



The Albany Register

VOLUME VII.

ALBANY, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 10, 1875.

NO. 51.

BUSINESS CARDS.

SAMUEL E. YOUNG,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
**DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
THRASHERS,
REAPERS & MOWERS,
WAGONS, PLOWS,
SEED DRILLS,
BROADCAST SEED
SOWERS, ETC.**
First street, Albany, Oregon.
Terms: Cash.

St. Charles Hotel,
Corner Washington and First Sts.,
ALBANY, OREGON,
Matthews & Morrison,
PROPRIETORS.

Exchange Hotel,
Corner First and Washington streets,
ALBANY, OREGON,
E. S. Merrill & Co., Proprietors.

Under the new management, this popular hotel has been refitted and refurbished, and now offers the traveler public the best accommodations on the most reasonable terms.
Free coach to and from the House.

A CARD.

A. H. BELL & PARKER, late of Oregon City, Oregon, beg leave to inform the public that they have purchased the entire stock of drugs, medicines, &c., formerly owned by R. C. Hill & Son, at the old stand, where they purpose keeping in the future a full assortment of
**Drugs,
Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Perfumery,**
and everything usually found in a first-class drug store.
While earnestly soliciting a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the old house, we hope at the same time, by fair and liberal dealing, and careful attention to the wants of customers, to merit the esteem of any new friends who may favor us with their orders.
Particular attention will be given to the compounding of physician's prescriptions and family recipes, at all hours of the day or night.
A. H. BELL & PARKER,
Successors to R. C. Hill & Son,
Albany, October 9, 1874.

Here's the Place!

S. H. Claughton
Has received and is offering for sale a well selected stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE!
Which he is determined to sell
AT THE LOWEST PRICES
—for—
Cash, or Merchantable Produce!

Please give me a call, and examine
Goods and Prices.
S. H. CLAUGHTON,
Lebanon, Or.

O. P. S. PLUMMER, M. D.,

DEALER IN
**DRUGS,
REMEDIES,
PERFUMERIES,
GILLES,
TOBACCO,
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.**
A full stock of Trusses and Surgical Appliances.
O. P. S. PLUMMER, M. D.
171
AMERICAN EXCHANGE.

P. C. HARPER & CO.,
Dealers in
**DRY GOODS,
Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries,
Fancy Goods, Notions, Stationery,
and Stationery, Wall Paper, Wood and Willow
Ware, Trunks and Valises,
Furniture, Cutlery, &c., &c.,**
Sold very low for cash, or to prompt pay-
ing customers on time.

**Albany
Bath House & Barber Shop.**

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RE-
spectfully thank the citizens of Albany and vi-
cinity for the liberal patronage bestowed on
him for the last seven years, and hopes for the
future a continuance of transient customers and
residents in the upper part of town, he has opened
a new bath house next door to Taylor Bros.
Bath, where good workmen will always be
available to wait upon patients.
Dec 11, 1874. JOE WEBBER.

**FARMERS!
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!
AND
SAVE MONEY!**

Old Mowers, Reapers and Thrashers
Repaired and made almost as good as new.
**MERRILL & PUTNAM'S
NEW MACHINE SHOP**
is now prepared to do all kinds of
Wood Turning, Sawing and Drilling,
and any kind of mechanical work.
The best quality of work will be done at a
reasonable price.

Home Interests.

CORK SOLES.—H. Flindt makes a pair of genuine cork soled boots for \$10, and makes any kind of boots, just as ordered. He also has boots on hand. 50ml

LUMBER FOR SALE.—Mr. F. E. Robinson is prepared to furnish first quality Lumber at the foot of Washington Street. Call before contracting. 30tf

Albany Collegiate Institute opens Monday, September 6th. For particulars address, R. K. WARREN, Pres. 49td

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—All those knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned, will please be prompt on the maturity of Bonds. Respectfully, &c., G. H. BABER. Sept. 1, 1875—3w

A FINE LOT OF SHEEP FOR SALE.—Jay Blain has about one hundred and forty head of good, young, healthy sheep to sell. They sheared an average of five and a half pounds of wool each, last spring. Call at S. E. Young's store.

For elegant and cheap glassware, most any pattern, go to the Dollar Store.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.—Some days ago Messrs. H. B. & T. C. Sprenger misad a valuable Devonshire bull, Victor Secord, from their farm two miles north of Sheild. When last seen the bull, a dark red in color, had a board fastened to his head, a brass knob on the end of each horn, and was side-hopped. Victor is the finest animal in the State, and the owners value him correspondingly, and will pay a good reward to any one returning him to them at their farm as above, or will reward any one giving them information which will enable them to regain him.

