L. P. FISHER'S ADVERTISING AGENCY, Room 21, Merchants' Ex. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Fisher 12 21 Merch Ex

Morning Daily Herald.

15 CENTS A WEEK. ALBANY, OREGON, SUNDAY, MARCH 24 1889. VOL. IV.---NO. 102.

We Can and Do

Guarantee Acker's Blood Elixir for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution.

How Can Parents

allow their children to cough and strain and cough and calmly say, "Oh it's only a cold," and keep giving them cheap and dangerous medicines until they are down with lung fever or consumption, when they can be so easily relieved by BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP? It has no superior, and few equals. Geo. L. Blackman, druggist.

Caution to Mothers.

Every mother is cautioned against giving her child laudanum or paragoric; it creates an unnatural craving for stimulants which kills the mind or the child. Acker's Baby Soother is specially prepared to benefit children and cure their pains. It is harmless and contains no opium or morphine. Sold by Foshay & Mason.

ipped in the Bud.

Is it not better to nip Consumption the greatest scourge of humanity in the bud, than to try to stay its progress on the brink of the grave. A few doses of California's most useful production, will releive, and a thorough treatment will cure. Nasal Catarrh, too often the forerunner of consumption can be cured by California Cat-R-Cure. These remedies are sold and fully warrented by Foshay & Mason.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DR. W. C. NEGUS,

Graduate of the Royal College of London, England, also of the Bellevue Medical College.

The Dr. has spent a lifetime of study and practice and makes a specialty of chronic diseases, removes cancers, scrofula enlargements, tumors and wens, without pain or the knife. He also makes a specialty of treatment with electricity. Has practiced in the German French and English hospitals. Calls promptly attended day or night. His motto is

"GOOD WILL TO ALL."

☞Office and residence Ferry street, between Third and Fourth.

WANTED.

THOSE WISHING A FIRST-class piano, sewing machine, the latest music or artists' materials, will find a bargain by calling at Mrs. B. Hyman's. The pianos are fully guaranteed for five years. The best pianos made to stand the climate of the Pacific coast. The New American Sewing Machine will please most fastidious. Painting and music lessons given there. Stamping, Embroidery and Dressmaking done to order. No. 115 1st St., Albany, Or.

9,999.00 IN GOLD To Be Given Away.

Cut out this advertisement and send it 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 overblooming roses for house culture.
No. 4—2 dahlias.
No. 5—10 gladiola.
No. 6—3 hardy grape vines.
No. 7—8 raspberry plants, 4 each black and red.
No. 8—20 strawberry plants, 4 choice kinds.
No. 9—5 very choice plants four house culture.
No. 10—5 cherry currants (red).
No. 11—5 Lees 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 415, $2 each.
4th — 30	The next 820, $1 each.
5th — 20	

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

1st $225	Next 10, $15 each
2nd—135	Next 15, $10 each
3rd 75	Next 40, $5 each
4th— 50	Next 470, $2 each
5th— 25	Next 500, $1 each

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

1 and 2 ... $100 each	Next 5 .... $20 each
3, 4 and 5 .. 75 each	Next 15 ...... 10 each
6, 7 and 8 .. 50 each	Next 364 ...... 3 each
9, 10, 11, 12 25 each	Next 693 ...... 1 each

After 150,000 letters have been received the senders of the next 1,169 letters will receive gifts as follows:

1 .... $100 each	Next 10 ...... $20 each
2 .... 75 each	Next 25 ...... 10 each
3 and 4 ...... 50 each	Next 585 ...... 2 each
Next 5 ...... 25 each	Next 479 .... 1 each

Any person may send any number of times for any of the above collections. If 5 cents in 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 Shrubmount, Ont., Rochester, N. Y., Louisville, Ky., Plainesville, 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 handsome illustrated catalogue which you may deduct from your first order. Address all letters,

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

G. L. BLACKMAN.

(Successor to E. W. Langdon

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints, Oils.

Perfumery and toilet articles, also a full line of books and stationery, periodicals, etc.
☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded

IN ODD FELLOW'S TEMPLE,

Albany Oregon

SMITH & WASHBURNE,

—SUCCOESSRS TO W. C. TWEEDALE—

Having purchased this well known store and added largely to their stock, carry an immense line of

Stoves and General Hardware

Including the celebrated EARLY BREAKFAST and JEWEL cooking stoves and ranges, parlor and cooking stoves, and all kinds of kitchen utensils: also a comlpete assortment of

Farmers and Gardeners' Tools

—AND—

BUILDERS' HARDWARE,

Pumps, hose, copperware, tinware, and plumbers' goods a specialty. Our prices are guaranteed to be satisfactory. The public is invited to call and inspect our stock. Tweedale's building, Albany, Oregon.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil, Paregoric or Narcotic Syrups. Children cry for Castoria. Millions of Mothers bless Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation; Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation; Gives healthy sleep; also aids digestion; Without narcotic stupefaction.

"I recommend Castoria for children's complaints, as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., New York.

L. E. BLAIN

The Leading Clothier,

Carries the Largest Line of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Etc. in the Willamette Valley.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

In His Merchant Tailoring Department.

FOSTER BLOCK, . . ALBANY

CITY DRUG STORE.

—FINE LINE OF—

ARR SUPPLIES

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.
PRESCSIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

GUISS & SON, PROPRIETORS,

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 multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders Sold only in cans, ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y.
D. W CROWLEY & Co., Agents, Portland, Oregon.

PHYSICIAN

W. H. DAVIS, 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 Pierce's new block. Office hours, from 8 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 domesticated animals on scientific principles. Office second door east of the opera house, Albany, Oregon.

DR. R KOLDEWAY, VETERINARY SURgeon, Albany, Oregon.—Graduate of German and American colleges.

ATTORNEYS.

D. R. 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.

WOLVERTON CHARLES E. ATTORNEY at Law, Albany, Or.—Office in rooms 13 and 14, Foster's Block, over L. E. Blain's stor.

J. K. WEATHORFORD, ATTORNEY AT law, Albany, Oregon.—Office in Odd Fellow's Temple. Will practice in all the courts of thestate, and give special attention to all business

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

H. EWERT, PRACTICAL WATCHMAKE and jeweler, Albany, Oregon,

FOUND—A GOLD RING WITH TOPAZ set. Owner can have same by calling at F. M. French's jewelry store.

Oysters! Oysters!

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

LOST, A GOLD LOCKET WITH QUARTZ set, containing portrait. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to Marx Baumgart.

800 DOLLARS TO LOAN ON GOOD real estate security. Apply to S. W. Crowder, Albany postoffice.

GOOD SECOND HAND TWO-SEATED carriage, for sale at a bargain. Call at John Schmeer's livery stable.

Land Surveying.

PARTIES DESIRING SURVEYING DONE CAN OBtain accurate and prompt work by calling upon ex-county surveyor F. T. T. Fisher. He has complete copies of field notes and township plats, and is prepared to do surveying in any part of Linn county. Postoffice address, Millers Station, Linn county, Oregon.

H. F. MERRILL,

Banker,

ALBANY, . . OREGON

Sells 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

Collections receive prompt attention
Correspondence solicited.
☞Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M
Agent for reliable fire and marine insurance companies.

Albany Bath House

—AND—

HAIR DRESSING SALOON,

JOSEPH WEBBER, PROPRIETOR
☞Ladies and children's hair dressing a specialty. Entire satisfaction guaranteed.

WILL BROS.

Dealers in all the latest improved pianos, organs, sewing machines, guns, also a full line of warranted razors, butcher and pocket knives. The best kind of sewing machine oils, needles and extras for all machines. All repairing in the above lines neatly and reasonably done.

A COUNTRY SERMON.

Well, wife, town sermons, seems to me,
Are like the ridin' plough;
They're easy, purty kind o' things,
But don't go deep son chow
They take ye over lots o' ground,
An' science styles is such,
Both in the sermon an' the plough,
That one don't feel it much.

Today our preacher skinned along,
An' peared to do a heap,
A cuttin' kiverin' of the weeds
He oughter ploughed in deep.
An' when he halted at the end,
An' got his team ungeared,
The devil laffed to see the tares
A growin'; I'm afeard.

This scientific ploughin' now,
An' science preachin', too,
Both run too shaller for the work
The pint has got to do.
You've got to let the traces out,
An' change the clevis pin,
Then list the handles, hold 'em tight,
An' let the pint go in.

Capturing A Ghost.

When I was a lad of seventeen I was office-boy for Pinkerton's Philadelphia agency and was just wild, of course, to be sent out on a case. Every time the captain got a new job I would slide up to him and say: "Cap'n, you'd better let me go out on that," and he would answer with a quizzical grin, "not this time, Harry. Wait till the next case." Along in December of that year the door opened and a raw old countryman entered. He proved to be Joe Baylis, a Montgomery county justice of the peace, and he wanted the captain to send a man down with him to attend to a ghost who was cutting didoes at Fort Washington. The captain told him he would send a man as soon as he had one at his disposal. The old fellow left and I jumped to my feet.

"Captain," I said, "send me on that case."

The captain leaned back in his chair and looked at me hard. "See here, Harry," he said, "suppose I were to send you, what would you do?"

I outlined an elaborate plan of campaign against the ghost. He let me finish and then said: "You'd make a confounded ass of yourself, now, wouldn't you? You'd make us the laughing stock of the town. Now listen: In the first place, always bear this in mind—there is no such thing as a ghost. If I send you to Fort Washington, go there with that idea in your head. There is no such a thing as a ghost. If you see the ghost, and get near enough, jump for it. Don't be afraid, it won't hurt you, just jump for it. It will turn out to be a human being, no doubt of that. Now, I'll let you go and try your hand. Don't make a fool of yourself. If you see the ghost and think you can't handle it, lie low and follow it, and see who it is."

The captain gave me money and away I went. I felt pretty brave, for it was bright daylight then, but there were times when I wished myself well out of the thing.

I got to Fort Washington about 3 o'clock, and inquired the way to the haunted house from the station agent. I found it on a hill about half a mile from the town, and looked it over with interest and apprehension. It was an old white frame mansion standing in park-like grounds, with plenty of outhouses about it. Some countrymen whom I met told me that the ghost was in the habit of standing on top of the broad stone wall that skirted the roadway. There was an outhouse so situated that any one concealed in it could overlook the whole stretch of wall from end to end, and I made up my mind that this was the best place for me to get into before the ghost made its appearance. Then I went back to the hotel, took my supper and chatted with the waiters and a few loungers about the ghost. I learned that it first appeared about three weeks before my arrival.

A man named McTanish, an ignorant farm-hand, was the first person to encounter it. He was coming to town one night from the grist mill with a sack of meal on his back and paused for a minute in front of the old house to set the bag down on a stump and rest his shoulder. He heard a noise behind him, and, turning round, saw standing on the wall a figure he afterward said was thirteen feet high at least. He did not stop to observe the figure very carefully, though, but ran as hard as he knew how down the road. Next night a party of men saw the ghost and they also ran. They said the ghost made after them breathing fire and brimstone and acting in a peculiarly weird and unholy manner.

After that the house was avoided at night, but several strong parties of men, including the selectmen of the town, saw the ghost from a respectful distance. It approached them in each case, and in each case they took to their heels.

About dusk I stole down to the deserted house, and it was dark when I got there. I slid along the wall to the outhouse, crept cautiously in, and shut the door again. Hardly had I shut the door when I knew that there was some other in that outhouse. I felt sure there was somebody close by my elbow. I was trembling like a leaf, but I managed to pull a match from my pocket and strike it. I held it up. It showed me a big white muffled figure not two feet away. Then the match went out.

There are some people who laugh at the idea of a man's hair standing on end. They would say it was a physical impossibility, but I know better. I could feel my hair rise up and my flesh begin to creep. But I had no time to think. I jumped. I had to jump. I shut my eyes and grabbed for the ghost. I was so frightened I seemed to lose consciousness for a moment, but grabbed something and held on. When the first shock passed, I felt the ghost tugging and pulling to get away from me. It was as badly frightened as I was, and its hands were soft and warm.

"Don't hurt me," it said in a terrified voice.

I had no voice to reply with. I was choking, but I pulled my captive out on the lawn and looked at it by moonlight. The sheet that had been muffled about the figure fell to the ground—a pretty girl of fifteen was disclosed. I was in a cold perspiration and shaking as if recovering from a shock of electricity, but when I saw that I had caught a real genuine flesh and blood girl and no ghost I began to feel better and presently began to talk.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Jenny Baylis."

"What? The daughter of Joe Baylis?"

"Yes, sir."

"What are you doing this for?"

The girl began to cry. She said she had not meant any harm. She and her sister had played ghost just to have some fun. Her sister was usually with her, but did not come this night as she was too busy. She had this night heard from her father that a detective was coming to catch the ghost, but thought he was not due for a day or two and resolved to make one last appearance and then give up the performance till things calmed down.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"I'm the detective," I said.

She looked me over in evident awe and consternation, tinged with some surprise on account of my age.

"What are you going to do with me?"

"I shall have to expose you."

The girl cried again and begged to be released and allowed to go home, but that did not suit me at all. I said she was my prisoner, and as such I must deliver her up to the authorities, and after a good deal of waiting sh suggested that I had better give her up to her own father. I agreed to that, and picking up her sheet, I held her arm and took her with me to her father's house, about a mile distant.

"Don't you know that you might have been killed by some of those people you frightened?" I asked.

"No, sir, I never thought of that. Everybody who saw me ran away."

When we got to the farm-house, where Jennie lived it was 9:30 o'clock Everybody was in bed and the lights were all out, but I boldly knocked at the door. A window opened and a man's voice said:

"Who's there?"

"The detective."

"You're rather late. Why didn't you wait until to-morrow? Better come around and see me in the morning."

"I want to see you now. I have the ghost."

At this the window closed with a bang, and I heard hurried steps on the stairs. The door was opened and old Baylis stood in the doorway, with a light. He looked at me in astonishment, and when he saw his daughter and the sheet I thought he was going into convulsions.

"You, Jennie?" he asked at length.

"Yes, father," said Jennie, very humbly.

Old Baylis sighed and said "Come in."

He sent for his neighbors immediately. I don't know what was said at their meeting, for I was not admitted to it, but old Baylis gave me a letter to the captain and packed me off on the midnight train. Next morning I reached the office early and found all the men present, waiting for the captain to detail them. The men grinned at me. They all knew where I had been and anticipated a wonderful tale of disaster and defeat which they were ready to laugh at.

"I thought I sent you to Fort Washington, Harry?" said the captain.

"Yes, sir."

"Made an ass of yourself, I suppose?"

"There's a letter."

While the captain read the letter the men guyed me

"This is a very nice letter, Harry," said the captain. "Boys, the youngster captured the ghost."

"Did he?" said the men.

"Yes, sir, he did. The boy is a credit to us," and then the captain read the letter of the selectmen aloud. I told the story, and you can be sure I did not refrain from giving myself plenty of credit. My tale was very highly colored. When it was concluded Jim Langdon drawled out:

"Harry, tell the honest truth. Was you frightened when the match went out?"

"No, of course not!" said I. But I was two years later, when I asked the ghost to marry me, and thought she was going to say no. However, she did'nt.—Philadelphia Times.

A lady subscriber wants a "sure recipt to keep jellies from moulding." Place the jelly on the supper-table, and tell the children to help themselves. We've seen heaps of preserves also saved that way.

The whistling girl should not complain if under given circumstances the import of her pucker be misconstrued The masculine instinct of 6000 years cannot be uprooted in a single decade.

The rifle, though not sociable in its habits, rarely goes off by itself.

GENERAL NEWS.

More Appointments Made by President Harrison.

CORPORAL TANNER GETS OFFICE.

Ex-President Cleveland and Party Meet a Hearty Reception at Havana—Washington News.

The HERALD's Special Dispatches.]

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The president sent the following nominations to the senate to-day: Jas. Tanner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to be commissioner of pensions; Jas. M. Shackelford, of Indiana, to be judge of the United States court for Indian territory; L. Walsend, of Kansas, to be attorney for the United States court for Indian territory; Thomas B. Needles, of Illinois, to be marshal for Indian territory; Walter P. Corbett, of Georgia, to be marshal for the southern district of Georgia; Edwin Willittis, of Michigan, to be assistant secretary of Agriculture; Commodore David B. Harmony to be rear admiral; Captain Francis Ramsey to be commander; Lieut. Commander B. B. Bradford to be commander; Lieut. H. C. L. Lutze to be lieutenant commander; Lieut. Charles McCartney, junior grade to be lieutenant; Chas. W. Bradshaw, of Washington territory, to be collector of customs for the district of Puget sound; Bar Collector of Customs Albert A. Burleigh, of Maine, for the district of Aroostock, Maine; Jas. W. Wakefield, of Maine, for the district of Bath, Maine; Chas. G. Edwards, of Minnesota, for the district of Minnesota; Geo. W. McBride, of Michigan, for the district of Michigan.

CLEVELAND AND PARTY.

The Distinguished Travelers Meet with a Hearty Welcome.

HAVANA, March 23.—Ex-President Cleveland and party, including ex-Secretaries Bayard, Vilas and Dickinson, arrived here at 7:30 this morning. Crowds of people had thronged the wharf since daylight and gave the distinguished travellers an enthusiastic welcome.

Old World Politics.

LONDON, March 23.—The election in the Gordon division of Lancashire to fill a vacancy in the house of commons, caused by the death of Richard Peacock, Gladstonian, resulted in the return of Wm. Mathers, Gladstonian, by a majority of 849, over Earnest Hatch, the nominee of the conservatives and liberal unionists. At the last election Peacock defeated Lord Grey Devillten, conservative, by 457 votes.

A Rush of Visitors.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—There was a great rush of visitors at the White house to-day, and it seemed as if the office seekers were trying to make up for their leniency during the previous two days.

Change in the Navy Department.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Commander A. E. K. Benham has been substituted for Rear-Admiral Belknap as president of the board to witness the trial of the Charleston.

Royalty Goes Visiting.

LONDON, March 13.—Count Herbert Bismarck is stopping at the residence of Lord Roseberry. He declares that his visit to England is of a private nature.

Supervising Architect Appointed.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Secretary Windom, to-day appointed Jas. H. Windom, of Philadelphia, supervising architect of the treasury.

ON THE C. & O.

Trains Again Running on Time all Over the System.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 23.—The Southern Pacific Company has still a very large force of men at work on the Oregon division, and slides are being promptly done away with. The biggest gang of laborers is at the ninth crossing, just above Delta, where there is a big hill of clay which manifests a great propensity for sliding. It is as much as the engineers can do to keep it steady. Another force of men is at work replacing "cribbing" with earth and gravel, and restoring the roadbed to its pristine firmness. Trains are again running on time all over the system. The only danger is now at Tucson, where a great deal of rain has been falling during the past two days.

HUMOROUS DRIFT.

Man wants but little here below—
The man who wrote that lied;
The average man wants everything
And then's not satisfied.

Teacher—What is the plural of child? Boy, promptly—Twins.

Woman, to tramp—After you've ett that pie will you saw a little wood? Tramp, eyeing the pie—Yes, ma'am if I'm alive.

Wife—John, do you know if the Rev. Dr. Jones' church will be open next Sunday? Husband, absentminded—Yes, the side door will.

A fine line of fresh candies just opened at Parker Bros. Do not forget to try some of their French soups.