

Morning Daily Herald

ADVERTISING AGENCY
No. 57.

15 CENTS A WEEK.

ALBANY, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1889.

9,999.00 IN GOLD To Be Given Away.

Cut out this advertisement and send it to J. LAHMER & CO., Nurseryman, Toronto, Canada, with 14 three-cent Canadian, or 21 two-cent American postage stamps, and they will send you by mail (postpaid) in good time for planting in April or May next, your choice of any one of the following collection of plants, and enter your name in competition for the \$9,999.00 in gold that they are giving away in order to introduce their nursery stock.

- ### Collection of Plants:
- No. 1—2 hardy roses.
 - No. 2—2 hardy climbing roses.
 - No. 3—2 overblowing roses for house culture.
 - No. 4—2 dahlias.
 - No. 5—10 gladioli.
 - No. 6—3 hardy grape vines.
 - No. 7—5 raspberry plants, 4 each black and red.
 - No. 8—2 strawberry plants, 4 choice kinds.
 - No. 9—5 very choice plants four house culture.
 - No. 10—5 cherry currants (red).
 - No. 11—5 Less prolific currants (black).
 - No. 12—5 white grape currants.

All letters with this advertisement enclosed along with stamps for any one or more collections of plants, will be numbered as they come to hand, and the senders of the first thirteen hundred will receive gifts as follows:

- 1st—\$250. The next 20, \$10 each.
- 2nd—100. The next 40, \$5 each.
- 3rd—50. The next 40, \$2 each.
- 4th—25. The next 20, \$1 each.
- 5th—10. The next 20, \$1 each.
- 6th—5. The next 20, \$1 each.

After 50,000 letters have been received, the senders of the next 1,100 letters will receive gifts as follows:

- 1st—\$25. The next 10, \$15 each.
- 2nd—150. The next 15, \$10 each.
- 3rd—75. The next 40, \$5 each.
- 4th—50. The next 40, \$2 each.
- 5th—25. The next 20, \$1 each.
- 6th—10. The next 20, \$1 each.

After 100,000 letters have been received, the senders of the next 1,000 letters will receive gifts as follows:

- 1st—\$100. The next 5,000, \$20 each.
- 2nd—50. The next 15,000, \$10 each.
- 3rd—25. The next 40,000, \$5 each.
- 4th—10. The next 80,000, \$2 each.
- 5th—5. The next 160,000, \$1 each.

Any person may send any number of times for any of the above collections. If 5 cents stamps extra is sent, we will send in June next a printed list of the names of all persons who are entitled to gifts.

We make this liberal offer to readers of the Herald, knowing it will not pay us now, but our object is to introduce our stock and build up a trade. Our mailing points are Toronto and Sturtevant, Ont., Rochester, N. Y., Louisville, Ky., Flatwoods, O., and Chicago, Ill., and we will guarantee all stock to reach our customers in good condition. We employ no agents, but deal direct with customers, and can sell and deliver stock to any part of the United States or Canada at about one-half the price charged by other nurserymen, through agents. Remember we will not be undersold by any reliable firm. Send us a list of wants and we will quote you prices; or 10 cents for a hand-colored illustrated catalogue which you may deduct from your first order. Address all letters,

J. LAHMER & CO.,
Nurseryman,
TORONTO, CANADA.

Discoveries More Valuable Than Gold.

Are Santa Abie, the California discovery for Consumption and diseases of the throat, Chest and Lungs, and California Cat-R-Cure, the only guaranteed cure for Catarrh, Cold in the Head and kindred complaints. They are sold at \$1 per package, or three for \$2.50, and are recommended and used by the leading physicians of the Pacific Coast. No secret compounds. Guaranteed by Foshy & Mason.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Itched Hands, Chilblains, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or is a pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box at Foshy & Mason's.

The dry cold weather of the early winter months is productive of a great deal of croup among children. Mothers should be on the lookout for it, and be prepared to arrest it as soon as the first symptoms appear. True croup never comes without a warning—a day or two before the attack the child will become hoarse, and that symptoms is soon followed by a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as this hoarseness or cough appears, all danger and anxiety may be avoided; it has never failed, even in the most severe cases. There is no danger in giving the Remedy for it contains no injurious substance. For sale by Foshy & Mason.

When Baby was sick,

We gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child,

She cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss,

She clung to Castoria.

When she had Children,

She gave them Castoria.

Call on Brownell & Starard's for candies and nuts for the holidays. A fine assortment on hand.

Go and see the new silverware at Will & Stark's.

Auction every Saturday afternoon at M. J. Monteith's.

GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH AND Bronchitis immediately relieved, by Shilon's Cure. Foshy & Mason.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with multitudes of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 101 Wall St. N. Y.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF ALBANY, OREGON.

PRESIDENT, J. F. FINN.
VICE-PRESIDENT, S. E. YOUNG.
CASHIER, E. W. LANGDON.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Accounts kept subject to check. Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfer sold on New York, Chicago, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon. Collections made on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS:
S. E. YOUNG, J. F. FINN, W. E. TERRELL, L. E. BLAIR, GEO. E. CHAMBERLAIN, JAS. F. POWELL, Assistant Cashier.

Instruction in Painting

WRIGHT WISHES TO ANNOUNCE to those desirous of receiving instruction in Flower painting in oil colors, Landscape painting in oil colors, Marine painting in oil colors, Portrait painting in oil colors, Landscape painting in water colors, Flowers in water colors.

That he is prepared to give lessons in the above studies in the Strahan Block. Those desirous of joining any of these classes can secure terms by calling at the City Drug Store.

PHYSICIANS.

W. H. TAVIS, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Can be found at his office room in Strahan's block, First street, Albany, Oregon.

DR. C. CHAMBERLIN, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, corner Third and Lyon streets, Albany, Oregon.

G. W. HASTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Albany, Oregon.

M. H. ELLIS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Albany, Oregon.

C. C. KELLY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Albany, Oregon. Office, in new block. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

A. J. ROSSITER, VETERINARY SURGEON, graduate of Ontario Veterinary College and member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Society, is prepared to treat the diseases of all domestic animals on scientific principles. Office second door east of the opera house, Albany, Oregon.

DR. R. R. HOLDEWAY, VETERINARY SURGEON, Albany, Oregon. Graduate of Ohio Veterinary College.

Electric and Homeopathic Treatment

THOSE DESIRING EITHER OF THESE safe and reliable methods of treating disease will find Dr. E. A. McAlister prepared with excellent appliances for administering either, as the nature of the case may require. He may be found at his office on Third street, two doors south of the electric light station, when not absent on professional business.

DR. E. A. McALISTER, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has removed his office from Finn's block to his residence on Third street, two doors south of the electric light station.

ATTORNEYS.

DR. N. BLACKBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Albany, Oregon. Office in Odd fellow's Temple. Will practice in all courts of the state, and give special attention to all business.

WILVERTON CHARLES E. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Albany, Oregon. Office in rooms 13 and 14, Foster's Block, over L. E. Blair's store.

J. K. WEATHERFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Albany, Oregon. Office in Odd fellow's Temple. Will practice in all the courts of the state, and give special attention to all business.

REVERE HOUSE, ALBANY, OR.—CHAS. R. PFEIFFER, Prop. Only first-class house in the city. Large sample rooms for commercial men. No Chinamen employed in the kitchen. General stage office for Corvallis.

H. EWERT, PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and Jeweler, Albany, Oregon.

FOUND—A GOLD KING WITH TOPAZ

For sale. Owner can have same by calling at F. M. French's jewelry store.

70 CORDS OF FIR AND MAPLE wood for sale.

Oysters! Oysters!
EASTERN AND OLYMPIAN SERVED fresh every day at H. Diercks' restaurant.

Land Surveying.

PARTIES DESIRING SURVEYING DONE ON their land accurate and prompt work by calling upon ex-comptroller F. T. Fisher. He has complete copies of field notes and township plats, and is prepared to do surveying in any part of Lin county. Post-office address, Millers Station, Lin county, Oregon.

WOULD IT BE SO.

I wonder if I were this day
Sent back to life's beginning;
With knowledge of the game we play,
To try a second inning.
If I would score no joy the morrow,
But blunder match with blunder?
No wiser happier than before—
Would it be so, I wonder?

A MODERN RUTH.

Dr. Alexander Andover threw him self into the big leather-covered chair before his office fire with a weary sigh. He was a fine looking man of thirty; not handsome, but noble and manly looking—one to be trusted forever, with his broad white brow and gray, clear gray eyes. His lips, too, under the full brown beard were as fine as a woman's, without lacking in strength and firmness.

Dr. Andover's patients—especially the poorer classes and the children—turned to him instinctively for advice and sympathy. His was one of those grand, kingly natures, which seem made for leaders and comforters. Poor Betty Curry, bedridden paralytic could not speak of him without shedding tears of gratitude. Little Jane Ellis, suffering with an incurable hip disease, looked upon him as a sort of god upon earth. There were a score more of them who thought of him not only as their physician, but as a kind and generous friend, who delighted to brighten the lives which would otherwise be poor and barren enough.

But fate had lately frowned upon him. In the first place, the bank in which the greater part of his snug little fortune was deposited had failed, and directly upon this came the news that some mining stock in which he had invested was worthless, or nearly so. The doctor did not fear poverty himself—his practice brought him a comfortable income, for the rich appreciated him as well as the poor—but miles away in a distant city there was a lovely girl, whom he had hoped to call wife by Christmas time. A girl, who though not wealthy herself, had been extravagantly educated by her uncle, in whose luxurious home she lived. He knew that not the slightest privation had ever come to her; she was a petted darling, with hands like a baby's. He had never questioned if she knew anything about work—the idea in connection with Maud Everleigh was absurd. He had been able to take her to a home as fine as the one she was to leave, but that was gone now.

Love, duty, usefulness as she seemed, Dr. Andover had poured the whole passion of his great heart upon her, and you are not to think him weak because just at first, when the news of his ill fortune came to him, he shrank and trembled under it, thinking of the he loved. For he could not ask her to share the fate of a poor physician who depended upon his fees for a living. He even smiled grimly in the midst of his suffering at the thought of Maud in calico dress, mixing up bread, washing dishes with her white, slender fingers, which he had only seen toying with her tan, working at embroidery, or dashing over the keys of a piano.

So doctor Andover had written her a brave farewell letter just a month before the time set for their wedding, informing her of his altered fortunes, and releasing her from her engagement to him, and he had received no answer, although it was now Christmas week.

The doctor was worn out with exposure to rough weather and many sleepless nights. The demand upon his time and strength had been greater than usual; yet he had replied to them all, never failing in kindly courtesy beside the couch of Betty Cary any more than in the luxurious chamber of Madam Goldust, who fed him so generously.

It was now Christmas week, and Maud was to have been his own next Friday night. This thought tortured him incessantly, together with some words in a letter that had reached him a few days before; a letter from an acquaintance who was visiting in the city where Maud lived. "I met your 'niece' at a party last evening," he had written. "I admire your choice. She was the brightest, loveliest there, and the most graceful dancer."

Dr. Andover experienced a cruel sense of desolation as he turned that sentence over and over in his mind. Maud had never loved him after all. She could be gay and bright when they were forever separated!

The office fire smoldered to ashes, and still he sat there, still and sad, until from sheer exhaustion he fell into a uneasy slumber. About midnight he awoke, alternately banging and shivering, while a dull pain throbbled in his temples.

The doctor's apartments were comfortable and comfortable. A large chamber opened from his private office, which the latter opened from a large receiving-room.

He was his own patient now, so he hastened to bed; and when his landlady came in the morning to call him she found him unable to rise from his pillow, feverish and half delirious.

Christmas morning came bright and frosty—day after St. Nicholas' own heart—and the doctor, a trifle better, although weak and languid, opened his eyes to close them again immediately with a little pang. This was to have been his wedding day! He could hear the merry salutations on the street, the crash of sleigh-bells and the pealing organ from St. Paul's Church over the way; and the sunlight and mirth and gladness made his own pain seem the keener—just for a moment, until his generous heart could gather strength to reassert itself, and be glad because others were glad.

The landlady, who had been like a mother to him, came in presently, with a very smiling expression upon her broad face.

Many of his grateful patients had remembered him with some little Christmas tokens, and Mrs. Derby had placed them upon the stand at his bedside; but now she held in her hands a small package addressed to him in a familiar lady's hand and registered in a distant city.

Maud had returned the engagement ring. Dr. Andover received the package in silence, and Mrs. Derby looked at him with a crest-fallen expression.

"I thought you would be pleased doctor. I've come to know Miss Everleigh's handwriting you see, and I supposed she had sent you a Christmas present. The package came two days ago, when you were delirious, and I signed the registry card, and made bold to send the lady a telegram notifying her of your illness. And, so Dr. Andover, can you bear some pleasant news? I received a telegram in return stating that Miss Everleigh would start at once to come to you. Now that is a sort of a girl to make you a good wife. She will probably be here to-day."

To-day! Dr. Andover listened to kind Mrs. Derby in bewilderment. What did it all mean!

With trembling fingers he tore off the wrapper of the tiny package and opened a jeweler's case. There upon its bed of purple lay a wide gold finger-ring, extraordinary wide, the inside of which was completely covered with fine setting. And so Dr. Andover read slowly through blind, rapturous tears, the words which the jeweler's instrument had traced there—the grand old Scriptural words which had arisen in the heart of the girl, who thus proved herself worthy of him, when his letter had come to her after many weary days of delay.

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest I will die, and there I will be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also; if I ought out death part me and thee."

Mrs. Derby slipped out of the room crying herself, at the sight of Dr. Andover, usually so calm and strong and self-possessed, crying like a two year old baby over Maud's Christmas token.

It was nearly noon when Maud herself came. She removed her wraps in Mrs. Derby's room, and after a light tap at the sick man's door she entered.

Alexander Andover had thought her lovely in her exquisite party and carriage and home toilets; but never before had she seemed so sweet and gracious and womanly a now, when in her plain gray traveling costume, her lovely face a little pale with weariness and excitement, her mouth tremulous, and her dark eyes glowing with a solemn light, she gazed in her swift, unselfish way across the room to his side.

"My darling! My own, sweet, truehearted darling!" cried the doctor, clasping both arm around her and drawing her face down to his own.

And presently, after the first greeting was over, Maud explained. "Your letter was delayed in some way. I did not get it until a week ago. You remember the great piece of gold you sent me from California two years ago? Well, when I got your letter I took that gold to a jeweler and had it made into a ring. And then after I received Mrs. Derby's telegram I made the promise to bring me to you at once. I would have come if he had not come with me, horrible and unconventional as my fashionable friends would have called me. Why, Alexander what a story! You must have thought me! Do you think I would care for riches without you? And do you think I am good for nothing but to dance the gipsy and play the piano? I assure you, sir, and here she doubled over, small white hand in a threatening manner under his very nose—"the hand which you consider so weak and useless can make the most delicious bread and pies and cakes; can even make beds and sweep, and wash dishes. Aunt Alice never neglected the most important part of my education, and I am sure I shall make a most excellent wife for a poor man. That is, Alexander—and she flushed up gorgeously—"if you will have me."

Dr. Andover smothered the last words against his shoulder, and as soon as he could free himself from his unceremonious embrace she began anew to coax and wheedle him into some new plan of her own, to which he first objected, but finally yielded. The result was that Maud Everleigh was made Dr. Alexander Andover's wife, and at once asserted her authority by taking upon herself the duties of a nurse.

Of course, under such treatment he recovered rapidly, and every day grew to appreciate more and more the loyalty and worth of the sweet little woman who had not failed him in his dark hour.

French keeps railroad time.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Territorial Admission Bill Postponed.

LATEST FROM SAMOAN TROUBLES

Bismarck's Proposition for a Conference—A Jealous Lover Cuts His Own Throat and His Own.

The HERALD'S Special Dispatches.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The house committee on territories was to have taken final action to day on the admission of Utah and the omnibus bill, and the admission of Idaho, Wyoming and Arizona, but no meeting was held and the matter will be considered.

THE SAMOAN TROUBLES.

Bismarck's Proposition for a Conference—A Jealous Lover Cuts His Own Throat and His Own.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Secretary Bayard said this afternoon that he had not yet received Bismarck's proposition for a conference regarding the Samoan troubles, but expects it in a few days. Bayard added that he wanted the fact made plain that Bismarck's instructions to the Samoan consul to withdraw his demand for control of Samoa Islands was not the result of Bayard's telegraphic protest, but on his own national instructions to the consul, and were issued before the protest was sent.

A FEARFUL TRAGEDY.

A Jealous Lover Cuts His Own Throat and His Own.

CHICAGO, Feb. 2.—A fearful tragedy was enacted in the elegant residence of P. F. Murgin in the aristocratic suburbs of Hyde Park this morning. Geo. M. Clark, the colored butler, and Tillie Hylander, a Swedish domestic, had a lovers' quarrel. Clark fired three shots at the girl, and missing her drew a razor and after a fearful struggle nearly severed her head from the body. He then cut his own throat. Both are dead. The kitchen walls and floor are as bloody as a slaughter house.

BRIEF MENTION.

Magi yeast at Brownell & Starard's. Burkhart & Royce, job printers. Six shaves for a \$1 at Viereck's. Pumps and pipes at Geo. W. Smith's.

For a clean shave or bath go to L. Viereck's.

All kinds of stove repairs in stock at Geo. W. Smith's.

A new invoice of British trimmings at Read's.

Finest line of jerseys ever in Albany at Read's.

New dress goods the very latest styles at W. F. Read's.

A fine line of new silverware just received at Will & Stark's.

As beautiful as a dream that line of ladies' hats at W. F. Read's.

A full line of ereckery and glassware cheap at Brownell & Starard's.

The largest and best assortment of tea and coffee in town at Brownell & Starard's.

I know I can save you money, try me, and you will be convinced W. F. Read.

Extra soda crackers, fresh from the factory, every week at Brownell & Starard's.

Choice groceries, both staple and fancy, arriving every day at C. H. Spencer's.

J. A. Archibald, agent for the Sing or Manufacturing Co., opposite Odd Fellows temple.

Our customers never have the blues, because we give them such good bargains. W. F. Read.

Mexican Cactus Bitters is the best remedy in the world for liver and kid diseases, indigestion, etc. For sale at M. Baumgart's.

Fahmney's celebrated blood cleanser at Brownell & Starard and at Deyoe & Robinson's, 212 Baltimore general agent.

"You will never miss the water 'till the well runs dry."

If you want a well dug call on E. B. Davidson. He does prompt work at a reasonable price. Orders can be left at this office.

Birth is short lived. Prolong it if you can. It will help your disposition to trade with W. F. Read.

For your fine imported and Ke West cigars, go to M. Baumgart cigar store, one door east of Blackman's drug store.

Kiln dried flooring can be had at the Springfield lumber yard in this city.

A fine line of Western Cottage organs at Blackman's. Call and see them.

A complete line of artists' materials just received at G. L. Blackman's.

It will pay you to go and see the beautiful art studies at Guis & Son's drug store.

Fresh leaf lard in bulk at Conrad Meyer's. It will be retailed in quantity to suit.

The "Pacific Argand" ranges both four and six hole. An eastern stove made especially for this coast's trade. Sold only by Geo. W. Smith, Albany.

Lovers of good coffee should try some of Julius Gradwohl's choice Java, Rio and Costa Rica coffees. He carries a complete line of choice family groceries of all kinds.

Copies of the New Year's issue of the HERALD can still be had at this office at 10 cents per copy.