The latest styles of Jet jewelry, way down, at the Dollar Store.

To the Farmers of Lion County.

Hold your orders until you see the Chicago Plows Threshers. Ask old Illinois farmers and they will tell you that they are the best in the world, without any exception. Sold only by Lintorth, Kellogg & Co., Portland, and their agents throughout Oregon and Washington Territory. We also have a full line of farming implements and machines, consisting of the following A No. 1 goods: Wm. Anson Wood Mowers, which took 32 first premiums, in field trials, in 1874, and could go into the field with any machine on this coast to demonstrate that they are the best, which we are prepared to prove, and challenge any machine to the contest. Extras to all machines supplied from our Portland house, without delay—a full supply always on hand. Please send for price list and circulars. Address, A. SLOCUM, Agent, Portland, Oregon. 43nd

The fall term of Albany Collegiate Institute commenced last Monday.

School books, note books, music books, historical, financial, poetical, political, religious, and medical works, scientific, viols, organs and other musical instruments and goods; cap, note and letter papers, pens, ink, envelopes, and various and sundry other goods and novelties at the P. O. Book Store, presided over by that excellent and accommodating gentleman, Jno. Fosbury, Esq., for sale at living rates. You are invited to call and see his stock.

If you want a rumful of cotton socks for four bits, go to the Dollar Store.

NEW FILM.—Sam Miller has bought the Western film, consisting of the material and unshipped work, and is now prepared to furnish, anything in his line, consisting of Carriages, Buggies, Lumber Wagon, Hooks, &c., and general sundries, nearly all with the patch. I employ none but the best of mechanics. I think I can make it an object for you to buy of me, in price, and durability of work. Use the best materials, history and oak from the Eastern States. Call and examine for yourselves at what a fair price. I have had several years of experience on this coast, and with the knowledge thus gained, can furnish you with a full line of goods, at as low a price as can be bought in this city. A large lot of lumber, wagon, sled and spring carriages and backs on hand. Patrons bring machinery of all kinds, and we will repair and build up your own state, and you will preserve it.

Fenton takes elegant pictures, large or small.

MR. JAMES MOORE.—Will commence, on or about the 10th day of May, delivering fresh Milk, Butter, Eggs and Vegetables to the citizens of Albany. Now is the time to make your arrangements, as Mr. Moore will run a team daily, and do as he agrees. 283tf

PREMIUM CHAIRS.—Those wishing to procure the celebrated Metzler chair, will find notes that none are Genuine unless the name J. M. METZLER appears on the back of each chair. 44 tf

Mark Twain, in a letter to the inventor of a mosquito net, tells us this way: "There is nothing that a just and right-minded man rejects in more than to see a mosquito imposed on and put down and brow-beaten and aggravated, and this ingenious contrivance will do it. And it is a rare thing to worry a fly. It will stand off and curse this invention till language utterly fails him; I have seen them do it hundreds of times. Like to die in the air on the back porch in Summer, and so I would not be without this portable net for anything. When you get it hold it close to you, and you will see it out of the window. There are heaps of ways of getting priceless enjoyment out of these charming things, if I had time to point them out and dilate on them." 31td

China has streets paved with granite blocks laid over three hundred years ago, and as good as new.

"TREASURY GIRLS."

ONE OF THEM TELLS US ALL ABOUT THEM—HOW THEY COUNT UNCLE SAM'S MONEY.

(Washington Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.)
"Treasury girls," he it known, are not all young; in fact, some of them, no doubt, have children as old as your correspondent, while many are yet in the full bloom of girlhood, and more have entered the cypress-hung portals of old maidhood, or have worn, or still wear, the widow's weeds. Still, according to my festive correspondent, all ladies engaged in the Treasury Department are "girls," be it known they be gray-haired matrons and heads of families. As I have said, "Treasury girls," are not at all either young or pretty, as is generally supposed, and in looking over the "sea of faces" I have discovered but few who look as though their owners consider life as a great flirtation made up of little flirtations; on the contrary, the majority of faces belonging to "Treasury girls" bear the impress of an earnest purpose earnestly pursued, while many are evidently shawled by sorrow or disappointment; in fact, the ladies who are engaged in the Treasury Department are only a small detachment of the great army of women who find themselves dependent on their own resources, and have, as is natural, sought out the best places they could command.

The average "Treasury girl" does not go to work in silk and lace, according to the popular idea; but, on the contrary, wears a loose sack and overdress of some light wash goods over a worsted skirt; and, by way of taking all romance out of the matter, carries a little lunch down in a paper or pinned up in a red napkin. Neither do all "Treasury girls" preserve the lines of beauty in form or face; on the contrary, there are thin, angular and perpendicular women among them, and there are some who are burdened with flesh; most certainly, there are some who evidently did not win their positions by means of personal beauty.

