COLL VANCLEVE, N THE REGISTER BUILDING,

Corner Ferry and First Streets. TERMS-IN ADVANCE. e copy, one year.... Toelnbs of twenty, each copy. Single copies. Ten cents. Single copies. Ten cents. Single copies. Ten cents. Single copies. Ten cents. Single copies coursed the county will be charged 20 cents extra—\$2 70 for the year—as that is the amount of postage per annum which we are required to pay on each paper malled by us.

Agents for the Register.
The following named gentlemen are author lzed to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the REGISTER in the localities mentioned: Messrs, Kirk & Hume
W. P. Smith Haisey O. P. Tompkins Harrisburg
C. H. CHURDION Lobonon
A. Wheeler & Co. Shedd Messrs, Smith & Brasfield Junction City J. B. Irvine
J. B. Irvine. Scio Thos. II. Reynoids. Salem
No. of the last of

The Teller learns that Joseph says he will return and burn out the settlers facts to a candil people. on Camas prairie within from four to six weeks when the weather is dry. If his scalp is not taken before that time he will be likely to make the attempt.

Every little while we read of some one who has run a rusty nail in his foot, or some other part of his person, and leckjaw has resulted therefrom. All such wounds can be healed without any fatal consequences following them. The remedy is simple; it is only to smoke do not lie quietly in their places, but that is inflamed, with buriling wool or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke of the wool will take the pain out of the worst case of inflamation arising would suspect that it would cat any- going on. Of course I shall clean; it's from any wound.

WHEAT .- When the grain is so hard that, crushed between the finger nails it breaks into flour and shows no sign of dough, it is in condition for cutting. When there is a heavy harvest, it is better to begin cutting a little before this, rather than leave it later. The grain to be kept for seed, should be cut the last. The stubble should be cut as low as possible. The best straw is near the root. A self-binding harvester is a valuable ated by a tarmer who has been annoyed by itinerant laborers, who demand excessive pay in the hurry of harvest.

Clerk Adams has finally completed the roll of the next house, and the democrats have eight majority, according to the list. There are twelve cases re-

A party who celebrated hereabouts on the 4th, hands in this: When you see a land of eight or ten "picked" musicians in a procession playing thirteen and Mulligan Guards" out of both cowskins, you can rely upon it that the members of that band don't dwell in instead of note, and mean "business" when they make a noise.

cheers and laughter.

Chicago has one sad wreck of the the demon of strong drink was not seconded by her husband, so she left him and her three children and came to Chi. eago. She became interested in one desirable to get a divorce. Her husband was worth about \$200,000, and she thought she could get enough to set up house-keeping again. But she was not in a position to sue for a divorce, for her husband was the deserted one. She got only \$600 out of the \$200,000 and neither of the three children. It is rather a bitter case of perverted woman's rights.

THE HABIT OF SNEERING .- When we overvalue ourselves we' undervalue our neighbors. Self-conceit is therefore the source of that pharisaical weakness called contempt. The man who prides himself on his descent sneers upon the man who relies upon himself and ca:es not who was his great grand-father. The self-sufficient purist says to the scape-grace, "Go to, wretch-I am holier than thou;" and the millionaire, who regards money not as means, but an end, looks with scorn upon the plodder who is content with a moderate competence. There are a few things in this world so utterly contemptible as contempt. It is the vice of vanity and is a sensation unknown to true great-

A friend at our elbow says that the Best investment he knows of would be to buy a cage of Mosier and Butler, put shem in charge of bilwatkyns, travel around the country and exhibit them at 4 bite a head.

A MATTER OF PUBLIC NEED.

Says the Portland Bee: The telegraph informs us that a regiment has been ordered to join General Howard from the Department of the South, From its station in the Mississippi val ley, it will reach San Francisco by railroad, which passes within about four hundred miles of the seat of war; but at San Francisco it will be twelve hundred miles from its destination, and that distance will have to be traveled by steamship, steamboat, two railroad portages and nearly one hundred miles of to: t or horseback transportation. This experience will probably impress upon the Government how decidedly public necessities demand the construction of a railroad from Salt Lake to Portland. At present it will require about twenty days for the 2d regiment to join Gen. Howard, whereas, with such a means FRIDAY JULY 20, 1877. of transportation, they could have been at headquarters within six or seven days, Let the press of the State submit these

A MURDEROUS SEA-FLOWER.

One of the exquisite wonders of the lute despair. sea is called the opelet, and is about as large as the German aster, looking, invery large double aster, with a great Spring,' many long petals of a light green order, Mrs. Benedict slowly dropped from with a rose color. These lovely petals | the misery in his face. But those beautiful waving arms, as you years."

lightning. He immediately becomes torethrough, numb, and in a moment stops struggling, piece of machinery, and can be appreciand then the other arms wrap themand wave again in the water.

CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.

ported and affidavits filed. Neither writes: Should you or any of your you'll like that?" the democratic nor republican member family be attacked with diphtheria, do from Colorado will be placed on the roll. | not be alarmed, as it is easily and speed-Neither will be place on the roll either | ily cured without a doctor. When it | ed out of doors into the cool, fresh Oc. | face so grandly intelligent and animated Pacheco or Wiggington, the California | was raging in England a short time ago, | tober evening air. contestants, or Metcalf and Frost, the I accompanied Dr. Field on his rounds the agonies of last Spring. Good Heav- to witness the so-called "wonderful to witness the so-called "wonderful to witness the so-called "wonderful the woman must be made of cast his fate in his words—and she so smilldifferent tunes at once, and the bass powder of sulphur and a quill, and with women are equally idiotic." drummer pounding "Mollie Darling these he cured every patient without ex. A groun of genuine misery broke out so gladly at sight of him, and despising people have to live in tents. ception. He put a teaspoonful of brimharmony. They play by brute force stirred it with his finger, instead of a his trank cheery face and pleasant mouth, it, she turned her beautiful face carespoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the gent eyes, that nothing could ruffle as "No; I thought it charmingly pleas-"I come here," said Frederick Doug. sulphur was well mixed be gave it as a the idea of Mrs. Benedict's semi-annual ant. las on a visit to his former Maryland gargle, and in ten minutes the patient "tearing-up" -- a courteous, refined, gen-"first of all to see my old master, from was out of danger. Brimstone kills ia! gentleman, whom society found a had been struck a dreadful blow, and home, whom I have been seperated for every species of fungus in man, beast, or lorhood, when it knew of at east a half himself with the conviction that women forty-one years, tshake his hand, to plant in a few minutes. Instead of spit- dozen w men who would have jumped were fools, and men were well rid of look into his kind old face and see it ting out the gargle, he recommended at the faintest chance of an offer of mar- them. beaming with light from the other world. the swallowing of it. In extreme cases riage from him-who himself worder-1 left him," said Fred, hesitating, "not in which he had been called just in the and whom pretty little Mrs. Baldwin, longer, and had his trunks packed and because I loved Casar less but Rome nick of time, when the fungus was too the blue-eyed, blonde-baired widow, more." And the hit was received with near closing to allow the gargling, he with no encumbrance, a house of her the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. Murphy movement. A lady who thught He never lost a patient from diphtheria. herself personally called to battle with If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel, sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour brimstone at a time upon it, and let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus young man and succeeded in reforming has often cured cold in the head, chest, etc., and is recommended for consump-

tion and asthma. Princess Demidoff, a young Russian lady, wearing the full uniform of a Hussar, and mounted on a magnificent charger, rode at the head of a splendid regiment of cavalry, through the outskirts of Bucharest not long ago. She is the daughter of the honorary colonel and proprietor of the regiment, who is reported as spending \$50,000 a year upon it. No Russian cavalry is so well mounted, the horses averaging sixteen hands, comprising chesnuts, whites, browns and bays respectively.

The only equivalent in the Japanese language for the English word baptism, gone. or immersion is soaking. The Alliance quotes the following ludicrous illustration of its application from a recent

translation of the bible into Japanese : "In those days came John the Soaker, preaching the soaking of repentance. Repent and be soaked, every one of you.

Count Andrassy looks more like a brigand than any other European statesmau-even although he's a count and dressy to boot.

If Henry Ward Beecher has made the chandelier. \$42,000 in a year, he can well afford to set a good example.

steam fire engine.

BABY'S STOCKING.

Hang up the baby's stocking, Be sure you don't forget The dear little dimpled darling, She ne'er saw Christmas yet But I've told her all about it. And she opened her big blue eyes. I'm sure she understands it. She looked so funny and wise.

Dear! what a tiny stocking!
It doesn't take much to hold Such little pink toes as baby's, Away from the frost and cold. But then for the baby's Christmas, It would never do at all! Why, Santa wouldn't be looking

For anything half so small. I'll tell you what we can do-I've thought of the very best plan-I'll borrow a stocking of grandma, The longest that ever I can; You'll lang it by mine, dear mother, Right here in the corner, so,

And write a letter to Santa,

And fasten it on to the toe. Write, "This is the baby's stocking That hangs in the corner, here; You bever have seen her. Santa, For she only came this year; But she's the blessedest darling! And, Santa, before you go, Just cram her stocking with goodies,

PRETTY WIDOW BALDWIN.

From the top clean down to the toe.'

Mr. Walter Ammidon laid his knife and fork down with a gesture of abso-

"Not going to clean house again, Mrs. Benedict? Why, it seems as if we had only just recovered from the deed, very much like one. Imagine a dreadful tearing-up process of last

glossy as satin, and each one tipped handed it to him, utterly regardless of

" Dreadful tearing-up !'-that's persuch a wound, or any wound or bruise wave about in the water, while the ope- feet nonsense, Mr. Ammidon, As if out," let clings to a rock. How innocent and last May, while the carpets were up and lovely it looks on its rocky bed! Who the curtains down and the painting thing grosser than dew or sunlight? my habit, and has been for twenty-two

Mr. Ammidon gave a little groan at call them, have use besides looking pret- the sad fate that awarted him-that ty. They have to provide for a large, awaited all bachelors in boarding housopen month, which is hidden down deep es-in the shape of several consecutive among them, so hidden that one can et cold dimers eaten wherever it was days of bare floors, and the odor of soap; scarcely find it. Well do they perform convenient to set the dining-table; of their duty, for the instant a fool'sh little Mrs. Benedict in a chronic state of basfish touches one of the rosy tips, he is the and crossness, and the servants imstruck with poison as fatal to him as doors and windows where the draughts pudent, tired, and sulky; of wide-open

He was a gentleman, however, Mr. Ammidon was, and so repressed his illtemper and disgust, and mental maleselves around him and he is drawn into dictions that house-cleaning was a purethe huge, greedy mouth, and is seen no ly malicious instigation of his Satavic more. Then the lovely arms unclose unjesty for the torment of mankind,

"We'll be so nice and sweet and clean," Mrs. Benedict went on, with thinking that I'll have your rooms new-A correspondent of a Victoria paper ly papered, Mr. Ammidon. I'm sure came into the sitting-room several min-

cure" he performed, while the patients iron to attempt such a siege again. It ing, so unconscious. of others were dropping of on all sides, is no wonder her husband died, if he The remedy, to be so rapid, must be suffered two attacks of house-cleaning a Baldwin. Didn't you find it very cool year, and I shall die or grow crazy un- this afternoon?" simple. All he took with him was less I leave her-but I suppose all

jammed over his eye -- very nulike the stone into a wineglass of water, and handsoms gentleman he really was, with blew the sulphur through a quil into own, and an income of three thousand a year, often felt quite piqued with, that he was so very unimpressionable.

played, and, looking up, found himself ent Mr. Ammidon was to her. Mrs. Bessie Baldwin lived.

between the pictures in his imagination not do more, as he passed, than glance that he involuntairly paused—one, the carelessly at the window and bow. picture of the way Mrs. Benedict's when he called there, and as it appearet, warm, hospitable, inviting.

And like a revelation from Heaven, it came to him-an idea, a determinafront steps, and rang the door-bell, order to welcome them. wondering as he did it why the music had ceased, and where the player had

"I'll marry her, if she'll have me: and then we'll see how many times a year the house is cleaned : that is if ___ "

Then the door opened, and the maid invited him into the parlor, with the information that Mrs. Baldwin had just run into a neighbor's by the side gate, ignominy, and the paper and rag mau. but would be back directly, if the sick child was better sl.e had gone to see.

the easiest chair in the room—a great, nothing worth saving has been put with I'll zamine yo' heads when you comes deep, wide, cushioned affair that was this music." drawn up by the little low table under

"Bless her pretty blue eyes! Gone to lation from Mrs. Baldwin, and Annie see a sick child; I like that -- I like it. looked up, wide-eyed, to see her read-What a blessing that it occurred to me | ing a pencilled note, with paling face | The city of Astoria has ordered a to offer myself to such a good-hearted, and trembling lips.

she is, and what a miraculous fool I nie. Go on with the papers. There's have been not to have done it long ago! a man at the door. I'll go down. You Why, honestly, I feel as though I had can finish."

cozily and brightly. He waited ten-twenty-thirty minutes, and when she did not come at the expiration of three-quarters of an hour, Mr. Ammidon was conscious of a keen disappointment that astonished himself. "At all events, my object shall be accomplished, so far as I can accom-

plish it," he thought. she should be visiting Mrs. Benedict. awkward.

wrote, "and I must know at once when | veil. I meet you if I am the blessed man I on my suit, let me know by answering had written her six months ago. Yes' to the first question I put to you. If it is otherwise, I will not trouble you

any further." Then he signed himself suitably, put letter. Oh, Mr. Ammidon, what must the folded and addressed note conspicu- you have thought of me all this time?" ously on the top of a pile of newspaper and sheet music on the piano, and took ment and expectation.

came in, stopping as she passed the dining-room door to speak to the girl. 'You carried all those papers and the

music up-stairs, Annie, as I told you?" went away, Mrs. Baldwin-it was Mr. parted lips, so low that only a lover's Liverwost to her new boarder. "Yes," Ammidon, and he came just as you went ear would have known she said "Yes,"

"Oh, that's too bad that I was not in! Mrs. Mary's little Edith is very, very sick, Annie."

And so Mrs. Baldwin never knew of alone by the fire, thinking of the caller tablishment. she had missed with genuine sorrow, and paling cheeks, and eyes full of dis-

For pretty Mrs. Bessie, with her soft blue eyes and rebelliously curly hair, was more interested in the handsome bachelor than she cared to admit even to herself.

The next day she dressed with unusual care for her afternoon visit to Mrs. Benedict, wondering, as she basted the soft little ruching in the neck of her sleeyeless velvet jacket, and adjusted the pours of her black sitk overskirt, whether or not Mr. Ammidon would think she looked well, and whether, possibly, he might not escort her home. So her eyes were dancing with radi-

ant blue sunshine, and her cheeks were flushing a most delicious pink rose hue. horrible cheerfulness, "and I've been and her lovely mouth dimpling in bewitching smiles, when Mr. Ammidon utes before the time for the duner-bell "Very much-when it's done, mad- to ring-Mr. . mmidon, handsomer than she had ever seen him, in a dark-And he cut his meal short and rush. blue cloth suit, with white tie, and his as he went up to her and offered her

"I am very glad to see you, Mrs.

Then she met his gaze, and hating from his lips as he strode along, his hat herself because he had thrilled her from head to toot.

And Mr. Ammidon recoiled as it he himself with the conviction that women

The next day he told Mrs, Benedict sent to a hotel.

Mr. Ammidon determined to kill two birds with one stone-to get out of the So Mr. Ammidon strode along, al. little woman, than whom he had never shearing of 115 sheep in eight hours and most mechanically turning corners, his loved another, and to make his home a half, by Chas. Connover, of Butter pace gradual y growing slower; and where house-cleaning was unknown; and creek. then, all at once, he heard the brilliant Bessie cried till her eyes were red and tones of a piano as some skilled hands swollen, to think how entirely indiffer-

in front of a warmly-lighted, cheery, And the Winter crapt slowly along eral times Mrs Baldwin saw Mr. Am-The contrast was so startlingly vivid midon driving past, although he did

And the sweet, warm Spring days Washington Lee "one of the finest famboarding-house would look the next came, and with perfumy hints of roses lilies of Varginny," appeared at the door day-the other of how Mrs. Baldwin's and woodbine, and fresh, emerald leaves, the other morning, and yelled across the elegant little home always appeared and climbing vines, and bursting blos- street: "Chillun, come hear to yo' soms, came Bessie Baldwin's fate, in mudder!" they "kumd" in a hurry. ed now through the lace curtains -qui- the shape of the unromantic, the inevitable Spring cleaning that must be un- Jefferson, what's I tole you about playdertaken and accomplished, no matter in wid po white trash?" how temptingly balmy sunshine and tion so strong, so resistless, that he fragrant breezes and cloudless skies walked forthwith up Mrs. Baldwin's clamored for promenades and drives in

> Thus it happened that Mrs. Baldwin was ensconced in one of her chambers, with a blue veil tied tightly over I try to make you spectibul? Don't I her golden hair, and her muslin dress gin you de grub dat fills yo' stummicks? pinned up in front, disclosing ravishing- You heab me?" ly lovely feet despite the half-worn boots with a basket lying in readiness beside her, and her faithful ally, Annie, waiting to consign piles of waste to deathly "Only one pile, Annie, and aren't

And a minute after the soft, rustling stillness was broken by a sudden ejacu-

been in love with her all along; and I And with fluttering heart, and eyes believe I have been and never knew it." that were suspiciously bright, Mrs. Bes-His handsome head leaned comforta- sie went down stairs, glad of an opporbly against the cushions, and his well- tunity to get away by herself a tew shaped, well-booted feet were crossed on minutes to think it all over, to try to a low ottoman near the fire that burned realize that it was true that Walter

Ammidon had loved her. And she brushed away tears that were both rapturous and full of disappointment and fear, and opened the front door to Walter Ammidon.

He bowed with a little look of surprise and chagrin, fearful lest, now that his love for Bessie Baldwin had overleaped its boundaries, and forced him And he took his gold and ivory pen- to a second attempt to win her loveil, and wrote an ardent, courteous, un- that had become more precious in prodeniably eager statement of his case, portion as it seemed unpossessableasking her to be his loved wife, and tearful lest his coming, as suggested by begged an answer on the morrow, when her appearance, was inopportune and

"I accidentally learned you would But Mrs. Baldwin flushed, and smiled take tea with us to-morrow night," he and looked lovely, despite the old blue

And then he suddenly discovered hope to be. If you can look favorably that she held in her hand the note he She answered his inquiring look as she conducted him into the parlor. "I have only this moment read your

His face lighted gloriously. "That you were the sweetest little his leave in a strange whirl of excite- darling in all the world, whom I loved so, and wanted so, that I came again Half an hour later, Mrs. Baldwin to-day to plead my cause, Bessie, con-

sider that letter written just now-what would be the answer?" And she dropped her white eyelids, and half averted her sweet, blushing "The very minute the gentleman face, and the answer came through her

And Mr. Ammidon never finds fault when his wife "cleans house," because he knows if it had not been for that abused institution, he might yet be a the precious letter, as she sat there lonely bachelor in Mrs. Benedict's es-

THE SPRING BIRD.

Dear little bluebird. Herald of spring, Swallow this cough drop, Poor little thing! Warbling so hoarsely Of April's approach; Hunting around for a Bronchial troche.

Poor little bluebird, Don't you go off; Tie up your little neck, Doctor that cough. Soon April violets. Kissed by the breeze, Will shiver and wince as they

List to your sneeze. Don't be discouraged yet, Herald of spring; Shake all the icicles Off from your wing. Who knows what wonders Cough cure may do; Sing, little bluebird, 'At-chee! At-choo!"

-Burlington Hawkeye. Pacific Slopers.

In Canyon City, flour is worth \$6 and \$7 per barrel. A signal station of the first-class has been established at Boise City, Idaho. A volunteer company of forty-two men has been raised at Placerville, Ida-

ho, for the Ind an war. In the little town of Milton, in Eastherself because her heart was throbbing ern Oregon, houses are so scarce that

A lad named Alvan Blowers, fell into the bay from the wharf at Conpville, "People," said he, "will kiss, yet not Then, never knowing her fate was in W. T., last Monday, and was drowned.

A project is on foot for stocking our sound streams with Columbia river salmon. It is expected that an appropria. He used to relate his experience of a tion for that purpose will be asked from | good night's siss, imprinted on the lips the legislature. Indians on Puvallup reservation are

cutting and hanling their hav. They use scythes, pitchforks, rakes, horses and wagons. They will cut heavy crops of wild and timothy hay this summer.

Mrs. Norton, who was killed by the Indians in Idaho, was a sister of miss Linu Bowers, who was rescued by the pickets. They were from Linn county, berry, musk and camphor." in this State.

Sheep snearers in Eastern Oregon are possibility of having to meet often Mrs. having a lively contest for the champion-Benedict's friend, the pretty, merciless ship. The latest feat reported is the

We cannot but admire the fairness and discretion of the editor of the East Oregonian. In an "explanation" to a neighbor editor, ne says: "Whenever hospitable house-the very house where and sett, white, snowy robes, and sev- we do a wrong and are convinced of it, we will quickly apologize-for we only weigh 123 pounds now !"

QUALITY.-When Mrs. George "Martha Washington and Thomas

"Nuttin," "Nuffin! Dont get my passion rose, chillun, or Ill w'ar you out."

"We's tellin de truf." "Dont I slabe for you day arter day ober de wash tub for de quality? Don't "Yessum."

"Is you gwine to do it any mo?"

"Dat'll do now; take yo' fingers out'f yo' mouf, and you, Martha Washington, get the big dish pan and take yo' brudyou gad we're so nearly done? Here, der, Thomas Jefferson, and go down dar Mr. Ammidon esconced himself in you sort the papers, and I'll see that below de depot and get a mess of greens; back, and if I finds a single booger in em' I'll know you's been playin' wid de white trash agin and I'll tan dem brack hides o' yo'n scamulous."

Whisky on the advance. A bottle of it brought \$200 in Edinburgh the cheerful, tender, fond little woman as "It's a letter I lost, that's all. An other day. It is 132 years old.

"SORTS."

What lovers swear-To be true unto death. What husbands swear-unfit tor publication.

"What did you get?" she asked as he returned from a two days' deer bunt, "Got back !" was the cool reply.

In the Kingdom of Prussia, among 6,000,000 births, there were seventynine cases of four at a birth and one

case of five at a birth. "We want all the truth." said the judge to the Irishman. "Indade, ye shall have it all, and more," was the

A grocer in Washington advertises that he has "whisky for sale that has been drunk by all the Presidents, from Gen. Jackson down to the present time." An Irishman having bought a pair of

boots that were too small for him.

"Faith," said he, "I shall have to wear them three or four times before I get them on!' Observe a young father trying to appease a bawling baby, and you'll witness ingenuity enough in ten minutes

to make you think that man ought to be an inventor. "You go to Shecaggo, hey?" said the gentleman from Germany. "Vell, you pe bretty gareful about dat vater dere.

Ef you dond vant to ket seek, you trinke node uf dat vater dill you ket used to him. "Pa," asked an up-town boy, the other day, "what is ment by paradise?" "Paradise, my son," replied the father gloomily, "paradise is the latter part of

next summer, when your mother goes on a visit to your grandmother." "You came here in March," said Mrs. answered Mr. Minenendon, musingly, "I remember now that I did-I recall a timely circumstance-I found a March

hair in the butter!" He was making a call, and they were talking of literature. "The Pilgrim's Progress," she remarked, "always seems to me painful. Of course you have read Bunyan?" He said he had one on each foot, they were quite red, and troubled him a good deal.

Though not very uncommon, it is still very queer, that some people are sure to break out all over their bodies after eating strawberries, and it is well known that oranges sometimes make people blind, after they have eaten them, for a number of hours.

The time may not be far distant when the pious missionary man will remain at the old homestead, and preach to the heathen through the cable telephone. and when the distant cannibals will sadly gaze at each other and indulge in profitless conjectures as to the flavor of his ribs.

A Scotch minister, in one of his parochial visits, met a cow-boy, and asked him what o'cleck it was. "About twelve, sir," was the reply. "Well," remarked the minister, "I thought it was more." "It's never any more here," said the boy; "it just begins at one

An agent soliciting subscriptions for a book, showed the prospectus to a man who, after reading, "One dollar in boards, and one dollar and twenty-five cents in sheep," declined subscribing as he might not have boards or sheep on hand when called upon for payment.

A COMPOUND KISS .- A humerons friend of ours used to be particularly entimsiastic on the classic subject of osculation. He declared that there were few "seiences" so difficult of acquisition. one in a hundred knows how to extract bliss from lovely lips any more than Le knows how to make diamonds charcoa ." of his inamorata after having escorted her to and from a New England ferfeit party, where she, poor girl, being the belle of he evening, had been kissed and, as he expressed himself, "slobbered over by all and sundry," He declared that in that one chaste salute he could discriminate "nine distinct and seperate flavors," namely, "onions, tobacco, pepermint, gin, lager-beer, brandy, checker-

The little son of Hon, S. T. Burch had his arm broken, a few days since, while on the campground at Dixie.

Special Notices.

MUSICAL.-Miss Nettie Piper, teacher of Vocal and Instrumental music, has recentlocated in Albany, and prepared to give ssons in the above named branches. Has had several years experience in teaching, and can give the best of references. 4 *

PLAITING, Statuping, Cutting and Fitting, Plain Sewing, Hair Weaving, etc. Cutting and fitting Children's Clothing a specialty. Call at the rooms adjoining the REGISTER office, Albany, Oregon. Mas. Coll. VANCLEVE.

MAJOR WHITE-Is located one door west of Fox Bro.'s, First street, Albany, where he is prepared to do all work in his line, such as repairing watches, clocks, and jew-elry. Also, engraves door-plates, silver-ware, &c. Give him a call.

The Richmond Range is a great wood saver, and as it throws out less heat than any other good range or stove, it is way up for Summer use.

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser having been permanently corred of that dread flisease, Consun ption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription usel free of chargel, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. Wilson, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y. [18v9]

Errors of Yo th.—A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervons Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and discend free to all who need it, the recipe and discending for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, John B. Odden, dressing in perfect confidence, John B. Odden,

A CARD. To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, leas of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelops to the Rev. Jossan T. Inman, Station D. Bible House, New York—1879. You are asked every day three

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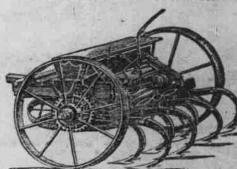
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