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Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,

MY FIRST CLIENT.

"Door, Jenks!" " Yes, sir."

My servant bowed profoundly as he hastened to answer the office bell. I was impressed with the belief that Jenks, as a waiting-man was altogether too genteel for me; his demeanor was perfectly respectful; he obeyed all my orders with promptitude and dispatchtruly alarming! I dared scarcely open tions of Ralph Dorle,"
my mouth in his presence, for fear that "We will soon put

"Lady, sir, would like to see you."
"Yes, Jenks," I said, fixing my eye-

"Show her in, Jenks."

"Yes, sir," replied Jenks, with agone calls, sir?"

"Don't disturb me." "No, sir."

"A client, I suppese," I mentally of Story's Digest.

I was a young lawyer, of moderate "Certainly," I replied, with a glance expectations, and, encouraged by a little of warm admiration at the plump little had the hardihood to hang out my sign, jection. Shall we go now?" from a small office that opened on Beck-

that I was weighed down with as many appearance, and civilly opened it. cases of magnitude and importance as

found study, as the door opened, and me out this afternoon." the graceful figure of a young lady,

air, as she said:
"Is this Mr. Belgrave?"

Lesitatingly,

"You have heard of the Buffins of the street. Clifton?"

"Never before," said I, deferentially. "I presume you refer to your tamily. served: Now I call to mind, I did meet with "Mr. an article in the Herald, referring to Can you tell me what time it is?" some trouble about the Buffin's estate." "It eoneerns us—I mean mother and myself"—replied Miss Buffins, with a vivid blush. "This paragraph I happen to have with me; and as it partientally indicates the chiest of my visit I intended to get the cheek of Dorle's

"As she spoke, the young lady drew she had underlined with a pencil. I read it with renewed interest: "THE BUPPIN'S ESTATE-ALLEGED INSANI-

TT OF MRS. BUFFINS. "Several years ago, a wealthy merchant, doing business in Lispenard Street, died, and bequeathed a handlome property, about half a million, to his widow, Mrs. Jane Buffins. A glause in the will provided that, in case of her marriage or prenature discease, the guardiauship and control

unprincipled man-"

"I see," I interrupted, with a wise shake of my head. "A conspiracy to get the property in his hands. Go on."

"This scheming villain, Dorle, has me mysteriously. almost entirely in his power," she con-"Good tor yet I never encountered his cold, analytical eye without feeling decidedly uncomfortable. I remembered how to forcibly detain me a prisoner in my the by," he added, pleasantly "who is compassionately he smiled, the first own house, and treats me with cruel morning of his attendance, when I in- rigor. Yesterday I accidently found a quiet air of contempt as he took the blacking-brush from me when I made a escape. This I accomplished by bribing "II teeble effort to polish my own boots. I the jailoress to allow me a brief leave "You are an uncommon dry fellow—tancied myself a convict in the hands of absence, and now I am tree. I came shrewd, devilish shrewd?" of a jailor, while he dusted my coat, to you, sir, hearing that you are a young and smoothed my stove-pipe. The as-cendency that Jenks had over me was be corrupted by the artful representa-my hand."

"We will soon put an end to his tyhis critical ear would detect some blun- rannical course," I observed, importantder. I was even forced to the humilia- ly making an entry in my memorandumting necessity of keeping my luncheon book. I was at that moment, let me of doughnuts and cheese for consecutive confess it, considerably flattered by the hours in my breeches pocket, lest the circumstance of the young lady refer-inevitable wretch should discover that ring the case to me, a briefless young I lunched out-side of a coffee-house. I lawyer. I thought, besides, that Miss am positive that Captain MacSword, of | Eleanor Buffins was altogether the pretthe Independent Rifles, recommended tiest and most engaging girl I had ever the tellow to me specially as a loinment, had the good fortune to meet; all my but here he returns with a polite bow, sympathies were aroused in her behalf. It was one of those romantic episodes in the life of a professional man that might lead to fortune and fame. I alglasses on my nose, and examining the ready fancied myself in a "brown stone front," and, in the glowing enthusiasm "Miss Eleanor Buffins, of Clifton, of youthful imagination, pictured my-

"The first step necessary to be taken," gravating composure, and resting his pursued I, "is to obtain the release of hand on the door-knob. "In case any your good mother; the next to save you from the persecution of your unnatural guardian. I'll tell you what I will do-I will go round and see Dorle Jenks looked at me scrutinizingly, myself. It might frighten him a little, and vanished in his noiseless way as and, rather than risk a public exposure, though the phantom of Jenks had come he will be quite ready to effect a compromise."

"It you are resolved upon seeing him," jaculated, as I threw myself in a pro- remarked Miss Eleanor, hesitatingly, fessional attitude, and seized a volume "may I beg the favor of accompanying von ?

stipend left me by a bachelor uncle I beauty. "I have not the slightest ob-"As you please, sir."

man Street. I do not know that any one noticed the sign, save myself, which without another word, put on my best I was accustomed to contemplate with kids, which I always had ready, in a much inward satisfaction, at least a side pocket, for extra occasions, and, dozen times during the day, in all the with a low bow to Miss Eleanor, galglory of gilt lettering, "George Bel- lantly offered her my arm. She accepted it, unhesitatingly, and we stepped However, if I had no clients, I retained at least the semblance of business, and always took care to walk burriedly into the office, with my hands full of docu- servant. Delusive hope! Just as we ments, leaving everybody to imagine fairly reached the door, Jenks made his

"Jenks," said I, quite vexed at the the Honorable District Attorney him- officious politeness of the scoundrel "it I was apparently absorbed in pro- wait. Important business will detain

"All right, sir," replied Jenks, scrnt-Boats will leave ALBANY for CORVALLIS or clad in deep mourning, softly glided to-ward my desk. inizing Miss Buffins with a vulgar leer. "Hang the fellow," I mentally ejac-I started with an exclamation of ulated, "He is positively laughing in admiration, as she threw aside her veil, his sleeve at me. I wonder if he has and revealed a countenance of exceed- the impudence to suppose this girl ising loveliness. It was the finely chise'. Buh !" I ejaculated aloud; whereupon ed and expressive features of a young my fair companion started and said girl that had barely reached her 18 h "Sir?" in an interrogative tone and I "Sir " in an interrogative tone and I year; dark-blue eyes of heavenly depth heartily apologized. I could have gazed upon me, with a sad, inquiring killed Jenks on the spot! I was in the mood to do it. I could have shot him, stabbed him with a dirk, or bayonetted "That is my name," I replied, rising him in zouave style; but it required with a bad attempt to be very calm some selt-possession to conceal my wrath, and self-disposed. "Be scated, miss," and softly replied, "Oh, nothing, miss," She timidly accepted the chair which and still muttering awful threats of I wheeled near my own, and observed vengeance against my aggravating manservant, I conveyed my lady friend into

After we had walked a few blocks in silence, Miss Buffins carelessly ob-

"Mr. Belgrave, my watch has stopped. "Let me see," I replied, ostentatious-

larly indicates the object of my visit, I intended to get the check of Dorle's pression of surprise, will ask you to read it again." cashed, but of course I am too late. His reply mystifice The banks are closed. Mother's sad ever. a newspaper from her pocket, and point- fate has so engrossed my thoughts, that ed out the paragraph alluded to, which I quite forgot about it until this mo-

"Don't disturb yourself on that account," said I, politely. "If the amount is not too large, perhaps I may be able Eleanor, is now in Paris, where she is to cash it for you, myself."
"You are very kind," rejoined Miss
Buffins, with a sweet smile, "The

insanity. She has been so represented Grindwell, looking at the document by Ralph Dorle, and he even bribed the "Second National Bank, New York. physicians and suborned witnesses to pay to the bearer or order four hun-prove it. She is the victim of a base, dred and fifty dollars. — Ralph Dorle."

"What's this, Belgrave, eh, eh?"
I was willing to have him think so so I only laughed and shook my head

that pretty girl you are escorting?" "That's a secret," I answered, with a sisted upon dressing myself, and his check signed by him, for a small amount knowing wink. "Tell you some other

> "Ha ha, ha," laughed Grindwell I could not help thinking so myself, as I departed with the greenbacks in

Miss Eleanor Buffins was kicking her pretty shaped gaiter boots against the stoop, with some impatience, as I presently rejoined her,

received the money and deposited it even enroll my name among the dusty safely in her wallet. "It is certainly files of Police Court. kind, but we have no time to lose. I we do not hurry, we may miss seeing Dorle. I wish him to understand that I cannot and will not submit to his

tyrannical usurpation of authority." I secretly applauded the spirit of my lovely client, and, talking pleasantly to anecdotists of the day. beguite the time, we hastened up Br. adway, threaded the intricacies of Bleeker way, threaded the intricacies of Bleeker street, and in less than half an hour net speech. A Dr. Royston, doubtless but both of them had all their money halted in front of a plain-looking man- a most excellent man, had sued Mr. sion, ornamented with an old-tashioned,

brass knocker "We have reached Mr. Dorle's," whispered my fair companion, drawing nearer to me, and trembling like a leaf. "I feel my courage deserting me, now I am here. He is a cruel man. I fear tarmer insisted that his lawyer should derstands that-that-you have con-

the house at all."

ed Miss Eleanor, faintly.

where I sat in solitude and gloom, amus- but this ain't no doctor at all." ing myself by drawing a fancy picture of the artiul Mr. Dorle, whom I imagined to be an ugly old gentleman on the ploma, and see if I am not a doctor."

This was evidently telling, and Dr. Royston put in with, "Look at my diploma, and see if I am not a doctor." shady side of fifty, with a cunning, evil opened, to confront a pleasant, benevo- made a dector vet." lent-faced old gentleman, who bowed

in the most genial manner possible, "Mr. Ralph Dorle," I stammered, hesitatingly. of her mother's death."

with a start. ing, at four o'clock, quite peacefully, so I learned from the attendant physicians. The distressing malady which had afflicted her for several years took a fatal afflicted her for several years took a fatal plause closed the speech, and the defendance of the speech and the sp afflicted her for several years took a fatal plause closed the spe turn, as we all feared. Poor Eleanor is

now an orphan," I was quite chop-fallen by this unexpected and startling news. It had upset

"About six months ago," replied Mr. Dorle, staring at me with an odd ex-

I was aghast, "Good Heavens!" I exclaimed, at

Total\$850 00

property again; but I consoled myself for this treble disaster, by summarily discharging my genteel man-servant, "Jenks," who, I suspected laughed in "Mister" or "Colonel"—just as you "Jenks," who, I suspected. laughed in his sleeve at my simplicity and credulity. I don't know whether I could possibly prove it; but it was enough to see that I was the laughing stock of every middling lawyer and pettifogger, from Chambers street to the purlieus of the tombs; and, though I strove manfully against the torrent of ridicule that engulfed me, it proved too much for a young man of my slender legal attain.

"Mister" or "Colonel"—just as you please; but (with dignity) I am not a Major, sir." The necessary correction was made at once, when the Colonel proceeded, with an affability and polite-ness that I have rarely seen excelled, what he knew about poker playing in Frankfort. Ha said: "I have frequently seen, sir, in this Capital—and I am sorely hurt sir, that things have so realized. young man of my slender legal attainments, and in a few weeks I quietly hauled down my sign and became a broker's clerk, with no lingering ambi
"Yot is de reasons mit dose notes?" replied the honest Teuton; "don't she vastly changed—as much as \$500 bet on a pair of deuces."

"Good?" answered the grocer; "why you're a lucky man—that note is worth." "Really Mr. Belgrave, I am sorry to put you to all this trouble," she said, with one of her winning smiles, as she tion to figure as a "notary public," or

> How old Peter Bennet Won His Case If Alexander H. Stephens should be at home and his mind not absorbed by whole score is wiped out. I shall never whole score is wiped out. public affairs, the visitor will find in

One story-alas that he cannot sit in Bennet, a farmer, for his bill. " Little Aleck," as Alexander is minified by his friends, told his client, Peter B., that Judge Peterbaugh gave an anxious the case of service and its value were proved against him in legal form and there was no real defense. But the old that he may use violence, when he un-

"Gentlemen of the jury, I am't no "I will do just as you say," murmur- lawyer and no doctor, and you ain't here for the balance of the money in the nuther. And it we farmers don't stick world, and I guess you can't raise me Of course, under the circumstances, it could only add to her excitement to confront her guardian just then; so I

world, and I guess you can't raise me above that." That was a settler; and the Judge took the money; but I don't think I ever enjoyed myself so much as "Yes." requested her to step in a drug-store near by and wait for me. She obeyed without hesitation, while I, somewhat flurried with the prospect of a stormy interview with her guardian, hastened to announce my presence.

tors in their place, and some is clever men, but they ain't farmers, gentlemen of the jury. Now this Dr. Royston was a new doctor, and I sent for him to doctor my wife's sore leg. And he did, and put some salve truck on it and some is clever men, but they ain't farmers, gentlemen of the jury. Now this Dr. Royston next day and both were found to be quite worthless. The Judge," the Colonel's and the Jude's checks were taken down to the bank the onext day and both were found to be quite worthless. The Judge," the Colonel's and the Jude's checks were taken down to the bank the onext day and both were found to be quite worthless. The Judge, "the Colonel's and the Jude's checks were taken down to the bank the onext day and both were found to be quite worthless. The Judge, "the Colonel's and the Jude's checks were taken down to the bank the open control of the jury. Now this Dr. Royston was a new doctor, and I sent for him to doctor my wife's sore leg. And he did, and put some salve truck on it and some is clever. requested her to step in a drug-store tors in their place, and some is clever to announce my presence.

A dirty-faced servant-girl presented herself, in answer to my summons. Mr. Ralph Dorle was in. Handing the maid my card, I crept into a dark parlor, tors as I know is doctors, sure enough,

"His diploma!" said the new-fledged any one calls, tell 'em they needn't expression on his wrinkled features, but orator, with great contempt. "That

was somewhat confused, when the door ain't nothin', for no piece of paper ever "Ask my patients," shouted the now

furious physician.
This was the conventional straw that secemed to break the back of the ora-"That's my name, Mr. Belgrave," tor's patience. "Ask your patients!" said Eleanor's guardian, sm ling, as he threw open the blinds, and waved me ALL DEAD." Then, in rapid declama to a seat. "You must excuse this her- tion, he named case after case, well mit-looking apartment; my house looks like a tomb since Eleanor left us. Poor girl—she is yet to learn the sad news ponent had treated them, and their owners buried them, and continued:
"Mrs. Buffins is dead then?" I said,
with a start.
"Ask your patients! Why, I would have to seek them in the lonesome "Yes, sir, she died yesterday morn-churchyard, and rap on the silent tomb

HOME-Made Cream Candy.—To a but one hand," the Colonei remarked animal has probably been fed on flesh.

tablementals at most add two all my calculations at one fell blow. I tablespoonfuls of water to dissolve it, and boil, without stirring, is a bright tin pan until it will crisp in water like picion, I inquired.

"When did Eleanor leave home?"

The dissolve it, and the carefully brushed some particles of sand off the curbstone with the end of his cape, "and that was under rather peculiar circumstances. The Judge and I had been up to Louisa, on the Big Sandy, getting some counterfeit money, and a few poisoned chicken-gaffs to or lemon or peppermint essence, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of cream tartar. Pression of surprise.

His reply mystified me more than ever.

"When done, pour out into a buttered pan, and when cool enough to handle, work it as you would molasses candy until it is perfectly white, then stretch and lay on a marble slab or moldingvery morning."
"You speak in enigmas, Mr. Belgrave.
Are you aware that my ward, Miss on a plate. When children want candy, by all means let them have that made by all means let them have that made of paris, chalk, starch and poisoneus compounds which derange their stomach

GOOD OLD DAYS IN KENTUCKY.

had made good her escape with her ill-gotten booty. and small desire for blood, when it gotten booty.

I never heard from her or my missing property again; but I consoled myself for this treble disaster, by summarily discharging my genteel man-servant, life, insist that you shall either call me discharging my genteel man-servant, life, insist that you shall either call me got away with the boodle,"

"In money?" I eagerly inquired. "In money? No, sir. A Kentucky gentleman has no occasion to carry his bank around with him. He marks his winnings and losings on his shirt-cuffs, forget," the Colonel continued, shaking him one of the best and most prolific his fat sides in mirth, "the hand that was played between Judge Peterbaugh and Colonel Tanzy, five or six years ago. but both of them had all their money on the table, and Colonel Tanzy, drawing a check out of his pocket, filled it glance at his hand, and being satisfied with its contents, apparently, called for a blank check himself, and rapidly filling it up and throwing it upon the table said: "I see your raise, sir, and go sented to be my friend.

"Be calm, Miss Eleanor. Nay, I perceive you are greatly agitated. You can remain outside until I return. I really see no necessity of your entering the house at all."

him that he ought to speak himself if he thought a speech could be made, and was surprised by the retort, "I will, if Bobby Toombs won't be too hard on me." Mr. Toombs promised and Peter Bennet began:

"I see vohr raise, sir, and go you \$200 better." "I am sincerely grieved at the circumstance," the Colonel replied, "but I must play my hand;" and calling for another check and filling it up, he went the Judge a thousand better.

ter. "Oh, that's a mere begatelle," a quiet game of draw, and, when he Gravelotte, und Sedan?" or not. At the Capital che night there was a big pot on the table and it came down between the Judge and a member from the saw log region. They botn seemed to have good hands, and after the preliminary betting, the Judge raised his antagonist \$20-all the money he had before him.

"I see that raise," exclaimed the saw log man, nervously shoving his cards together, "and go you this pocket-book "Oh, you do, do you?" said the cate matter of examining the pocketthat there was nothing in any of the wallets, when the Judge and the lumboard, and the game went on.

I had been up to Louisa, on the Big Sandy, getting some counterfeit money, and a few poisoned chicken-gaffs, to fight a man with at Louisville, when we fell in at Catlettsburgh with a Sandian hellbent on playingpoker. He didn't know anything more about poker than the babes in the woods, but we humored him when we got down to business on the boat, and he came near breaking the whole party by his raises and bets. Once the Judge, who had tours, called him. "Oh, I've got you this time!" the fly-up the creek said. this time!" the fly-up the creek said. "They to'd me before I left home that The Walla Walla Union of the 11th The lost goods, at the lowest nise-every time, with a swide small series of the 11th special point of the swide of the swi a full was three of one kind and two of says: "The Indians, known as Joseph's

when greatly to my astonishment, the Big Sandy man threw four kings upon My friend Colonel Budd called my the table, and putting his immense pis-As soon as my legs could take me to the police station, I made known my loss to the authorities, and a force of detectives was instantly put upon the track of the talse Miss Buffins; but she had a smiled harmless of mora's on the part of the Legislature only this morning. He said: "I can readily forgive, sir, any omission of my correct title in tone of voice. "Now you —— son of satan, there are four kings; what have you got?" The pistol was too much you got?" The pistol was too much for the Judge. He had the small mathad availed herself of my brief inter-view with Mr. Dorle, and, in the interim, self and Ensign Mulligan, a few days ter of four aces, but there was "business" in the stranger's eye. So he threw his four "bullets" into the deck, and said,

The Next German War

The other day a German called on a grocer to pay a bill, giving him a \$10

The grocer examined it closely, and

"Hullo, where did you get this note?" "Vot is de reasons mit dose notes?"

\$10 50."

"Ish dot so? Why for?" "You see the signature over here don't von!" "Dose things like a corkscrew mit de

worms? Yah." "Well, that's Spinner's signature," "Vell?" "Well, Mr. New is now Treasurer of

the United States." "You don't tole me so. Vell." "Well, and notes signed by Spinner" are getting scarce, and people pay five per cent. more for them than for the

"By shimminy, ish dot so?"
"Yes. Lemme see your bills. Why every one of them is a Spinner! Man

alive, your fortune is made." In pursuance of the grocer's advice, Mr. Schneider called at the Sub-Treasury, Saturday afternoon, to get the pre-mium on his bills. What success he had it is impossible to state, but he was seen later in the evening lurking round the street by which the grocer must go home, and on being accosted by anacquaintance the following conversation

took place: "Der peebles von Sharmany fights

well, hein?"

"Und Fadowa?" "Yes." "Und Koniggratz?"

"Certainly." "Und Worth, und Mars-la-Tour, und "Of course, of course."

"Dose was all big battles, und der Deutsch licked?" "Vell, you joost waits till dat grocery

store shuts himself, und you saw a Deutch victory vot makes you forgot alfdem little ones." How to Choose Meat--It is always important to know how to choose meat in buying. Ox meat should be of better," producing an old leather wallet bright red color and firm, the 1st white, fine grain or fibre, the flesh or meat of a

with fifty or a hundred wraps about it. and distributed throughout the lean; it should not be yellow or semi-fluid. Judge, suspiciously eyeing the battered receptacle of wealth. "Well, then, I receptacle of wealth. "Well, then, I am forced under the circumstances"—
reaching down into his overcoat pocket and producing half a dozen bran new wallets—" to go you five pocket books better." Both gentlemen got their pistols out about that time, and the delicate matter of examining the real state of examining the real state. If the meat is moist and flab-by it is stale. Mutton should be of a clear deep pink tint; firm and with a liberal supply of fat. Fine wether mutton may be recognized by the real state of books was referred to a committee of three of the by standers, who reported of the leg. It is more nutritious than the finer its flavor. Pork should be of wallets, when the Judge and the lum-berman cordially shook hands across the firm. It it is soft or it the fat is yellow, the meat is bad. If it is semi-fluid the