Near the table at which I sat, on my first day was a plain looking Michigan girl, with no nonsense about her, who had her sleeves pinned up and her dark hair cut short for convenience. She counts well, and every day does a square day's work for Uncle Sam. To my left was a sweet womanly girl, who was an adept at her work, and who acted as my teacher. First, I had ten-cent notes to count, which were given me in a bundle made up of ten smaller packages. I will write what she taught me, so that if any of my readers ever become Treasury girls they will know how to begin. First, each small package is bound up in a paper strap, upon which is marked \$10, and these small packages are bound together with rubber bands. After removing one of these bands, Miss R. told me to take one of the small packages and count it carefully, one, two, three, up to twenty-five, when I should lay the notes together and count twenty-five more, until I had counted four times twenty-five, or one hundred notes, which is what each package should contain. The paper strap which binds the package is kept until the notes are counted, and if there should be a note or two over or under one hundred, the cast off strap must be marked so much "over" or so much "short."

Different issues of money must not be put together; for instance, if one finds an old issue of dimes in a package of new ones, they must be culled out and laid aside, and their loss made up from another package, which leaves it "short." When you get tired of being at odds" and want to square up, you borrow what you lack to make up a package of a neighbor; but perhaps all this time you have been accumulating an old issue of dimes—that is, you have probably taken five or six out of each package you have counted, and if you are a beginner, these worry you immensely, at least they did me, to such an extent that I asked Miss R. what in the world I should do with the "ragged edge" things. "Why," said my pretty teacher, "if you have barely enough to make a package, count them and borrow of a neighbor what you lack, and in that way you will get rid of all your odds and commence square again."

So this is the principle upon which money is counted, from dimes on up to the larger denominations. When you have finished your work for the day, you take your money to a part of the room where there is a man and a ma-

chise, and the man and maorie (together punch an ugly hole in each package of bills, and then it is called "canceled." After this the packages are out in two, and each half of the package is sent to a different department and re-counted, and, if any mistakes are found, I don't know what comes next; but, if I should disappear suddenly at any time, my friends may conclude that "Treasury girls" who have the audacity to make mistakes are quietly made away with, and that no questions must be asked.

It is not desirable to advance rapidly in the art of counting money, for the reason that when you become quite proficient you are given notes of higher denominations to count, and even among fifty-cent notes there are many counterfeit, and if you put these spurious notes among Uncle Sam's money you will be obliged to make it good to him out of your own little pocket-book. Miss R. showed me three counterfeit fifty cent notes from her work the other morning, but I couldn't see anything wrong with them, and she did not attempt to explain how she told them, as General Spinner says, "No woman ever could give a reason why a bill is a counterfeit, only that it is a counterfeit, and ninety-nine times out of a hundred she is right."

I have had a peculiar horror of "odds," because they must lie about loosely on one's table until they can be made into packages, and the fear of brushing them off is a constant nightmare to me, partly on account of dreadful story which I read in the *Capital* two or three weeks ago about a luckless Treasury girl "who dropped" an "odd" and was immediately collared, as it were, by an official whose name the *Capital* spells with three letters, which, when pronounced, mean intestine. Well, the lady was marched up to the Treasurer's room for a reprimand, where it was administered as kindly as possible, but still she was indignant at being taken before the Treasurer for a reprimand, like a school girl drawn up before the principal for some act of willful naughtiness.

So far as I personally am concerned, I might endure a correction of this kind with angelic meekness, but for the sake of preserving the dignity of the Indiana press, with which I have been connected for a few years, I shall endeavor gracefully to avoid such offenses as would make it necessary that I should be led up stairs by one lug to Mr. New for punishment.

I happen to know a small joke all to myself on this same official whom the *Capital* does not love. It was a few mornings ago while waiting to see a lady friend at the Treasury a fine looking gentleman came in and asked Mr. G. if he could see Mrs. A. "I don't know, sir," answered Mr. G. in a highly official manner; "the rules are very strict in regard to seeing visitors; unless it be on very important business." This answer would have annihilated utterly an ordinary person, but this gentleman only looked squarely at the official and said: "It is not business of the slightest importance to me, sir; I am United States Senator," and Mrs. A. wishes to see me about getting a leave of absence." The transformation which this sentence produced upon the official face was something wonderful to behold. It relaxed all its stony outlines and melted at once into the most delightful gentleness, as its owner said, "Oh, that alters the case. You can see the lady in a moment," and instantly he disappeared, and almost immediately reappeared with a very pretty, modest looking lady in tow, who at once entered into conversation with the U. S. S. about her leave.

So I have already learned that the name U. S. S. has a magic influence upon stony-hearted officials, and that the most inflexible rules can be made to yield when the proper kind of pressure is brought to bear.

In talking with the ladies of the Treasury, I find that Mr. New is very well liked, even by those who are strongly attached to General Spinner; it is a matter not of loving New the less, but Spinner the more. One lady who has been long in the Treasury said she liked Mr. New very much, but that the ladies could not expect to feel the same freedom with him as they had with General Spinner, who was an old gentleman whose every lady in the department grew so regard as a personal friend, and felt free to talk about her interests or her troubles, as she could

not do with a younger man. It seems to have been this state of affairs, and nothing more, or I might say nothing worse, which gave rise to some unpleasant newspaper insinuations and to the term "Treasury pets."

VARIOUS "FOODER."

A reign of terror seems to be prevailing in some portions of Utah, growing out of the audacious and insolent attitude of the Mormons in connection with the Lee trial.

A flume fifteen miles long has recently been put up in Nevada, at a cost of \$250,000, to carry firewood, logs and timber to a mine.

Among the latest labor-saving inventions is a patent painting machine, which is said to paint 600 laths of ordinary size for Venetian blinds in an hour.

Immigration into the United States shows a decrease of 86,000 for the year ending June 30, 1875, as compared with the year ending June 30, 1874.

The Spanish Government intends to send ten thousand men to Cuba, that Captain-General Valmaceda may execute his plans for the reduction of the insurrection.

A number of postmasters of small offices throughout the country have been removed for unlawful disposition of postage stamps, unjustly increasing their salaries thereby.

Fifty commercial corporations and trades unions of Paris will send delegates to the centennial exposition at Philadelphia to study and report upon the various objects exhibited.

Recently nineteen American horres were sold in Liverpool at a remarkably good price, thus making, perhaps, the commencement of a new trade between England and America.

Recently two inkstands and a pen were dug up at Pompeii. The pen is of metal, and made almost similar in shape to our quill pens; so in the writing line the moderns are not so far ahead after all.

They have just finished, at South Boston, Mass., the largest breech-loading rifled cannon in the world. It is steel lined, weighs 82,280 pounds, is twelve inches calibre, carries a six hundred pound shot, and requires a charge of seventy pounds of powder. It is destined for Sandy Hook.

A young man, who was quite a dog-fancier before his marriage, now has a boy a year and a half old, and is quite enthusiastic over his training. He says he believes the blamed little thing has got as much sense as a rat terrier, and with proper training can be taught as many tricks.

Ex-President Johnson was well insured. The aggregate of the policies on his life is said to be no less than \$250,000. His heirs will be comfortably situated for the remainder of their lives, and the loss that the ex-President sustained in the failure of Jay Cooke's bank is a lilliputian matter alongside of this.

John D. Lee, the Mountain Meadow's fiend, is the father of 64 children, 28 of whom are grown men. He is grand-father of 150 children, and has had 18 wives, seven of whom still call him husband. He regrets that he didn't have more wives and that his children do not number 500. The old devil incarnate has been removed from Beaver to Salt Lake and will be tried again in November.

Harper's Weekly gives the portraits of James and Daniel Preece, the oldest living twins in this country, if not in the world. They were born in Williamsburg, Mass., on the 22d of December, 1784, and during the ninety years of their life have enjoyed uniformly good health. One has for many years resided in Chesterfield, Mass., and the other in West Springfield. There resides also at Gill, Franklin county, Mass., a pair of twin sisters eighty years of age.

The Sacramento *Record-Union* has an article on the troubles at Corinne which has the true ring to it. It says: "If the Gentiles of Utah are in danger, and help is wanted, a call for volunteers in California will be responded to by twenty thousand armed men inside of twenty-four hours; and if those volunteers should go to Utah and find hostilities in operation, we should be sorry to have to answer for the consequences of their indignation. The Mormons, in fact are playing with matches at the open door of a powder magazine." "Oh Centennial exhibition must come! A small thing as regards time to the Japanese, who are going to have what

may be called a millennial exhibition. It is to be held in the town of Nara, which was the residence of the Mikadon more than a thousand years ago, in which a building still stands, erected before the court left the town, A. D. 794, and which is more remarkable, is made of wood. It is said to have been examined every sixty-first year since its erection and repaired when necessary. There may be seen the treasures placed there more than a thousand years ago, by the Mikados which have escaped the danger of fire, robbery and revolution during that long period. In addition to these antiquities with their inventory, made in the eighth century, are some fresh objects which have in the course of centuries been added, so the whole exhibition is a curious record of 1,000 years of national existence.

