STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

A SHARK STORY.

"Good gracious, what's that?" This last exclamation of mine was caused by my noticing that something very large and very dark was immediately below me in the water, possessing a movement just perceptible by the phosphoric ripple. "It's a horrid great ground shark," said my companion, with a shudder, "look at his fin." There, sure enough, was his fin, just rising above the water at that moment, and then his whole hideous outline was made out out clearly, the immense head, pointed nose, and large pectoral fins. "Ugh! what a brute!" was my exclamation, followed up by the apropos reflection, "and we have been bathing here, too." "Let's have the shark-hook up," said my friend, "and we may catch him." We accordingly had it up, and duly baited, ready for putting over. But we had passed the word down to the gunroom and berths of what had happened, and the sending for the shark-hook was enough warning to such of the blue jackets as had not gone to bed, so that we soon had a goodly muster both of men and officers abaft, ready to take part in whatever sport might be forward. I am sure I am not exaggerating when I say the line had not been over five minutes before first a rubbing, then a slight drag, and finally a determined pull was given it. We immediately hauled in; whatever there was on it was heavy, but not active. However, the accustomed bowline was prepared, and the hauling part rove through a sheave in the end of the spanker-boom. I should premise that this boom was from twelve to fourteen feet above the water. Long before the hook could have reached the surface we saw and felt that we had hooked an enormous ground shark, for he tore fiercely at the line, turned his white belly up, and lashed his monstrous tail with vigorous sweeps from side to side. Our excitement was tremendous, for he was certainly the largest brute any of us had ever seen, and when we got his head above water he regularly shook the brig by his struggles. However, in spite of our excitement, we managed to get the bowline over his shoulders, and had just got some hands on to haul it tight, when with a frightful plunge, the brute tore himself away from the bait, and left it hanging bloody and mangled behind him. "Confound him, he's off," was the disappointed exclamation of the bystanders. "Not a bit of it," cried the party who were attending the bowline, which was seen slipping through their hands in spite of their efforts. We all "clapped on" to the bowline immediately, and were soon rewarded by seeing the monster helplessly dragged out of the water, tail first, for the bowline had slipped down over his body, and had "nipped" close to his tail, so that he was prevented from struggling in the least, and came up like a dead carcass. We hoisted him close up, and when we had done so, his tail was well above the boom, while his head and shoulders were quite covered by water. The noise of the capture had been so great, that we had nearly one in the ship around us, and many and various were the remarks passed on the horrible looking brute suspended from the boom end. At length a bright thought seemed to strike us all simultaneously. "Let us put the bait over again, there may be more." No sooner said than done; and almost no sooner done than a repetition of every detail of the previous capture was repeated, and another monster, equally large, equally foul smelling, and equally hideous, hung head downward beside the last. "Why, the place must be alive with them," was either the thought or exclamation of every one present. The surgeon was looking out toward the glitter of the moon on the water, when something seemed to have caught his eye. "What are you looking at, doctor?" I said. "Nothing," he replied; "but I thought I saw something cross the track of moonlight coming toward us. However, I must have been mistaken." "No, you were not," I cried out in a state of intense excitement; "no, you were not, for here it is close to us." I had seen, and was pointing to a black ominous triangular fin, which was slipped silently and swiftly toward the ship. There's another comin' down t'other way, Sir," cried a blue-jacket. "And here comes another on the port quarter," cried another. Sure enough there were not three, but perhaps six or eight horrid waving triangular fins sweeping steadily down upon the ship. We were all so horrified at this unexpected result of our fishing, that we could do little but stare in amazement at the diabolical assemblage which was surrounding us. It was clear enough that the scent of the blood of the two victims, or some horrible instinct, had warned the disgusting monsters of the presence of prey, and that they were assembling from all quarters to attack it. I don't think were I to live a century I could ever recall the scene I saw that night enacted under our stern, without feeling a creeping shudder pass over me. The water boiled and raged with sharks. They snorted, and fought, and tore one another. They leaped from the water, and with their great angry jaws they dragged the flesh in bloody masses from the carcasses hanging from the boom end. The ship trembled and rocked as the teeth of the brutes, with a sound as of a giant cross cut saw, ripped the tough hides of the two dead sharks like strips of rag. The confused noise of rushing water, grating teeth, tearing flesh and snorting devils, formed a concerted piece, whose horror could not certainly be ebualed in imagination. And then to look into the water and see the pandemonium there existent; the furious, writhing, leaping monsters, wallowing in foam and blood; the fearful, dark, shapeless outlines, changing to white as they turned sidewalks to tear at their dead or living companions. The flakes of bloody foam which flew about, and the jets of spouting gore which sprang every now and then from some freshly wounded brute, showed clearly in the moonlight and added to the hellish character of the scene. Had Dante really understood what torture was, he would have suspended his victim, by a cord ever breaking, over such a boiling mass of sharks as I saw that night ever struggling for his blood! How many of each other they ate that night I cannot say; but they actually tore away and consumed the bodies of the two dead sharks to a hight of ten feet above the water, so that only a small piece of their tails were left at the further end, when the writhing mass of struggling monsters drifted astern, tearing away at each other's flesh, and fighting like fiends till they disappeared. Will any one, after such a narrative as this, be ready to withhold credit to the awful voracity of the shark?—[Land and Water.

ANECDOTE OF BAYARD.

The following incident in the life of the Chevalier Bayard—the pride of French chivalry, and the knight without fear and without reproach—is taken from Sketches of Venetian History, forming a part of Murray's Family Library; but the original is found in found in the memoirs of the Chevalier by his secretary. In 1512, Brescia, a flourishing town in the North of Italy, and at that time belonged to the Venetian territory, was taken, after a bloody resistance, by the French under Gaston de Foix. Bayard, in leading on the troops to the assault, received a very severe wound in the thigh, by a pike. After the capture of the city, the narrative thus proceeds:

Bayard, meantime, was placed upon a door torn from its hinges, and carried to the best looking house at hand. Its owner, was a rich gentleman, who had sought asylum in a neighboring monastery; and his lady and two daughters, young ladies of extraordinary beauty, had concealed themselves beneath some straw in a granary "under the protection of our Lord." The mother, when she heard the knocking at the wicket, opened it, "as awaiting the mercy of God with constancy;" and Bayard, notwithstanding his own great pain observing her piteous agony, incontinently placed sentinels at the gate, and ordered them to prohibit all entrance; well knowing that his name was a watchword of defense. He then assured the noble dame of protection, inquired into her condition, and dispatching some archers for her husband's relief, received him courteously, and entreated him to believe he lodged none other than a friend. His wound confined him for five weeks, nor was it closed when he remounted his horse and rejoined his comrades.

Before his departure, the lady of the house—still considering herself and family as prisoners, and her mansion and whole property as the lawful property of her guest, yet perceiving his gentleness of demeanor—thought to prevail on him to compound for a moderate ransom; and, having placed two thousand five hundred ducats in a basket, she besought his acceptance of it on her knees. Bayard raised her at the moment, asked her the sum, and seated her beside himself. He then assured her that she presented him with three hundred thousand crowns, they would not gratify him so much as the good cheer which he had tasted under her roof; and he requested permission to bid adieu to her daughters. "The damsels," says the chronicler, were fair, virtuous, and well-trained, and had afforded much pastime to the chevalier during his illness, by their choice singing, playing on the lute and spinnet, and their much cunning needlework.

When they entered the chamber, they thanked him with deep gratitude, as the guardian of their honor; and the good knight, almost weeping at their gentleness and humility, answered, "Fair maidens you are doing that which is rather my part to do—to thank you for the good company which you have afforded me, and for which I am greatly bound and obliged to you. You know that we knight adventurers are ill provided with goodly toys for ladies' eyes, and for my part, I am sorely grieved not to be better furnished, in order that I might offer you some love token, as is your due. But your lady mother here has given me two thousand five hundred ducats, which lay on that table, and I present each of you with one thousand as an aid in your marriage portions; for my recompense I ask no more than that you will be pleased to pray God for my welfare." Then turning to the lady of the house, he continued, "These remaining five hundred ducats I take, madam, to my own use, and I request you to distribute them among the poor nuns who have been pillaged, and whose necessities no one can better know than yourself, and herewith I take my leave."

After having dined, as he quitted his chamber to take horse, the two fair damsels met him, each bearing a little offering which they had worked during his confinement. One consisted of two rich bracelets, woven with marvelous delicacy from her own beauteous hair and fine gold and silver threads; the other was a crimson satin purse, embroidered with much subtility. Greatly did the brave knight thank them for this last courtesy, saying that such presents from so lovely hands were worth ten thousand crowns; then gallantly fastening the bracelet on his arm and the purse on his sleeves, he vowed to wear them both for the honor of their fair donors, while his life endured, and so he mounted and rode on.

THE DIFFERENCE.—We often hear Forthern people surmise why a colored man behaves more respectful to a Southern man than to those of the North. We can only answer this query with the answer given by one of the colored waiters at one of our hotels to a party who inquired the reason of this. The darkey said:

"Now, white folks, I'se a gwine to tell you de difference 'tween a Southern man an' de Yankee. Well de Southern man he stop at de hotel, he ax for a room, he get de key; he say: 'Here Jim, take my valise.' When he git in de room he say: 'Jim, you black rascal, brush my coat and boots, and be in a hurry.' While I'se doing dat de wash hisself, comb his har, and take a drink, and when I gives him de boots he hands me a dollar. When de Yankee stops at de hotel he says, 'Mr. Johnson, please carry dis note to Mr. Smith, at the railroad depot; Mr. Johnson, I guess I'll have to trouble you to bring me a pitcher of water; Mr. Johnson, I guess I ought to have a cigar—run down and get a five cent one.' I cum back, and spec of course, he gib 'bout two dollars, but stead of givin' me the money, he ax me to take a seat, and tell him 'bout my grandfadder, my grandmudder, my brudder, and sister, and my cousin, and my old massa, and how much I'se making, and how old I is, and all sich nonsense, and den after a while he say, 'Well, Mr. Johnson, I guess I'll have to give you a dime afore I leave here.' Now, white folks, dat's de difference 'tween de Southern man and de Yankee, and it's every word truf."

Make up your mind to do a thing, and then do it. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will he mend it.

WHAT I SAW.—An [illegible] ing up the street I saw Mrs. Petre[illegible] two barrels and a half of oil, made into a cloak, which hung in very graceful folds from her ample figure; on her head was nearly half a barrel of the same fluid, and yet she held her head so high that one would almost imagine it was as empty as a blasted head of wheat.

Behind her I saw a woman who wore two mowing machines in the folds of her dress, and yet how gracefully it swept the street. A young girl was with her, who had around her neck ten barrels of flour. A little further up street I saw a lady with four revolvers, at $10 a piece, swinging from her ears.

Lady number five was curobed in fifty bales of shoddy, and she marched into the store as though she was at the head of a regiment, and with a voice such as a Colonel might use when speaking to all his men, asked of the clerk: "Be them the silks you advertise for evening wear?"

With a solemn look and profound bow, he answered, "Them be, madam."

It was the last named lady who asked an acquaintance to write a list of books, with pretty bindings, that she might "fill our new library in our new house."

As I turned to go out of the store, I met an old acquaintance, who, a few years before, was my schoolmate, and whose last composition was given me to correct, and the verb be was spelt "bee"—but she had on so many boots for a veil, that she was afraid to bend her head, I suppose, for fear of some kind of a downfall.

I went home, pondering in my heart these words of the preacher' "Vanity, vanity, all is vanity."

THE DIFFICULTY STATED.—The following true and spicy paragraph is taken from the Charlottsville (Va.) Chronicle: It seems to us as hard to get into the Union as it is to get out. The South respectfully asks to move one way or the other. We are like the fellow who was forced to go to the show and then not allowed to go further than where he had paid for his ticket. We have been dragged into the doorway of the Federal tent, and not allowed to see any of the performances, except to settle with the tax collectors. We can hear the animals growling inside, and hear the crack of the ring master's whip, but we can't see the show unless we pay for two and take in a colored lady. And the worst of it is, they keep a single eagle perched over the entrance, which, if you attempt to go back, swoops down upon you and pecks a hole in your head. We justly think this is unreasonable; they ought to let us pass in, or refund the money and tie up the eagle.

FREEDMAN'S ORGAN ON THE BUREAU.—The colored people of Mobile have a paper called the Nationalist. A colored man writing to it from New Orleans, says: "A thousand times better would it be for the colored man were it abolished, for, instead of being a safeguard or protection for the freedman, it is only a place in which the freedman's rights are bartered away; it serves only to engender bitterness and hatred in the hearts of the very people with whom we expect to live, die and be buried. * * The sooner it is out of the way the better for all parties concerned." We always knew that the better class of the negroes objected to the Bureau as strongly as the whites, and we are glad to perceive that their opinions are getting into print in a way that can threw no doubt over their genuineness.

With a magnanimity so extraordinary, and so contrary to the ordinary principles of human nature that it may almost be ascribed to divine interposition, the Romans, from the foundation of their Republic, admitted all the subjects of conquered States to a share of their privileges, and they received, in return, the empire of the world. From the first junction of the Romans and Sabines, to the final extension, by the Emperor Antoninus, of the privileges of Roman citizenship to the whole civilized world, this policy was steadily pursued, unshaken by success, unsubdued by disaster. The Romans felt the benefit of this magnanimous conduct, in the steady adherence of their allies during the severest period of national misfortune. —[Allison's History of Europe.

WHAT WE LOVE A WOMAN FOR.—Some one, speaking of a beautiful girl with enthusiasm, said he was almost in love with her, though her understanding was by no means brilliant. "Pooh!" said Goethe, laughing; "as if love had anything to do with understanding! We love a girl for very different things than understanding. We love her for her beauty, her youth, her mirth, her caprices, and Heaven knows what other inexpressible; but we do not love her understanding. Her mind we esteem (if it is brilliant), and it may greatly elevate her in our opinion; nay, more, it may enchain us when we already love. But her understanding is not that which awakens and inflames our passions." What will the strong minded, plain woman say to such heresy?

The Memphis Avalanche last week contained the following specimen of Negro Bureau humanity: In the alley between Third and Fourth and Washington and Adams, there lies a negro, ever since nine o'clock yesterday morning publicly exposed, almost dead with the small-pox. The Freedman's Bureau was notified of the fact, but up to this writing had not removed him. He was without succor of any kind, surrounded by a crowd of ravenous hogs prepared to consume him as soon as his life blood ebbed away.

The Boston editors are very indignant at the admiration, affection and veneration which the Southerners entertain for the memory and virtues of Stonewall Jackson, whereat the Richmond Times says: After reading their angry comments upon our respect for a dead hero, we can very well understand their admiration for that living beast, the bottled Butler.

A Texas journal, denouncing the Civil Rights Bill, and the Texas papers that approve it, says: "We've buried the hatchet—yes, and we've eaten dirt enough to cover it forever; but, as some emphatic writer says, 'd—d if we have much respect for the man who pretends that he likes it."

"How many stars are there in the heavens?" asked one of Confeucius. "I don't know," answered he; "I mind things close at hand." "Then how many hairs are there on a cat's back?" resumed the questioner. "I don't care," said the philosopher.

Milton was asked: "How is it that in some countries a king is allowed to take his place on the throne at fourteen years of age, but may not marry until he is eighteen?" "Because," said the poet, "it is easier to govern a kingdom than a woman."

A cobbler, at Paris, who attended the public disputations, was asked if he understood Latin. "No," he replied; "but I know who is wrong in the argument?" "How?" asked his friend. "Why by seeing who is angry first."

Girls will differ. One of them lately broke her neck in trying to escape being kissed, and a great many of them are ready to break their necks to get kissed.

A wag wrote on the back of a fat alderman, "Widened at the expense of the Corporation."

CLOCK WORK OF THE BRAIN.—Our brains are seventy year clocks. The angel of life winds them up once for all, then closes the case and gives the key into the hand of the angel of the resurrection. Tic-tac! tic-tac! go the wheels of thought; our will cannot stop them; they cannot stop themselves; sleep cannot stop them; madness only makes them go faster; death only can break into the case, and seizing the ever-moving pendulum, which we call the heart, silence at last the clicking of the terrible escapement we have carried so long beneath our aching foreheads. If we could only get at them, as we lie on our pillows, and count the dead beats of thought after thought, and image after image, jarring through the overtired organ! Will nobody block those wheels, uncouple their pinions, cut the strings that hold those weights? What a passion comes over us sometimes, for quiet and rest! that this dreadful mechanism, unwinding the endless tapestry of time, embroidered with spectral figures of life and death, could have but one brief holiday.

Not so very long ago, in one of the Western States, there was a certain Baptist church whose members were not exactly a unit on the subject of immersion. At a meeting of church officers, on one occasion, a certain person, not remarkable for purity of life, sent in a request for admission into their fold. One of the committee, a rather rough man, on hearing the name of the individual, remarked: That man! Well, if that man is to be admitted to the church he ought to soak over night."

The following purports to be a model medical puff: "Dear Doctor.—I shall be one hundred and seventy-five years old next October. For over eighty-four years I have been an invalid, unable to step except when moved with a lever. But a year ago I heard of the Granicular Syrup. I bought a bottle, smelt the cork, and found myself a man. I can now run twelve miles and a half an hour, and throw thirteen summersaults without stopping."

Some people boast they have not an enemy in the world. Probably there is not an idiot living who might not indulge in the same boast. No such man as Loyla, or Paul, or Washington could so boast. The best man who ever lived—Jesus of Nazareth—was crucified by his enemies.

"Didn't you tell me you could hold a plow!" said the farmer to the Irishman he had taken on trial. "Be aisy, now," says Pat. "How could I hold it an' two horses pullin' it away? Just stop the creatures and I'll hold it for you."

"Do you know the prisoner, Mr. Wiggins?" "Yes, to the bone." "What is his character?" "Didn't know he had any." "Does he live near you?" "So near that he has only spent five dollars for fire wood in eight years."

A Scotchman asked an Irishman, "Why were half farthings coined in England?" Pat's answer was, "To give Scotchmen an opportunity of subscribing to charitable institutions."

Mrs. Partington says the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to make engineers bile the water on shore. In her opinion, all the bustin' is done by cooking the steam on board.

A man has been sentenced in Scotland to ten days imprisonment for trying to gain admission to a Masonic Lodge, not being a member of the order.

Mrs. Partington asks very indignantly, if the bills before Congress are not counterfeit, why there should be so much difficulty in passing them?

CORVALLIS COLLEGE.

FOR MALES & FEMALES

THE SECOND SESSION OF THIS College will begin on the 16th day of April, 1866, and continue three months.

The Trustees of the above named institution, at their late meeting, authorized the President of the College to announce the following

FACULTY:

Rev. W. A. FINLEY, A. B., President.
R. N. ARMSTRONG, Professor of Mathematics.
Miss HATTIE WOODEN, Teacher of Primary Dep't.
Miss PHILELIA ABBOTT, Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

The Professors having charge of the Institution, pledge themselves to devote **untiring attention** to the interests of the pupils placed under their supervision.

All the branches of learning usually taught in Colleges will receive special attention when desired.

The Trustees intend to make the Corvallis College a FIRST CLASS INSTITUTION of learning, worthy the patronage of all friends of education.

RATES OF TUITION PER QUARTER:

PRIMARY BRANCHES	$6.00
PREPARATORY, DITTO	7.50
ADVANCED, DITTO	9.00
MUSIC (Piano)	15.00

Of those living out of the County, payment required invariably in advance. Those in the City and County, one half in advance, the balance at the close of the Session.

Pupils will be charged from the time of entering to the end of the Quarter—no deductions being made except in cases of protracted illness.

☞ For further particulars address the President, REV. W. A. FINLEY, Corvallis, Oregon.

SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!

$50,000 WORTH!

CHARLES BARRETT,

Front Street, and No. 5 Washington Street, Portland.

The Largest, Most General, and Most Splendid Assortment of

STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, LETTER PRESSES, &C.,

ON THE PACIFIC COAST, RICHLY BOUND

Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books!

An Immense Assortment of

SCHOOL BOOKS!

Orders From the Interior.

Filled with dispatch and care.

CHARLES BARRETT.

Portland, November 16, 1865.

IMPORTANT NEWS!

INTENSE EXCITEMENT ALL ABOUT!

NEW CARDING MACHINE!

THAT NEW WOOL CARDING Machine which can CARD AND SPIN WITHOUT HELP,

Is on Oak Creek, one and a half Miles West of Corvallis.

It will card the finest or the coarsest Wool in the State into Rolls or Batting.

Bring along Your Wool and See it Done!

We have the best Carder in the State—the same one that we had last year.

DIRECTIONS FOR WASHING:

In washing your Fine Wool use chamber lye or sal soda, plenty of hot water and soap.

☞ We will not card Unwashed Wool.

PRICES FOR CARDING:

10 Cents with, or 12 Cts. without Grease.

HORNING & GROVES.

Oak Creek, Benton county, March 30, 1866.

REWARD! REWARD! REWARD!

$10,000! $10,000!

GOLD AND SILVER!

BARMAN BROS.

OFFER A BIG REWARD THAT they have one of the largest and best selected stocks of

Custom Made Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods

In the State of Oregon. And we are able to inform the public that we sell at as

LOW PRICES

As they can be purchased for in San Francisco.

PERSONS FROM THE INTERIOR

When visiting Portland and desirous to purchase anything in the above line of goods, will find it to their advantage to

CALL AND EXAMINE

the fine stock of

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS OF

BARMAN BROS.

AT THEIR

Cosmopolitan CLOTHING STORE,

ON THE RIVER SIDE OF FRONT ST. PORTLAND,

Between Arrigoni's and the Lincoln House.

Portland, Dec. 20, 1865.

PHILLIP MILLER'S MARBLE YARD!

ALBANY, OREGON.

MARBLE MONUMENTS, GRAVE AND TOMBSTONES,

Of Every Style and Pattern.

PEDESTALS, SLABS, MANTEL PIECES.

And Marble Work of All Kinds.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SCULPTURING!

THE FINEST LETTERING!

THE BEST EXECUTED WORK

In the State of Oregon!

All work done at my Marble Yard is turned out so as to give perfect satisfaction to my patrons.

PURE WHITE, VERMONT, OR CALIFORNIA MARBLE

Will be used as parties ordering work shall select.

The Lowest Living Prices

Will be charged in every instance.

Orders from any Part of the State will be Faithfully and Promptly Filled.

THE MARBLE YARD

Is just below Sprenger's Pacific Hotel, on the west side of the street running from the river.

☞ The public are invited to call at my shop and examine specimens of work.

Albany, January 6, 1866.

ALBANY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP!

A. F. CHERRY,

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire interest in the ALBANY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP, I am—

Prepared to Furnish

WROUGHT AND CAST IRON WORK

Of every description, on short notice. Also,

BRASS CASTINGS.

All Orders for

MILL WORK

Will be filled with dispatch, and in a satisfactory manner.

HORSE POWERS AND Agricultural Implements

Manufactured to order, and particular attention paid to Repairs.

All kinds of

PATTERN WORK

done to order on short notice

A. F. CHERRY.

Albany, September 16, 1865.

PLANING MILL!

J. B. COMLEY.

ALBANY, OREGON.

I HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND, or will Manufacture to order, every style of

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,

at the shortest notice and lowest possible charges

Boards Matched and Planed.

Work executed in a style not surpassed by any Shop in the State.

☞ The Mill is in the lower part of the town, on the river bank, at the corners of the joining claims of the Monticths and Hackleman.

J. B. COMLEY.

Albany, September 20, 1865.

A WARNING

TO THE DEMOCRACY.

A THUNDERING NOISE CAME RATtling by,
Men and women were heard to cry;
There was no eclipse of the sun,
Or nothing else to frighten one.

The facts are these, if you must know
What it was that disturbed them so,
A New Grocery Store has come to town,
Where the best of Groceries can be found.

Country folks and farmers you
Bring on Eggs, Bacon, and Butter too,
And you shall have your Groceries lower
Than you can get at any other store.

At the sign

A. S. KIGHTLINGER,

front of the store,

Where are the best Groceries you ever saw before. Tobacco, Cigars, Half Bushels, and all kinds of spices.

Nuts, Candies, Wash Tubs, Oysters and Rices,

Canned Fruits, Indigo, Wood and Willow Ware, Sugar of every grade and quality kept anywhere, Cordage, Brooms, Mackeral and Sugar, Sand Pipes, Washboards, Raisins, and Soaps of every brand.

Do not Forget the Place,

In the Building formerly occupied by J. Norcross, IN THE CITY OF ALBANY, OREGON.

A. S. KIGHTLINGER.

Albany, April 7, 1866.

THE HOTEL TO TRY IN PORTLAND!

NEW COLUMBIAN.

Nos. 118, 120 and 122 Front, corner of Morrison Street.

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!

THE NEW COLUMBIAN HOTEL having just been elegantly finished, and being now ready for the reception of Guests, the Proprietor would say to the Citizens of Willamette Valley and of Southern Oregon, of the Upper Columbia and Idaho, and to the travelling public generally, that he is now ready to entertain all who may favor him with their patronage.

AT PRICES TO SUIT.

The NEW COLUMBIAN is an entirely new building, hard finished, rooms well ventilated and well furnished, and has capacity to comfortably accommodate Six Hundred Guests.

The Dining Room is large and commodious, and has fine suits of rooms with connecting doors, for families.

THE TABLE

Will be furnished with the best the Market affords, and the Proprietor is determined that no hotel in Portland shall excel his in the excellence, variety, and completeness of his table.

Hot, Cold and Shower Baths,

For the Guests, free of charge.

A Large Fire Proof Safe

For the secure deposit of valuables belonging to Guests.

The Baggage of Guests conveyed to and from the Hotel without charge.

House open all night.

TERMS:

Board, per Week	$5
Board and Lodging	$7 to $10

The Proprietor will at all times endeavor to please his Guests, and would respectfully solicit the patronage of the travelling public.

P. B. SINNOTT, Proprietor.

Portland, Dec. 20, 1865.

THE HOUSE FOR INTERIOR PEOPLE!

What Cheer House.

Front Street, between Yamhill and Morrison, Portland.

M. O'CONNER, Proprietor,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INform his Patrons and the Public generally that, having moved into his

NEW AND SPLENDID HOTEL,

He is now prepared to accommodate any number of Guests with Board and Lodging.

Each Room is fitted up with entirely

New Furniture, Carpeting, and French Spring Mattresses,

and is commodious and comfortable.

THE TABLE

Is furnished with the best of everything the Market affords—fish, flesh, fowl, vegetables and fruit.

Baggage brought from the steamers to the Hotel without charge.

A Fire Proof Safe

Is kept for the secure keeping of Treasure or any parcels of value belonging to Guests.

Hotel Open at All Hours.

The Proprietor is thankful for the very large share of public patronage which has been given to him for years, and is continued to him, and would respectfully solicit an increase of it. In doing so, he assures the travelling public that no expense or labor will be spared to make this house the most desirable and agreeable Hotel in Oregon.

Portland, Dec. 20, 1865.

GALLERY RE-OPENED!

PICTURES!

ALL STYLES!

FROM LOCKET TO LIFE SIZE!

CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE IN THE STATE!

THOMPSON & PAXTON,

ALBANY, OREGON.

WE RECENTLY ENLARGED our Gallery, and have now the largest Skylight and best arranged rooms this side of San Francisco.

We have the Latest Improved Instruments and use the best material; and we have spared no expense to have things right, in order that we may give our Patrons

FIRST CLASS PICTURES.

With our present Skylight of 224 square feet we can take Good Pictures in all kinds of weather and at all times of day. None need wait for a clear day—come any time, late or early, and if we don't make you a good picture we will not let you take away a poor one.

We have superior arrangements for taking

CHILDREN'S LIKENESSES,

And are said to have more patience than famous Job of old. No Patron ever saw us out of humor.

We defy competition in

COPYING PICTURES.

Call at our elegant and capacious Gallery on First [the chief business] street, south side, middle of the block, and examine our specimen pictures.

THOMPSON & PAXTON.

Albany, November 18, 1865.

A. G. BRADFORD,

IMPORTER AND JOBBER IN

WINES AND LIQUORS,

FRONT STREET, PORTLAND.

I HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND large, choice and best assorted stocks of

SUPERIOR BRANDIES,
FINE OLD WHISKIES,
CHOICE PURE WINES.

ALSO,

Old Jamaica Rum,
New England Rum,

ALSO,

Tennent's, and Maurice, Cox & Co.'s Ale and Porter.

ALSO,

ABSINTHE,
JAMAICA GINGER,
ESSENCE PEPPERMINT,
CURACCOA, VERMOUTH,
CORDIALS, BITTERS, SYRUPS, LIQUEURS.

Merchants and Dealers from the Interior are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Portland, Dec. 20, 1865.

PACIFIC HOTEL,

J. B. SPRENGER, - - Proprietor.

THIS LONG ESTABLISHED, LARGE, COMmodious and well furnished house is maintained as a

First-Class Interior Hotel,

For the entertainment of regular boarders and transient guests.

The house was almost entirely re-built last year and thoroughly re-furnished with NEW BEDS Bedding and Furniture.

THE TABLE

Is provided with every substantial and rare treat of the seasons.

THE ROOMS

Are Commodious and well ventilated. Prompt and careful attendance is assured to guests.

The California Stage Company's mail coaches come to and go from the Hotel. Charges moderate.

Albany, August 14th, 1865. aug14tf

STILL ON THE CORNER!

R. CHEADLE'S CASH STORE

Is the place to save money; where you can buy goods at Small Profits. Be sure and call, and see for yourselves. aug14 R. CHEADLE.

H. H. BANCROFT & CO,

BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS

San Francisco, Cal.,

OFFER AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Books in every department of Literature, and staple and fancy Stationery, to be found anywhere in the world. They occupy an entire building, 32 by 80 feet, three stories, on Merchant street, which connects in the rear with the store on Montgomery street. There are nine departments, each arranged under many subdivisions, as follows:

Miscellaneous Books.

1, History; 2, Biography; 3, Novels; 4, Government and Politics; 5, Rebellion Literature; 6, Social and Ethical; 7, Mental and Moral Science; 8, Language and Oratory; 9, Belles Lettres and the Classics; 10, Poetry and the Drama; 11, Wit and Humor; 12, Fiction; 13, Works collected in volumes; 14, Freemasonry and Odd Fellowship; 15, Miscellaneous subjects; 16, Bibles, Prayer Book, and Hymn Books; 17, Illustrated Works; 18, Juvenile Books.

Scientific Books.

1, Military and Naval Science; 2, Navigation and Ship Building; 3, Architecture and Carpentry; 4, Fine Arts; 5, Chemistry and Electricity; 6, Mechanical Science; 7, Applied Mechanics and the Useful Arts; 8, Currency, Trade and Resources; 9, Mathematics and Engineering; 10, Astronomy; 11, Geography, Explorations and Climatology; 12, Zoology, Mining, etc.; 13, Natural History of the Mineral Kingdom; 14, Vegetable Kingdom; 15, Agriculture; 16, Domestic Arts; 17, Amusements, Games and Fortune Telling; 18, Phonography; 19, Cyclopedias and Dictionaries; 20, General and Popular Science; 21, Miscellaneous Works.

Medical Books.

Alcohol, Anatomy, Apoplexy, Asthma, Auscultation, Blood, Brain, Bronchitis, Chest, Chemistry, Children, Chloroform, Cholera, Climate, Consumption, Deafness, Deformities, Dental Surgery, Dictionaries, Digestion, Diptheria, Dispensatories, Dissectors, Domestic Medicine, Dropsy, Epilepsy, Erysipelas, Eye, Females, Fevers, Gout, Health, Heart, Histology, Homeopathy, Hydropathy, Insanity, Insanity, Joints, Liver, Lungs, Materia Medica, Medical Jurisprudence, Membranes, Microscope, Midwifery, Mind, Nervous System, Neuralgia, Obstetrics, Palsy, Paralysis, Pathology, Pharmacy, Physiology, Pneumonia, Poisons, Practice, Prescriptions, Psychology, Rectum, Rheumatism, Scurvy, Scrofula, Skin, Smallpox, Spine, Stomach, Surgery, Throat, Tobacco, Water Cure.

Law Books.

English Reports, American Reports, State Reports and Digests, Abridgements, Abstracts, Actions at Law, Administrators, Admiralty, Agency, Arbitration, Assignments, Attachments, Bailments, Bankruptcy, Carriers, Chancery, Civil Law, Codes, Commercial Law, Common Law, Contracts, Conveyancing, Corporations, Criminal Law, Damages, Divorce, Equity, Evidence, Executors, Forms, Insurance, Insanity, Justice of the Peace, Jurisdiction, Landlord and Tenant, Maritime Law, Mercantile Law, Mexican Law, Military Law, Mines, Mortgages, Partnerships; Patents, Personal Property, Pleading, Practice, Railways, Real Property, Revenue, Sales, Shipping, Sheriffs, Study of Law, Suretyship, Tax Law, Trustees, Vendors, Wills.

School Books.

Having special terms from the principal publishers of School Books, from whom we buy in very large quantities, we can sell at lower prices than any dealer on the Pacific Coast.

This department is arranged under the following heads:

Anatomy and Physiology, Astronomy, Bookkeeping, Botany, Calisthenics and Gymnastics, Chemistry, Chinese, Hebrew and Portuguese, Composition, Rhetoric and Logic; Dictionaries, Drawing, Elocution, French, Geography, Geology and Mineralogy; German, Grammar, Greek, History, Italian, Latin, Mathematics, Mental Philosophy, Music, Natural History, Natural Philosophy, Object Teaching, Penmanship, Political Economy, Readers and Spellers, Spanish, Telegraph, Registers, Teachers' Library, Miscellaneous Educational Works, School Apparatus, School Stationery.

Among our own publications are the following Educational Works

CLARK'S NEW SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY nearly ready.
OUTLINE MAP OF THE PACIFIC STATES, preparing.
CLARK'S NEW PRIMARY GEOGRAPHY, to be followed by
CLARK'S HISTORY, preparing.
BURGESS' PENMANSHIP.
BANCROFT'S MAP of the PACIFIC STATES

Religious Books.

Commentaries, Concordance, Dictionaries, Ecclesiastical History, Prayers, Sermons, Theology and Doctrines.

Subscription Department.

In this department agents and canvassers can always find a variety of Books, Maps, Engravings, &c., which are not sold out of any book-store, but exclusively by subscription. Full information promptly given upon application by letter or in person.

Blanks.

Writing Papers, Printing Papers, Wrapping Papers, Tracing, Copying, Parchment, Boards, Blank Books, Pocket Books, Desks, Envelopes, Ink, Inkstands, Mucilage, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Pens, Cards, Games, Rulers, Folders, Cutlery, Erasers, Rubber, Globes, Slates, Crayon, Pens, Pencils, Pen Holders, Brushes, Colors, Instruments, Quills, Tablets, Labels, Tape, Seals, Dips and Files, Rules, Scales, Eyelet stamping Cutters, Racks, Weights, Calenders, Twines, Pictures, Photographic Albums, Alphabet Blocks, Binders' Materials, Miscellaneous Stationery.

MEDICAL CIRCULAR.

Every Physician located in the country or a small village, and engaged in the practice of his profession, has more or less frequently found the successful treatment of chronic diseases difficult, if not impossible, owing to the absence of many facilities which are within the reach of those residing in the cities and larger towns.

The undersigned has for this reason made arrangements for the treatment of this class of cases by which patients can have the benefit of all the appliances known to the profession.

Persons placed under his care will receive in addition to medical and surgical treatment, the benefit of Dr. Langston Parker's method of treatment by fumigation; the use of many of the mineral and saline waters, both for bathing and general use; bathing in sea water, &c., when indicated, beside the ordinary general and local baths of water, heated air and vapor.

Physicians having under their care or knowing of persons afflicted by obstinate rheumatism, skin diseases, diseases of the urinary organs, &c., which have resisted ordinary treatment, will confer a great favor upon such persons, by calling their attention to the facilities here afforded.

For special information apply in person or by letter, to J. L. COOMBS, M. D.

Portland, Oregon.

☞ Consultation Rooms in Cree's Building over Wells, Fargo & Co. Entrance from Stark.

BANK EXCHANGE!

WM. GIRD, PROPRIETOR!

THIS POPULAR SALOON IS IN the full vigor of success. The personal attendance of its accomplished Proprietor assures to every guest the most prompt and satisfactory attention in everything which the house affords, to entertain the mind and give cheer to the body.

The Billiard Saloon is provided with splendid

BILLIARD TABLES,

Of the latest approved style, with all the best improvements.

THE BAR

Is always supplied with the very best

CIGARS,
ALE,
LAGER BEER,
and "SO FORTH."

He also has on hand always ready for customers,

FRESH OYSTERS!

Direct from Yaquina Bay, acknowledged by epicures to be superior to any oysters found elsewhere on the coast.

...ALSO...

SARDINES,

Dished up in the best style, with "trimmings."

☞ The Saloon is on the northwest corner of the block next east to that on which Sprenger's Pacific Hotel stands.

Albany, Nov. 25, 1865.