TERMS, in ADVANCE : One year, \$3 ; Six months, \$2 : Three months, \$1 ; One mouth, 50 ents; Single Copies, 125 cents.

Correspondents writing over assumed signs tures or anonymously, must make known their proper names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their communications.

BUSINESS CARDS.

S. A. JOHNS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ALBANY, OREGON.

Office in the Court House.

W. G. JONES, M. D. HENRY FLINDT'S SHOP. Homeopathic Physician,

ALBANY, OREGON.

ALBANY, OREGON. v7n20v1.

I. N. SMITH. . . A. CHENUWETH. Linn Co. CHENOWETH & SMITH. ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Corvallis, Oregon. OFFICE at the Court House. JOHN J. WHITNEY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

and Notary Public. Special attentions given to collections OFFICE-Up stairs in Parrish's Brick.

JONES & HILL.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE:-In R. C. Hill & Son's drug story Walt street.

A. W. GAMBLE, M. D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND TECCUCHEUR, ALBANY, OREGON.

Office and residence two doors east of Mealey's

T. W. HARRIS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON ALBANY, OREGON.

Office on Main street, over Turrell's Store. Residence on Fourth street, four blocks west of Court House. vSulsyl.

W. C. TWEEDALE, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

Tebacco, Cigars and Yankee Notions, ALBANY, OREGON. I will strive to keep on hands the best of everything in my line, and to ment public patronage.

J. W. BALDWIN,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts in the ad, &

and 4th Judicial Datricts; in the 5d, 3d and 4th Judicial Datricts; in the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in the Unit d Stat's District and Circuit Court. Office up-stairs in front room in Parrish's brick block, First St., Albaby, Oregon.

GEO. R. HELM,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Will practice in all the Courts of this State.

OFFICE: ALBANY, OREGON. Nov. 11, 1870.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

CORNER FRONT AND WASHINGTON STS. ALBANY, OREGON. N. S. LUBOIS. - - PROPRIETOR.

This house is the most commodious in the city. Isble supplied with the best the market affords. Free coach to the house. Saic larvaluables. Office of Corvallis Stage Company. v8n.341.

THEO. BURNESTLE. BELLINGER & BURMESTER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, No 89 First Street,

PORTLAND, - - OREGON. Special attention gi 'en to matters in Bankrupt-ey and all business in United States Courts. v6n24tf.

G. F. SETTLEMIER,

Druggist and Apothecary: BALER IN DAUGS, MEDICINES, OILS' Paints, Window Glass. Dyestufis, Liquors, NOTARY PUBLIC Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

All art cles and Drugs in our line warranted of the best quality.

First street, Post Office building, Albany.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, SALEM, OREGON. MRS. A. J. RIELY, Proprietor. This house will be kept in first class order, and with attentive and obliging servants.

No Chinese Cooks Employed.

I am prepared to furnish good accommoda-fions to the traveling public, and will use every endesvor to merit the patronage of the public. Regular boarding at very low rates. Free Coach to the House.

ALBANY BATH KOUSE!

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECT. fully inform the citizens of Athany and vicinity that he has taken charge of this Establishment, and, by keeping clean rooms and paying strict attention to business, expects to suit all those who may favor him with their patronage. Having heretofore earried on nothing but

First-Class Hair Dressing Saloons, he expects to give entire antisfaction to all.

Children and Ladies' Hair nearly cut
and shampoosd.

JOSEPH WEBBER.

v3n33tf.

SOMETHING NEW IN DENTISTRY ! DR. E. O. SMITH, DENTIST.

In plate work, which consists in inserting teeth in the mouth without covering the whole roof, as heretofare. It gives the wester the free use of the tangue to the roof of the mouth in talking and tasting. It is the Smith & Parvine patent.

Teeth extracted without pain. Plates mended, whether broken or dividest. Office one door east of Conner's Bank, up stairs.

V7045tf.

WILLAMETTE

TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

TROM AND AFTER DATE UNTIL FUR-There notice, the Company will dispatch a boat from Albany to Cervallis on TUESDAY and FRIDAY of each week.

Also will dispatch a boat from Albany for Portland and intermediate places on same days, leaving Comptock & Co's wharf.

Fare at reduced rates.

J. D. BILES, Pec, 16, 1871.

AGENT FOR OREGON & WASHINGTON TERRY, that he can remember perfectly the ment, he became the dissolnte fellow's friend, for somehow they both low's friend, for somehow they both lo

Democrat.

VOL. VIII.

ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1873.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CRANE & RICHTER, FASHIONABLE BOOT MAKERS ALBANY, OREGON.

PRICES REASONABLE AND WORK WAR-ranted. Repairing promptry and satisfac-torily done at shortest notice. vsn. wyl.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER AT REASONABLE RATES AT

Work warranted to give satisfaction. W R. C. HILL & SON.,

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES ALBANY, OREGON.

Drugs and medicines fresh and pure. Prompt attention given to country orders and physicians' prescriptions. Sods water fresh from the Arctic regions.

Store on Main street, opposite Conner's Bank. v8n30tf.

R. C. HILL & SON.

HEMORRHOIDS.

A . CAROTHERS & CO'S "PILE PILLS chroni or recent). Sufferers may depend upon it, that this remedy will give them permanent relief from this troublesome and damaging com-

Sent postpaid to any address (within the Unites) upon receipt of price, \$1.50.
A. CAROTHERS & CO.,

Albany, Linn Co., Oregon.



ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE IN PARRISH'S PRICK BLOCK clock P. M. Residence: Corner Fifth and Ferry streets.



TREADWELL & CO.,

THE PARKER GUN.



v8n3ttf. JOS. REILLY. CONSTABLE AND GENERAL COLLECTOR.

North Portland Precinct.

WEST MERIDEN, CT.

Reference by permissi n to the following Reference by bermis-i n to the following gentlemen:

Ris Honor Philip Wasserman, Mayor of the City of Portland; Hon. Engene Semple; Dr. J. A. Chapman; Dr. J. C. Hawthorne; Dr. I. A. Davenport; f. S. Rosenbaum & Co.; Knapp. Burr.li & Co.; E. J. Jeffries; Clarke, Honder son & Co.-k; S. G. Skidmore; E. Martin & Co.; A. B. Richardson & Co.; Millard & Vanscuyver. OFFICE-25 Washington Street, between

BENEI F. SAYRS. GENERAL BUSINESS COLLECTION.

-AND-INSURANCE AGENCY, -AND-

Particular attention given to the adjudication of accounts.

Collections made in all parts of the State.

**Coffice next door above the fice-Hive Stovenship.

Repair(**)

ROCK RIVER PAPER CO. Plastering, BOOFING,

DEAFENING D CARPET EINING Samples and Circu-lars sont face by II. C. MCRRICE, Sole Agent for Oregon, Washing-ton and Idaho, PORT AND, CRESCH. v8n18tf. HOME

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE. CAPITAL

GIRECTORS OREGON BCANCH:

HAMILTON BOYD,

A GOLD-HUNTER'S STORY.

BY AN OLD MINER.

"I am not experienced in telling stories or spinning yarns," said hand-some Harry Edwards, as we sat to do my best. One thing: Whatever my story lacks in the manner of telling, it will make up in truth."

Tune River petered out, and Frazer River became the theme of excitement, and the land which held the fortunes of a thousand adventurers.

"Bob Adams "Bob Adams

"Did you ever meet Bob Adams in California ?"

"No; none of us ever had that "Well, you would have met with a

first-rate fellow; but this story will

the rules and regulations.

Pointer, Robbins went down to the Tule River, after leaving the army, feeling certain of turning his skill to account; but he didn't, for, as you know, it doesn't require much scien- hope. tific training to stake off a claim and go to panning out dirt.

"Bob Adams had been gulching on Tule River, and being a good, sober world, and we all know one like her, fellow, with no taste for poker or its if we wanted to speak out. kindred games he made money and triends, and it was well known why he worked so hard and exercised so

"Bob had a 'romantic attachment' -as love is called now-a-days-for Mary Stanley. They had been children together, and when Dr. Stanley. Adams was gazing at the white moun the villain a blow that knocked him tains, which seemed approaching him senseless; then grasping the uncon-Mary's father—was appointed to the with their golden treasures, at every revolution of the steamer's wheels. tunce made no abatement in the though separated from her first love, who but yesterday had promised to

much se'f-denial.

"Bob Adams was poor, yet he built castle for his little brown-haired terial to construct it, and every time key, with scores of people around. you-and for me."

"He was queer, unselfish, old-fashfor he never enterd a bar, and spent threatening seowl.
his spare time reading a prosy book, "Why do you ask?" or a threadbare letter in a woman's hand. He never swore, yet I have Mart, and I said it was a lie. Say heard bearded fellows swear, after was right, or bywaping their lips and bringing down their strong fists upon the bar of the Eureka Saloon, that thar wasn't no better clay dug than that of which Bob Adams was built.'

"'Thar's no kind o' use tryin' to go back on Bob Adams ! said San Diego Mart, one night, when some fellow intimated that there was a good deal of the old maid about Bob Adams.'-'Thar's no use tryin' to go back on him, by the ghost of the Sierras!'

Mart brought down his fist with an emphasis that made the glasses leap with a spasmodic nervousness on the bar, and Yatler Dick, the bar-tender, looked pale and glanced around to an avenue of retreat, in case San Diego Mart should look so savage again and repeat his terrible oath.—
For the palpable body of the Sierras,
that held our camp between its feet. and raised its snowy heads above us and above the clouds, was such a

huge affair that any man with a spark of imagination must see that its ghost was something simply tremendous.
"'Didn't Bob Adams go into the mountain last winter, through ten feet of snow, and bring Illinois Tom back, a living skeleton, when we all thought

him dead? Say, answer that?
"Mart brought down his fist again, and little Dick, the bar-tender, frembled down to the bottom of his lately half-soled boots.

"'Y-a-s, that ar's true,' said the man who had dared to intimate that Bob

himself last month at Peg Drivers, war clingar to a log in the middle of the river at Visaha, and everybody done, mutual friends rushed in, and swum out and dragged Smith back to Answer me that I'
"There was another terrific thump

on the bar, and two nervous glasses leaped off and committed harikari, rather than stand that thing any more, as full-spirited glasses should; and Yaller Dick laid his hands on the big piscols behind the bar, and glared around with a red nose and white lips, fright, to blow out somebody's brains, and was only deciding with himself whose brains it should be.

"Robbins declined this pressing invitation, and glaring at Bob Adams, walked away.

character into question, was mistaken, after this demonstration, and acknowledged, as he set his glass down and looked at San Diego Mart, that 'Bob Adams was a purty good feller, after all' watch him, watch hi

C. H. LEWIS,
B. GOLDS MITH.
D. MACLEAY.
LLOYD BROOKE.
L. A. CRAWFORD.
D. M. FRENCH.
J. LOWENBURG.

"It was into this mining camp that ex-lieutenant Jim Robbins drifted, and as soon as Bob Adams learned that he was from Dr. Stanley's registration fel-

"The interest of each arose from the same fount of impulse, but each stream of affection was not equally pure, and the yellow slime of jealousy soon became visible on the surface of

We lit our pipes, assumed comfortable positions on our blankets, and then Harry asked: "The steamer that carried them north from San Francisco had on board a detachment of troops bound for Fort Bellingham.

"Dr. Stanley, with his wife and daughter were with them. "Perhaps Mary Stanley knew that will illustrate his virtues.

"Bob Adams went up to Puget's Sound with Jim Robbins and a steamboat full of others, to get rich in hind at San Francisco, and a policy the placers of British Columbia, in on his life payable to her it he died .which, by the way, I never took much I say, perhaps Mary knew this—but stock. "Jim Robbins was an ex-lieutenant creased hes love for the honest young in the army, who had been forced to fellow if she had known it. Indeed resign for some unusual violation of if anything could make Mary love Bob Adams more, it would be to find "Being an engineer and a West- him very poor, and sick, and helpless,

> "I tell you, boys, for the love I bear my mother, I am glad to think there are many girls like Mary yet in the

"See here, Adams, I want to talk

The steamer had entered Puget's Sound, and the miners were nearing the goal of their hopes, and Bob

"Bob turned from his day dreamwarmth of his affections; and Mary, he had been thinking of Mary Stanley, went on, cherishing in the temple of marry him on his return from the near them; but not a minute too soon fillment of the Red man's destinyher pure heart, the idol reared there mines. He saw, standing at his in her childhood. "Nodding his head, he walked with

Robbins to the smoke stack, where but he went to California for the ma- conversation possible, in a very high and atter a short delay the steamer and accomplishing nothing except

looking into Jim's bloodshot eyes, ioned young fellow, and was often "Are you going to marry Mary done. stanley?" asked Robbins, with a "I the

"'Or you'll die! She promised to be mine! I swear it! She promised be-

Robbins lips as he spoke, and he buried his nails in the palms of his

Bob, attempting to walk away.

"'But you shall explain.' the latter could resist, the villain had

free his arm to strike. "See hyar! I'll do the sayin' in this job for Bob Adams. What is it?"
"This was said in the unmismakable graphs slides into the control of th

bins wheeled, struck San Diego Mart, and felled him to the deek, but in turn Adams was effeminate.

"When Grizzly Smith, what shot he went down himself before a well-

said he was goin' to han' in his chips, one of them pulled a pistol from who put a harat roun' his waist and Robbins' hand, and in the excitement, threw it overboard, torgetting that shore, while we was all a-yellin'-ch? they were at sea, and that the chances for regaining the weapon were not so good as they would have been in a row on Tele River.

"Robbins rose to his feet, breathing vengeance; and San Deigo Mart, who was up before him, announced himself ready, then and there, to give him any kind and any amount of satisfaction he pleased.

whose brains it should be.

"The man who had called Bob's character into question, reckoned he was mistaken after the retreating Robbins, 'an' I'll

"'I cannot prevent you, sir,' was the "Will you answer me one question?"
"He lowered his voice, and stepped closer to her.

"What is it sir?" "'Are you going to marry this fel-low, Bob Adams?" "Mary hesitated a moment. was no person near, yet she disguised her fear and said in a firm voice.

"'You have no right to ask this question, but I will answer. If God spares us, I will be the wife of Robert Adams? "He will not spare you! hissed the now crazed Rotbins. "The next instant a hand was on her mouth. A splash as if a falling body in the moonlit water, and a scream, that sounded away above the roar of

the stream and the dash of paddles, thrilled all who heard it. "There was a cry of 'man overboard!' and a ringing of bells, and a quietly grazing, and the little party confused shouting of orders. Then were eating their meal in fancied sethe engine was reversed, and half a dozen brave fellows leaped into the lowered boat.

"The cry of 'Man overboard!' was not a mistake, for the scream had scarcely geased before Robert Adams, who had been in search of Mary, with his triend, San Deigo Mart, heard it, and comprehending all he plunged into the water in the direction of the

"He saw the struggling form of the woman he loved near him, and at the same instant saw another swimmer by his side. It was Jim Robbins. striking out for the same object. Love gave strength to one; hate gave force to the other.

"She is mine-mine-and I will die with her!" cried Robbins, as he struck

at Robert, and throwing his arms about Mary, tried to drag her under. It was a critical moment. Rising half out of the water, Robert struck "'Help! help! help!'
"'Aye, aye! Hold up!' came the

reply.
"The oars flashed and the boat shot minute too soon

It has been said that man's best friend is a dog. The dog may be, but there's something to be said in favor Mary Stanley should prefer you to me, I have too much respect for the lady to object to her choice, much as I would regret the much as I would regret the misfortune.

"What do you mean?" demanded chains. The stick has held its own in chains, in a voice that sounded away every age, in every clime, in all the every ages of man. Where a dog is seven ages of man. Where a dog is seven ages of man. The anything for taxes, muzzles, collars or chains. The stick has held its own in anathema maranatha, as in Turkey, the stick, is still cherished. The "Robbins was a much more powerful man than Robert Adams, and before has his switch to play soldiers, or wallop donkeys with; the lover, "sighing like a furnace," twirls his dandy cane, which is to him as the fan to a beauty him by the throat.

"Say it's a hel' yelled Robbins, tightening his hold, while Bob, retaining his presence of mind, tried to fogies, by a stouter cousin german, fogies, by a stouter consin german, supports their halting footsteps, and in the form of a crutch it is the last "This was said in the unmismakable voice of San Diego Mart; and at the same moment Jim Robbins felt his arm grasped as if a bull-dog had suddenly closed his jaws on it.

"Releasing his hold on Bob, Robbins and the warder of feudal chivalry, are but modifications of the walls." stick is a good thing to have, and a good thing to give away. The most expensive is not overwhelmingly cost-ly, and suspicious of bribery and cor-ruption can hardly be entertained in connection with the transfer, while there is something eminently sympa-thetic in the idea of handling the near companion of a friend, when perhaps, oceans roll between, and continents interpose their barriers, a sort of maginterpose their barriers, a sort of magnetic reminiscence of the grip of his hand. It may be safely assumed that a man with a good collection of sticks is a good fellow, one who gives and takes, loves nature; in fact, in many respects, in a human, social point of view, infinitely superior to the virtuoso of brica-bric, or dry-as-dust folios and manuscripts of the Hebraic accumulation of gems.

"That ar sneak'll b'ar a heap o' watchin', said Mart, nodding his head after the retreating Robbins, 'an' I'll watch him, and if he gits to cuttin' up any more, I'll—'
"Mart finished the sentence in pantomime, by bringing his right hand, thereby crushing an imaginary Jim happy than when my nusband is by my side, with slippers on, and a fra-grant Havana between his lips—a picture of home and comfort which "Such arguments as Mart's are always convincing, though to do the doubter's consistency credit, I must say be left the bar-room without paying for the drink he had ordered, and abused Bob Adams to the first little man he met, and even intimated that San Diego Mart was going to ruin, SERMAN, San Diego Mart was going to ruin, see the play of the peacetal waters worse places, so as to be rid of his below and the bold shore-line of the atter-dinner smoke."

BEN WRIGHT AND THE MODOLS.

In 1852, a small train, comprising only eighteen souls-men, women and children-attempted to reach Oregon by the Rhett Lake route. For several day, after leaving the valley of Pitt River, they had traveled without molestation, not having seen a single Indian; when, about midday, they struck the eastern shore of Rhett Lake, and imprudently camped under a bluff, now known as "Bloody Point," for dinner. These poor people felt rejoiced to think that they had so nearly reached their destination in safety; nor dreamed that they had reached their final resting-place, and that soon the gray old rocks above them were to receive

a baptism that would associate them for ever with a cruel and wanton massaure. Their tired cattle were were eating their meal in funcied se-curity, when suddenly the dry sage-brush was fired, the air rang with demoniac yells, and swarthy and painted savages poured by the score from the rocks overhead. In a few moments the camp was filled with them, and their bloody work was soon ended. Only one of that illfated party escaped. Happening to be out, picketing his horse, when the attack was made, he sprang upon it, bare-backed, and never drew rein until he had reached Yreka, a distance of sixty miles.

The men of early times in these mountains were brave and chival-rous men. In less than twenty-four hours, a mounted force of miners, packers, and prospectors-men who feared no living thing-were at the scene of the massacre. The remains of the victims were found, shockingly mutilated, lying in a pile with their broken wagons, and half charred; but not an Indian could be found. It was not until the next year that

cruel deed. An old mountaineer, named Ben Wright-oue of those strange beings who imagine that they are born as instruments for the fulmear them; but not a minute too soon and timent of the Red man desting and the red man desting with excitement and organized an independent company at Yreka, in 1853, and went into the Mary Stanley, was drawn on board.

"There was a search made for Rob—wary, but Ben was patient and endown there is nothing left for us but commonplaces, so that somedarling—that is, he drew the plans. the escaping steam rendered a private bins, but his body was never found, during. Meeting with poor success, times we hate to draw our salary. he raised his pick in the aurilerous soil, he thought—'There, Mary, I am digging the foundation of a bome for digging the foundation digging t "Mary recovered in a few hours, to be detight of all, and that might San been drinking every day since coming on board.

"What is it, Robbins?" asked Bob, looking into Jim's bloodshot eyes.

"Are you going to marry Mary Samley," asked Robbins, with a threatening secowl.

"I heard it to day from San Diego Mart, and I said it was a lie. Say I was right, or by—"

"Robbins hesitated.

"Word is he sow on the distant ununtain.

"Or you'll die! She promised to be mine! I swear it! She promised to be mine! I swear it! She promised to be mine! I swear it! She promised to be mines of the design to all, and that might San bit does of the thills and ravines. Winding slowly among the hills and thread slively good or bad, it becom mishing, Ben resolved on a change of tactics. Surprising a small party of Modocs, instead of scalping them, he took them to his camp, treated them kindly, and making them a sort of Peace Commission, sent them with olive-branches, in the shape of calico and tobacco, back to their people. Negotiations for a general council to arrange a treaty were opened, Others visited the White camp; and soon the Modocs, who had but a faint appreciation of the tortuous ways of White diplomacy, began to think that Ben was a very harmless and respectable gentlem in. A spot on the north bank of Lost River, a few hundred yards from the Natural Bridge, was selected for harmless and respectable gentlem in.
A spot on the north bank of Lost
River, a few hundred yards from
the Natural Bridge, was selected for
the council. On the appointed day
fifty-one Indians (about equal in
number to Wright's company) attended, and, as agreed upon by both
tended, and, as agreed upon by both
the following advice to young
the following advice to young parties, no weapons were brought to the ground. A number of beeves had been killed, presents were distributed, and the day passed in multiple a fury or a sloven in the morntributed, and the day passed in mu-tual professions of friendship; when Wright—whose quick, restless eye had been busy-quietly filled his pipe, drew a match, and lit it. This be, there are things which it should

The following advertisements are printed in an Iowa paper just as we give them, one immediately after the other:

All persons are hereby notified not pipe, drew a match, and lit it. This was the pre-concerted signal. As the first little curling wreath of smoke went up, fifty revolvers were drawn from their places of concealment by Wright's men, who were now scattered among their intended victims; a few moments of rapid and deadly fighting, and only two of the Modocs escaped to warn thier people.

See, there are things which it should contain—a mirror, washstand, soap, to trust any person, my wife included, to make a mirror, washstand, soap, to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

All persons are hereby notified not to trust any person, my wife included, on my account, as I shall pay no debt of others' contracting.

Modocs escaped to warn thier people!

The Scotch have given us a proverb, that "He maun has a lang spoon wha sugs wi' the dee'l;" and it may be Wright thought so. Perhaps the cruel and merciless character of these Indians justifies an act of treeshery now passed into the hisof these Indians justifies an act of treachery, now passed into the history of the country; but, certainly, the deed was not calculated to inspire the savage heart with a high respect for the professed good faith and fair dealing of the superior race. Ben Wright is gone now—killed by an Indian bullet, while standing in the door of his cabin, at the mouth of Rogue River. No man may judge him; but, to this hour, his name is used by Modoc mothers to terrify their refractory children into obedience. The Modocs were now filled with revenge, and their depradations of the superior race and the ribbon, or some bit of ornament, you can bave an air of self-respect and satisfaction that invariably comes with being well dressed.

'A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged and d rty dress, with her hair unkempt, should a stranger or neighbor come in. Moreover your self-respect should demand a decent apparelling of your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody will see you but yourself.

The Modocs were now filled with revenge, and their depradations.

The Modocs were now filled with revenge, and their depradations of the street, but not seriously injured. Harsh, Leonard and Mr. Harsh's three sons were found frightfully injured, and one of the with revenge, and their depradations continued, till it became absolutely necessary for the Territorial Governor of Oregon to send armed expeditions against them. For several years, they were pursued by volunteer forces through their rugged mountains, where they continued the green Northwest.

"She was standing alone now, when, hearing a quick step behind her, she turned, thinking it might be her Robert. Instead Jim Robbins was beside her. She had refused to acknowledge him before, and now she stood look
by at him without assessing a preachers text on the last occasion of a visit to the sanctum of the sanctum of the continued the continued the continued the spirit; but, year after year, the number of their warriors was diminishing.—From "Scraps of Modoc History," in the Overland Monthly for July.

Instead Jim Robbins was beside of a visit to the sanctum of a visit to the sanctum of the continued the continued the unequal warefare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of their warriors was diminishing.—From "Scraps of Modoc History," in the Overland Monthly for July.

Instead Jim Robbins was beside of a visit to the sanctum of a visit to the sanctum of the continued the unequal warefare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of their warriors was diminishing.—From "Scraps of Modoc History," in the Overland Monthly for July.

Instead Jim Robbins was beside of a visit to the sanctum of a visit to the sanctum of the continued the continued the unequal warefare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of their warriors was diminishing.—From "Scraps of Modoc History," in the Overland Monthly for July.

Instead Jim Robbins was beside of a visit to the sanctum of the continued the unequal warefare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of their warriors was diminished on the continued the unequal warefare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of the plant of the continued the unequal warefare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of the plant of the continued the unequal warefare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of the plant of the plan

GOOD TIMES FOR NEWSPAPERS.

The Philadelphia Sunday Dis-

patch says: We have often thought that the days when newspapers could have been published to the best advantage have passed. Nothing of a very extraordinary character ever happens now; and, as the true inversalist torns the pages of history.

The players appear to have changed their positions. journalist turns the pages of history, and perceives what magnificent chances for sensation articles slipped "I think I might venture to go it slone." by unimproved, he feels an almost irresistible inclination to groan, and weep, and tear his hair. Take Nomh's flood, for instance. What-splendid accounts the reporters would have got off about the launch of the ark! How they could have spread themsels into the winner is he who can "go it alone." ves on the entry of the animals into the vessel, giving an interview with
Ham and Shem, and accounts of the
quarrels between the Kangaroo and
limits of the second of Gorilla; and how they would have rushed round, after the flood to collect the list of insurances? Then For he knew, like the earth, he could "go there was Daniel. When he went into the lion's den, wouldnt the edi- when Kepler, with intellect piercing afar, tors have got down their encyclopse-dias and put obituary notices of him And doctors who ought to have lauded him howled the next morning when they found him alive and well, and all their troubles wasted? What a For he felt in his heart he could "go it alone. spleudid article his adventure in the den would have made, given with a wood-cat of Daniel, as he sat there friends; prodding the lions with his alpace whatever the value of blessings like these umbrella! What is the use of hav-ing a free press, if we cannot have Nor comfort the coward, who finds with sensations of such a kind? And think of David and Goliah! Wouldn't a war correspondent of one of our dailies have gone crazy with de- There is something, no doubt, in the hand you of Boston, and called it a map of your own, locality, and muddled the brains of Unless you've the courage to "go it alone." its readers? And when Nero fiddled In battle or business, whatever the game, the Modocs were punished for this picted the terrors of that conflagra- Let this be your motto: "Rely on yourself tion, and figured up the losses and For whether the prize be a ribbon or throne praised the fire department! And The victor is he who can "go it alone." how the editors would have gone for

'Your every-day toilet is part of States.—Erening News

In the Hawkins vs. Picoynne libel suit case, New Orleans, which has been going on for eight days, the jury returned a verdict of \$15,000 for Hawkins and the Court im-

Eveny dog has his day: The follist lowing heautiful lines were written before Jack's day was over:

I'm Captain Jack of the Lave bods, T'm "cock of the wall," and chief of the Reds, T'm "cock of the wall," and chief of the Reds, T'm "cock of the wall," and chief of the Reds, T'm "cock of the wall," and chief of the Reds, T'm "cock of the wall," and chief of the Reds, T'm "cock of the wall "cock of the wall of the Reds, T'm "cock of the wall "cock of the wa

. . RATES OF ADVERTISING IW | IM | SM | GM | IYE

Business notices in the Local Columns, 25 NO. 47 NO services in the Local Columns, 20 cents per line, each insertion.

For logal and transport advertisements \$2.50 per square of 12 lines, for the first insertion, and \$1.60 per square for each subsequent in-

> "GO IT ALONE." BY JOHN G. SAXE.

in type; and wouldn't they have Derided his learning and blackened his fame

light over that combat, and have written forty columns about it?
And would not the New York Herald have rushed out its old ground plan of Reston and called it a way of

at the burning of Rome, imagine in law or in love it is ever the same, how the reporters would have de-ATTORNEY GENERAL WILLIAMS, in

one of the speeches that he took the trouble to come all the way out to Oregon to make last year, delicately reminded the people of the honor that had been conferred upon them, by the selection of himself, to fill a

THE following advertisements are

frightfully injured, and one of the ly disfigured, his clothing being burned off the greater part of his body.

"Get out of my way. What are you good for?" said a cross old man to a bright eyed urchin who happened to be standing in the way. The little fellow, as he stepped one side, replied very gently: "The make men of such things as we are."

AS LOCATED IN ALBANY