Mark Twain, in the August *Atlantic* mourns over the diminished length of the Mississippi in this strain: The Mississippi betwixt Cairo and New Orleans was 1,215 miles long 176 years ago. It was 1,040 after the American Bend cut-off (some 16 or 17 years ago). It has lost 67 miles since. Consequently its length is only 978 miles at present.

In the space of 176 years the lower Mississippi has shortened itself 242 miles. That is an average of a trifle over one mile and a third per year. Therefore, any calm person, who is not blind or idiotic, can see that in the Old Oolitic Silurian period, just a million years ago next November, the Lower Mississippi river was upwards of 1,300,000 miles long, and stuck out over the Gulf of Mexico like a fishing-rod. And by the same token any person can see that 742 years from now the lower Mississippi will only be a mile and three quarters long, and Cairo and New Orleans will have joined their streets together, and be plodding comfortably along under a single Mayor and a mutual Board of Aldermen. There is something fascinating about science. One gets such wholesome returns of conjecture out of such a trifling investment of fact.

THE LAST SWIM.

He entered the water in his usual manner, swam out, and when some distance from the shore was observed to throw up his arms and struggle and then lie motionless, drifting with the tide. A boat immediately went to his assistance and brought him to the shore, frothing at the mouth, with all the evidences of an apoplectic attack. The sudden shock of the cold water and his mental condition undoubtedly produced the fatal result that had so long been predicted.

MR. RALSTON'S FAMILY.

Mr. Ralston had four children, two sons, 14 and 46 years of age, who have lately returned from Massachusetts, where they have been at school, and who, under escort of a tutor, had been traveling throughout the State for three weeks past, it being Mr. Ralston's desire that his boys should familiarize themselves with their native State. His daughters are, one 8 and the other 9 years of age. They are with their mother. The sons arrived in San Francisco on Saturday morning.

He was a devoted and affectionate father and husband and especially attached to his baby girl.

Mrs. Ralston bore the blow of the loss of fortune with perfect cheerfulness, nor gave a single anxious thought to the future except in her fear of the effect of this excitement upon her husband. In riding from her Pine-street home she remarked to a lady friend, "This is my last ride in this carriage; we will have to start life anew." We forbear to speak of her anguish when it was announced to her that her worst fears were realized, and that the dead body of her husband was on its way to temporary residence.

"OLD IRONIDES."—An excursionist down the Delaware river from Philadelphia can scarcely fail to notice, as he passes the naval station, an old and battered hulk, snugly ensconced upon one of the several docks of the yard. The hulk in question belongs to one of the finest vessels that ever floated the Stars and Stripes, and one which, of all our decaying navy has the most interesting and historic associations. The *Constitution*, or *Old Ironides*, as she is better known, is freely outlined in the shattered hull which ghastly ribs, set against the shadows of the Navy Yard, is all that remains of the once proud frigate which did such gallant service against the Algerine pirates in 1804 and the British in 1813, and which, down to the beginning of the war, was in active service in the United States Marine. The *Constitution* was built at Boston in 1797. She is known for her staunchness and seaworthiness for her gallant engagement in the battle of Tripoli, for her victory over the British, her capture of the *Java*, and the many prizes she took during the war of 1812, and for the more than three thousand years of active service she did as a member of our navy. For several years past she has lain neglected at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, a thing of modern, while the fishy gulleys and unwholesome masonry have engaged the attention of the public, and washed down by the people's affections.

A GREAT MENTAL STRAIN.
Under the events of the last month he has sustained great mental anxiety. He has been steadily converting his private fortune into money and turning it in for support of the Bank. His last important transaction was to sell his interest in the Virginia and Truckee Railroad, being a one-fourth interest to Dr. O. Mills for \$700,000. This deal was steadily paying \$100,000 per month. His Belmont residence, his Pine-street mansion were sold and the proceeds appropriated in the same direction. His Talara valley property was purchased with the money derived by his former partner, Mr. Fries, to his wife and children. This property also goes to the Bank creditors.

On the morning of his death he arose at 5 o'clock and informed his wife that he had conveyed to the Bank the Pine-street residence and furniture; and that she must leave forthwith, taking only her clothing and personal effects, and that he had made temporary arrangements with her uncle, Colonel J. D. Fry, or a temporary home until he could make further arrangements, and that he proposed to start the new day and achieve for himself another fortune.