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Issued every Friday by STUBBS & NUTTING.  
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# State Times Democrat.

THE DEMOCRAT  
Is the best Advertising medium in the Central Willamette Valley.  
NO 52

VOL. XXIII. ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1888.

## CURRAN'S



Patented March 28, 1882.  
The Curran Fruit Dryer has been in use throughout the Willamette Valley for the past six years and is conceded by all to be superior to any dryer ever placed in the market. We are prepared to fill orders for this dryer, and will take in payment dried fruit at highest market prices. Parties desiring to engage in the profitable industry of fruit drying will do well to send for descriptive circular and testimonials, which contain all necessary information pertaining to fruit drying. We have a few second hand dryers which we offer very cheap.  
Address B. MONTREATH & CO., Albany, Oregon.

## New and Second Hand Store

Owing to the increased demands of our business we have been compelled to move into a larger store and we can now be found next door to S. E. Young, where we will be pleased to see our patrons. If you need any stoves, furniture, tinware, crockery, clocks, carpets, pictures, fruit jars, trunks, books, roller skates, saddles, saws, planes, etc. and a thousand different and useful articles you can not do better than call on us at San Francisco than you can do with us on a purchase or exchange.  
**L. GOTTLIEB,**  
123 First Street, Albany, Or.

**D. R. N. BLACKBURN,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office, Odd Fellow's Temple,  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
All business will receive prompt attention

**FOSHAY & MASON,**  
Druggists and Booksellers,  
Agents for John B. Alden's publications, which we sell at publisher's prices with postage paid.  
ALBANY, OREGON.

**Sheriff's Sale.**  
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Linn:  
E. S. Brown as Receiver of the North Western Manufacturing and Car Company, plaintiff, vs. Bertrand Herman and Charles Schaefer, defendants.  
NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the above named court in the above entitled action I will on  
Saturday, the 15th day of August, 1888,  
At the Court House door, in the city of Albany, Linn County, Oregon, at the hour of one o'clock P. M., sell at public auction for cash in hand to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of said defendants, Charles Schaefer, in and to the following described real property heretofore attached in said action on the 8th day of October, 1885, described in said execution and order of sale as follows, to wit:  
The northeast quarter and the west half of the northeast quarter of Section twenty-seven, Township nine, north range, one west, Willamette meridian, and the south west quarter of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-two, Township nine, south range, one west, Willamette meridian, containing in all two hundred and eighty acres, more or less situated in Linn county, Oregon. The proceeds arising from the sale of said premises to be applied first to the payment of the amount of the debt and the costs and disbursements taxed at \$28. Second to the payment to the Plaintiff, E. S. Brown as Receiver of the North Western Manufacturing and Car Company the sum of \$1200, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from January 1st, 1883, and the further sum of \$50 Attorneys' fees.  
Dated July 14th, 1888.  
JOHN SMALLEMAN,  
Sheriff.  
By D. S. SMITH,  
Deputy.

**Notice to Contractor's.**  
Notice is hereby given that at the next regular term of the County Commissioners Court for Linn county, Oregon, to be held at the Court House in the city of Albany on Wednesday the 9th day of August, 1888, sealed plans, specifications, contracts and bids will be received for building a bridge across the swale on the Shedd and Albany road about one half mile south of Knappa's bridge; said bridge to be 150 feet long and 16 feet wide. Also for the building of a covered bridge across Thomas Creek at the point where the old bridge known as the O'Farley bridge stood, said bridge to be 90 feet long between pier and bris, 14 feet and 16 feet wide in the clear inside. All bids must be filed with the Clerk on or before 1 o'clock, P. M. of the above mentioned day. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.  
Done by order of the Court this 6th day of July, A. D. 1888.  
E. E. MONTAGUE,  
County Clerk.

**Notice for Publication.**  
Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, June 28th, 1888.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Linn county, Oregon, at Albany, Oregon,  
Friday, July 27th, 1888,  
viz: Bit E. Mackey, Pre-emption D. S. No. 5438 for the E 1/2 of E 1/2 and E 1/2 of E 1/2 of Sec. 27, T. 9 N. R. 2 W., Willamette meridian. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: J. H. Warren, E. E. Mackey, S. G. Mackey, J. W. Mackey, all of Brownsville, Oregon.  
W. T. BURNETT,  
Register.

**J. P. HAIL,**  
Albany, Or., Agent for  
Columbia Bicycles and Tricycles.  
New stock of 1888 pattern bicycles just received. Bargains in second hand wheels all sizes and prices. Call and examine stock or send for catalogue free.

**JOHN BRIGGS,**  
FLORIST,  
ALBANY OREG.  
Roses a Speciality.  
Gem ferns lots planted and attended to

## The Appetite

May be increased, the Digestive organs strengthened, and the bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition. They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.  
I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had no appetite, family doctor, who prescribed with me, Headache and Distress. I consulted other family doctors, without affording me any temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite

**IMPROVED.**  
My bowels were regulated, and, by the time I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Larius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.  
I was troubled for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and, before finishing half a box of this medicine, my appetite and strength were restored.—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.  
Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the time.

**BY USING**  
three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured. My digestive organs are now in good order, and I am in perfect health.—P. Lockwood, Topsham, Mass.  
Ayer's Pills have benefited me wonderfully. For months I suffered from Indigestion and Headache, was restless at night, and had a bad taste in my mouth every morning. After taking one box of Ayer's Pills, all these troubles disappeared, my food digested well, and my sleep was refreshing.—Henry G. Hemmery, Rockport, Mass.  
I was cured of the Piles by the use of Ayer's Pills. They not only relieved me of that painful disorder, but gave me increased vigor, and restored my health.—John Lazarus, St. John, N. B.

## Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

## NOTICE.

I have bought and furnished the SCIO FLOURING MILLS  
with new machinery, making flour by the Full Roller Process. The mill is now running and I can furnish a box of flour and feed at reasonable rates. I intend to run my mill in such a manner that no one can go away dissatisfied. Give me a call.  
**E. GOIN,**  
Proprietor Scio Mills.

**MRS. B. HYMAN,**  
next east of S. E. Young's, Albany, Or  
**Cutting and Fitting a Specialty.**  
STAMPING OUTFITS, AND STAMPING LESSONS IN PAINTING,  
Wednesdays and Thursdays of each week, and painting done to order on plaques and other material.  
Also assortment of Artistic materials and...

**Photography.**  
J. G. Crawford, of the firm of Paxton & Crawford, will re-open the gallery at the 16th for two weeks. We will be prepared to make all styles of pictures, such as portraits, views of residences, enlarging pictures in the latest styles, family groups, etc. If you want first-class work done come and see us.  
PAXTON & CRAWFORD.

**Linn County Bank,**  
COWAN, RALSTON & CO.,  
Successors to Cowan & Clark.  
ALBANY OREGON.

**GROSSEN & ALLEN,**  
PROPRIETORS  
Albany Truck and Dray Co., No. 1,  
Goods handled with care and dispatch

**City Market,**  
M. HYDE Proprietor,  
Fresh meats constantly on hand. Near corner of First and Ferry Streets.

**J. J. WHITNEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law  
AND  
**Notary Public.**  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
Will practice in all of the Courts of the State. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.

**MAY & SENDERS,**  
Dealers in General Merchandise.  
HARRISBURG OREGON.  
Will buy Grain, Wool and all kinds of produce.

**WOLVERTON & IRVINE,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Office on stairs in Foster's Block.  
ALBANY, OREGON.

**DR. J. L. HILL,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office—Cor. First and Ferry Streets,  
ALBANY—OREGON.

**TAKEN FOR A BURGLAR.**—Moms, Geo. Satterfield and N. A. Ward live in rooms of the same house on a ranch about 7 miles down the river. Last Friday night Mr. Satterfield, not feeling well, got up and went into the kitchen of Mr. Ward to get some medicine, and Ward's wife hearing the noise called her husband who got up and opened the kitchen door and asked, "who is there?" but receiving no reply fired a load of buckshot striking Mr. Satterfield in the thigh, fracturing a dangerous wound. Dr. Brown was called, fixed up the bones, and dressed the wounds and hopes to be able to save the limb, but is by no means certain that it can be done.—Eugene Register.

**NO RATS TO THIS.** Warm weather, whatever else it does cannot do away with one's appetite, in fact it increases it, particularly for fruits, etc., and in fact we eat just about as much of everything except meats. An important thing, though, is to get the best things to be obtained. Conn Brothers, of this city, have built up a splendid reputation for carrying only first-class goods, and keeping on hand only the freshest fruits and produce generally. Call on them at their store just east of the Revere house, and see how it is yourselves.

**CLAIMED.**—The following is from an exchange and is but one of several items we have seen on the same subject: "It is claimed by the office of County Recorder in Linn, Wash. Washington, Ya., that Clackamas, Clatsop, Umatilla and Union counties is unconstitutional. This may lead to serious complications as those offices have been filled by elections in the various counties named." There is probably nothing in these claims. The statute on that subject is plain, and we doubt if good legal authority says the act is unconstitutional.

**THE COMPANY.**—The Farmers' and Merchants Insurance Company of this city, is doing a fine summer business. Its field is the Northwest, the company being represented in every place of any importance in Oregon and Washington Territory. It is a splendidly managed company, and is not only safe and reliable, but is a home institution, and the premium paid to it is circulated at home.

**MINING FEVER.**—Several Albany men are getting "worked up" on the mining question. Even the pioneer barber, Jos. Webber, has caught it a little, and a day or two ago left for Quartzville, in company with a California miner. Next week C. E. Brownell, Mr. Donnelly and two or three others will start for the office of County Recorder in Linn, Wash. Washington, Ya., to mine, and located by Messrs. Woodin, Read and associates, has now good prospects as any claim in the Santiam region. All that is needed now is money to develop all these claims.

**MEMORY CULTURE.**—Recently two classes were formed in Corvallis in Prof. Lolette's system of memory culture. Prof. G. S. Fellows, of the High school at Washington, has just exposed the Professor as a fraud, not the system but the Professor. The fraud lies in the fact that the "Prof." claims that he originated the system, whereas it is really the system he lays down were in vogue in the days of Aristotle, and that the same system was published and taught thirty-five years ago by the Greeks in the United States.

**TRIED TO SUICIDE.**—A stranger who gave his name as Frank Willis, of California, attempted to commit suicide last night at Salem by jumping from the platform into the millpond near the water works, but either the shallowness or the coldness of the water induced him to change his mind, for he waded out himself and was taken charge of by parties who saw the deed, and who turned him over to an officer. Willis said he was a miller by trade, and is from California.

**MILL CITY.**—According to an exchange the following is the present situation of affairs at Mill City: "Mill City, a town lately laid out at the end of the O. P. railroad on the Santiam, is deserted. Every one has moved away except the ranchman. The sawmill has closed down, as no one is there to buy lumber. J. E. Sorbon has boxed up his saloon, as the patrons are all gone. The postmaster has refused to qualify and has gone back to Stayton. The place will remain a town site, and being an eligible situation, will some day sprout up again."

**CAMPAIGN HATS.**—This matter of a campaign hat is causing plenty of trouble. In Astoria the matter was completely mixed up. It finally was decided that the Cleveland hat is a high cream colored hat, while the Harrison hat is light gray, and that the brand doesn't make any difference.

**A WARNING.**—He came up street with a gleam in his eye, and his red bandana hung limp in his hand. We'll meet him again in the street by and by, for he flew from the earth to a farther land. "Was sudden the shock, yet the grievance was great. And he vanished from earth like the morning dew." The words that he spoke sealed forever his fate. We clubbed him to death for saying, "is it not enough for you to be dead?"

**WAS LOADED.**—Miss Rosie Hiltbrand, a water girl on the N. P. transfer boat at Kelama, took an overdose of laudanum and was brought to the city, where Dr. Wheeler attended her. Her sister thinks it was taken in sport (and that she didn't know its power). The doctor thinks Miss Rosie will recover and know more in the future after last night's experience.—This gram.

**ON TOP.**—Gradually Seattle is getting away with Portland, and it is only a question when the latter place will be a way station on the road to the former. The latest evidence of this fact since the firemen's tournaments is the hiring of Mr. Lester of the Oregonian, by the leading Seattle paper.

**SCIO.**—A branch of the Narrow Gauge R. R. to be built to Scio, a distance of a mile and a half, the citizens agreeing to do part of the work. It will be a great convenience to that city and would be a greater one if the Narrow Gauge were also run into Albany, as it ought to be.

**WE SHAKE.**—We have received No. 1 of Vol. 1 of "Our Dry Store." It is issued by Fowley & Moore of this city, and is a patent inside and outside as well as patent medicines. This is alive firm and we extend our in order to ascertain if we need any of Smith's bile beans.

**A GOOD THING.**—The people of Albany know when they have a good thing. In ten days Wm. Fontmiller sold seven parlor sets of furniture. Good goods and cheap prices was the cause. It will pay the public to call and examine his goods.

**ON BOARD A WESTERN TRAIN** the other day I held in my bosom for over seventy-five miles the elbow of a large woman whose name I do not know. He was not a railroad hog or I would have resented it. He was built wide and he couldn't help it, so I forgave him.  
He had a large, gentle, kindly eye, and when he desired to spit he went to the car door, opened it, and decorated the entire outside of the train, forgetting that our speed would help to give scope to his remarks.

Naturally, as he sat there by my side, holding on tightly to his ticket and evidently afraid that the conductor would forget to come and get it, I began to figure out in my mind what might be his business. He had pounded one thumb so that the nail was black where the blood had settled under it. This might happen to a shoemaker, a carpenter, a blacksmith, or almost any one else. So it didn't help me out much, though it looked to me as though it might have been done by trying to drive a fence nail through a leather hinge with the back of an ax, and nobody but a farmer would try to do that.

Following up the clue, I discovered that he had milk on his boots, and then I knew I was right. The man who milks before daylight in a dark barn when the thermometer is 28° below zero, and who hits his boot by reason of the uncertain light and the prudishness of the cow, is a marked man. He cannot conceal the fact that he is a farmer unless he removes this badge. So I started out on the theory, and remarked that this would pass for a pretty hard winter on stock.

The thought was not original with me, for I have heard it expressed by others, either in this country or Europe. He said it would.  
"My cattle has gone through a mawful 'hay fence' October and eleven tons of brand. Hadn't seem to have the goodness to it that it had last year, and with their new process grist mills they jerk all the juice out of 'em, so's you might as well feed cows with excelsior and upholster your horse with hemlock bark as to buy brand."

"Well, why do you run so much to stock? Why don't you try diversified farming and rotation of crops?"  
"Well, prob'ly you got that idee in the papers. A man that earns big wages writing 'Farm Hints' for agricultural papers can make more money with a soft lead pencil and two or three season-cracked ideas like that 'n' can carry 'em out on the farm. We used to have a fellow in the drug store in our town that wrote such good pieces for the 'Rural Farmhand,' and made up such a good condition powder out of his own head that two years ago we asked him to write a nessay for the annual meeting of the Buckwheat Trust and to use his own judgment about choice of subject. And what do you 'pose he had selected for a nessay that took the whole forenoon to read?"

"Give it up!"  
"Well, he'd wrote out that whole blamed intellectual wad on the subject of 'The Inhumanity of Dehorning Hydraulic Rams.' How's that?"  
"That's pretty fair."  
"Well, farming is like running a paper in regard to some things. Every feller in the world will take and turn in and tell you how to do it even if he ain't a man in the United States to-day that don't secretly think he could run wry one if his other business busted on him, whether he knows the difference between a new milk cow and a horse hayrack or not. We had one of these embowered night-shirt farmers come from town better'n three years ago. Been a toilet-soap man and done well, and so he came out and bought a farm that had nothing to it but a fancy house and barn, and a lot of medder in the front yard, and a Southern aspect. The farm was no good. You couldn't raise a disturbance on it. Well, what does he do? Goes and gets a passle of slim-tailed yaller cows from New Jersey and aims to handle cream and diversified farming. Last year the cow cut a load of cream over and tried to sell it at the new crematory while the funeral and hollocost was goin' on. I may be a sort of a chump myself, but I read my paper and don't get left like that."

"What are the prospects for farmers in your state?"  
"Well they are pore. Never was so pore, in fact, since I've been there. Folks wonder why boys leave the farm. My boys left to go to get protected, they said, and so they went into a clothing store, one of 'em, and one went into hardware, and one is talkin' protection in the Legislature this winter. They said that farmin' was gettin' to be like fishin' and huntin', well enough for a man that has means and leisure, but they couldn't make a livin' at it, they said. And other boys is in a drug store, and the man that hires him says he is a royal feller."  
"Kind of a castor royal feller," I cried with a shriek of laughter.

He waited until I had laughed all I wanted to, and then he said:  
"I've always holdered for high tariff in order to hyst the public debt, but now that we've got the National debt coopered I wish they'd take a little hick at mine. I've put in fifty years farmin'. I never drank licker in any form. I've worked from ten to eighteen hours a day; I've been economical in dress and never went to a show more'n a dozen times in my life; raised a family and learned upwards of two hundred calves to drink out of a tin pail without blowin' their vittles up my sleeve. My wife worked alongside of me seven'n seats on the boys' pants, skimmim' milk, and even helpin' me load hay. For forty years we toiled along together and hardly got time to look into each other's faces or dared to stop and get acquainted with each other. Then her health failed. Ketched cold in the spring-house, prob'ly skimmim' milk, and washin' pans and scaldin' pails, and spankin' butter. Anyhow she took in a long breath one day while the doctor and me was watching, her, and she says to me, 'Henry,' says she, 'I've got a chance to rest,' and she puts one tired, worn-out hand on top of the other tired, worn-out hand, and I knew she'd gone where they don't work all day and do chores all night."

**BURGLAR CAPTURED.**—Thursday about 1 o'clock, a member of Mr. Williamson's family, residing opposite Mr. Thomas Monteth's residence on Ferry street, discovered a man trying to get into the house. They immediately gave the alarm to their neighbors, Mr. Shane and Mr. Watt Monteth, who rushed from their houses as the man passed along Ferry street towards the city. Watt near the man and ordered him to stop, but Mr. Watt's residence. The fellow drew a knife and threatened to use it; but a revolver in the hands of Watt, and a pitchfork in the hands of Mr. Shane, who arrived on the scene soon after, made him yield, and he was conducted down a street. Once or twice he became belligerent with his knife, but Watt's revolver brought him to time, and he was finally landed in the calaboose. The man is of the tramp appearance, about thirty-five years of age and is evidently a tough customer. Considerable credit is due Mr. Monteth for capturing the rascal, though nothing very serious can probably be done to him.

No one making a complaint the man, who refused to give his name, was discharged. He has been around Albany ever since, on a continual spree. Some one states that at one time he was connected with one of the railroads.  
**FIGHT WITH A BUCK.**—We are in receipt of a note from the Summit giving an account of a fight with a buck. Last Friday, T. Lytle, J. O. Davis and A. Hammett a three-point buck in the lane opposite the Wrenn school house. They three rocks at the animal and Davis ran after it, and caught up with it and began stabbing it with his pocket knife. The buck turned to fight, but Davis caught his horns on a call for help. Hammett came up and between the two they killed him.—Leader.

**THE DRUMMER'S LATEST.**—He walks into the store, and during the conversation casually remarks, "Well, I think it is a put up job." You look curious and say, "What?" He has you then, and with a Colorado canyon smile remarks, "well paper." He reached Albany a few days ago and left this as a relic. If it were not for the festive drummer life would be as dry as a street bumper. While on the subject, when a confiding remark that it is warm or hot the proper thing to say is "rats."

## W. F. READ,

(Successor to N. H. Allen & Co.)  
Is now receiving new goods in every line. Old goods sold out.



**Everything New, with New Prices  
Lower than Ever Offered  
in Albany,**  
consisting of  
**DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,  
HATS, CAPS,  
FURNISHING GOODS,  
BOOTS, SHOES  
AND GROCERIES**  
I propose to have as complete a stock over my line as ever brought to Albany, with all

**New Novelties  
and  
Latest Styles**  
and as they are manufactured. All old customers and friends of the house and as well new ones, are cordially invited to call and inspect stock and prices.

## I Do Not Propose to be Undersold. W. F. READ,

Successor to N. H. Allen & Co.  
57 First Street, Albany, Or.

**FARMERS' MERCHANTS INSURANCE CO.**  
OF ALBANY, OREGON.

**Mrs. Dart's Triplets**  
President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Auburn County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida, and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburg, N. Y. His writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other help but would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well." Lactated Food is the best Food for bottle-fed babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick. Three sizes: 30c, 50c, \$1.00. At drug stores. Cabinet photo. of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year.  
Address WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

**L. W. CLARK,**  
Portrait Photographer,  
Studio corner Second and Ferry Streets near Opera House, Ground floor.  
Children's pictures a specialty.  
ALBANY, OREGON.

**H. F. MERRILL,**  
BANKER,  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
Sell exchange on New York, San Francisco and Portland.  
Buy notes, State, county and city warrants. Receive deposits subject to check. Interest allowed on time deposits.  
Collection will receive prompt attention.  
Fire and marine insurance placed in reliable companies.  
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

**Revere House,**  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
CHAS. PREIFFER, PROPRIETOR.  
Fitted up in first-class style. Tables supplied with the best in the market. Nice sleeping apartments. Sample rooms for commercial travelers.  
Free Coach to and from the Hotel, Va.

**Red Crown Mills**  
(J. M. LANNING & CO., PROP'RS.)  
NEW PROCESS FLOUR SUPERIOR FOR FAMILY USE AND BAKERS USE.  
BEST STORAGE FACILITIES.  
Highest Price in Cash for Wheat

**Children Cry for**

**Pitcher's Castoria.**