liniment John Briggs,

And the usual assortment of Furnishing Goods to be obtained in a Tin Store, Repairs neatly and promptly executed on reable terms. Short Reckonings Make Long Friends. FRONT STREET, ALBANY.

Everything New. GRAF & COLLAR.

Manufacturers and Dealers in FURNITURE

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

Furniture repaired expeditionaly and at fair rates.

Salesroom and Factory on First Street,
mear 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 Gracery Store Residence opposite late residence of John C. Men-lenhall, near the Foundry, First street, Albany. October 22 1878.

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

EF The highest cash price paid for Hides.

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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.,,

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.
O'clock p. m.

O'clock p. m.

O'clock p. m. Oils, Paints,

> Dyes, Glass, Lamps, Etc ...

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

Particular care and promptness given physicians ? rescriptions and family recipes. A. CAROTHERS & CO. Albany, Oregon.

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Groceries,

Provisions, Notions.

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

Cheap for Cash !

Country Produce of All Kinds Boughtt For Merchandise or Cash.

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

MEXICAN

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 as the world. From the millions upon millions of bottlessold 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. OFD

Homestead

Plantation Bitters

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

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS