



J. HARRY GAY

Ophthalmic Optician,
Optical Specialist,

Will again be in Albany next week 4 days, 10th office at Revere House, beginning Monday, July 10th. Mr. Gay has done excellent work here in our city fitting the most difficult cases with glasses. Examinations and consultations free.

July 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th.

GOOD EVENING.

HOME AND ABROAD

The Halsey Rod and Gun Club has ordered through W. J. Riley two very fine medals for their regular medal shoot, which comes off once a week. The boys in Halsey are good shots.—Portland Dispatch.

A man just from the Sacramento valley says they are only having about half crops this summer, and the prospect is somewhat gloomy. The Willamette valley will have the advantage of splendid crops, and we are bound to experience a good fall and winter.

Two or three men got into a row yesterday under the O. P. trestle near the bridge, pulling in one drawing a knife and attempting to stab another one. The man was sent for; but the men skipped on the city.

Postmaster-General Bissell reverses the ruling of his predecessor and admits to the salary of second class mail Mr. George P. Bell's "Printer's Ink," after a very hot controversy. The decision is a correct one. "Printer's Ink" is a printers' journal of great value and should be admitted the same as any other trade journal.

Yamhill county needs something like this: A fence county has just received from the state an iron fence which is to be placed around the cell portion of the jail. It will be placed about 10 feet from the building, and the same is intended to keep all from trespassing or handling anything to prison.

On account of some remarks of a Colorado delegate the members of the National Christian Endeavor society in session in Portland were mobbed by a body of Catholics. The society, it was learned, was responsible for the remarks made, which were outside of the regular sessions.

During the last week Jessie Steiwer, of Oregon, lost a dozen head of extra Jersey Jersey cows. Some old white lead cans which had been lying about for several years were thrown out where the cattle had access to them, and it is believed they are poisoned from licking the paint. White lead is fatal to livestock. Mr. Steiwer's loss will aggregate nearly \$1000.

Mr. Leighton Jeffers has returned from Bay, and states that he has good notice that the prosecution against him for tampering with the mails can not be made stick. Jerome Williams, and one or two others have been subpoenaed to appear before the U. S. grand jury at Portland this week, and the matter is at least to be tested. Mr. Jeffers informs us that he is to be found at Yaquina City and further states that the item published under "A Serious Charge," in Saturday's DEMOCRAT, is absolutely false.

BASE BALL.—Saturday's game between Albany and Salem was a closely contested one, and brought out some good plays. Arick, of San Jose, who is visiting in Albany, did some excellent amateur work in the box for Albany. He struck out 3 while Grant struck out 4. Johnson, Allen and Mellen made one good double play. Grant made a home run, and Randall, Sullivan and Holman, of Salem, and Wallace and Stanley, of Albany, two more hits. Sena McFarland umpired in an impartial manner.

Yesterday Salem again won by a score of 18 to 4. It was not as good a game, it is reported, as that of Saturday. Portland defeated Oregon City Saturday 11 to 9 and Sunday 10 to 7. The record is now as follows:

	PLAYED.	WON.	LOST.
Albany	12	3	4
Portland	12	5	7
Salem	10	6	4
Oregon City	10	3	7

AN ALBANY CHILD KICKED.—A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Hedges, from Albany, who are the guests of Mrs. Hedges' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Howard, met with a painful accident while attending the celebration at Smithfield. The child walked up to a horse hitched near by and caught him by the tail. This frightened the animal and he kicked, striking the little child on one side of the head, knocking him senseless. It has been ascertained that the child was not much hurt, the kick proving a glancing blow.—Junction City Times.

KILLED BY A HAND CAR.—Saturday night two hand cars of employees, of the Oregon Pacific, were run from Albany to Corvallis. On the way Thomas Smith, who was pumping on the front of the first car, lost his balance and fell off under the wheels. Both cars run over him and he was picked up dying. His body was taken to Corvallis, where it was embalmed, and will be sent to Iowa. The deceased was a young man who only recently came from the O. P., and had only been working for the O. P. a short time.

A GOOD SHOWING.—An examination of the affairs of the suspended Linn County National bank at Albany is reported to show assets of the bank sufficient to pay depositors and all other debts in full, and stockholders the par value of their stock.—Salem Statesman.

ATTENTION KNIGHTS.—There will be a meeting in the Annapolis First Rank this Monday evening. A full attendance is desired. L. M. Carr, C. C.

To the Man About Town.—Agreeable to promise I will give you an account of my recent trip to Mansfield's Hot Springs. These springs are on the south side of the Brightenbush river, an important tributary of the North Santiam. The springs are in Marion county, about ten miles from the line between Marion and Linn county. They are said, by persons who never petted veracity or wedded themselves to facts, to be only six miles from the nearest railroad station. Herebefore all statements in absence of ocular knowledge were received without question, but since I have scoured the tortuous path myself I am prepared to dissent.

At 8:40 a. m. on old glory day Claud Mansfield, the proprietor of the springs, Gale Hill and your humble servant boarded the O. P. at Albany, well equipped for a hard journey. When we pulled into Kingston, — miles east of Albany, a large delegation of American patriots awaited the train, and soon all vacant seats were occupied and standing room eagerly sought by a throng who were bent on imbibing knowledge from the silvery accents of Judge Newport, of Albany, who had been called upon to cut the cord and fly the eagle bird on the banyan air from the orator's rostrum at Lyons. A select delegation of young bachelors were aboard, matched against the Fox Valley boys. The result of the game you have doubtless been apprised of; I have not.

At 10:10 we reached Lyons, where the streets were crowded with vehicles and footmen, flags flying from house tops and the roar of anvils reverberating through the forests of big fir that surround the town. The accommodating train men held the throttle just long enough to allow the remaining few who were going farther to feast their eyes on the beautiful dresses and sweet faces of charming girls who surrounded the car on which the orator of the day traveled. At the familiar "all aboard" we again sped to the east with nothing special to note except the ceaseless voice of a drunken "smart flic" who got on at Lyons, and from there to the end of the track never ceased to bore the crowd with his blubbery self supposed smart sayings. No more impressive lecture for prohibition can be given than the slobbering, silly expressions and idiotic gyrations of a drunken fool, who is infatuated with his own wisdom. Not a station could be passed that escaped the eye of this blatant pest, and every man, woman and child along the road were overlooked, he thought, should they fail to receive an impudent salute from his plumed tongue and rotten breath.

At Mill City, the next station, the population is counted by hundreds—not thousands,—but there is lumber enough at the famous saw mills there to build a dozen cities. Lumber towns are numerous and apparently prosperous from there to the end of the track. When we arrived at Mill City the cars that had been almost depopulated at Lyons began to fill, and long before Idanha was reached a standing room was again at par. Where they all came from I cannot say, but at nearly every whistling station men and women in great numbers were packed off, often with from four to ten or twelve little red-faced children surrounding them, awaiting their turn to be lifted on the car. We arrived at Idanha, the eastern terminus of the track, at 12 noon, where a picnic was advertised. Without stopping to shake hands with a half dozen forest dwellers that had assembled to welcome the excursionists, we slung our packs across our shoulders and started in single file up the railroad grade, which was followed two miles to Scott's ranch, where we left the grade, turned up the mountain to the north, following a dim trail. We stopped at a mountain brook and took lunch without loss of more than fifteen minutes time. For three miles we climbed a mountain, or succession of mountains, so steep in many places a gazelle would have hesitated to undertake the ascent. We then crossed the south fork of Bolder, a rapidly flowing creek, and came upon a mile of table land, after which the middle fork was crossed. Between the two Bolders reasonable foothold was found, but after leaving them another mountain was encountered, which was steeper than the first, if possible, and far more disagreeable to ascend, because it was covered at least half the distance of two miles with snow banked up in places five feet deep. On arrival at the summit, almost fagged out, with feet wet and almost frozen, and all the old rheumatic pains of former years awake and renewed in vigor, we were admonished by the declining sun to tarry not. With a rapid glance at the surrounds, the descent was begun. Tramp, tramp, slip, slide, tumble, any way to get down an almost perpendicular mountain, covered with deep snow, that hid fallen trees and underbrush for two miles, after which the snow disappeared and traveling was much better, but we were so utterly worn out by this time we had no appreciation for anything. We got to the springs about dark, went in the house and started a fire, and soon had some bacon grease fried out from which, with a wick of cotton cloth, we made a Missouri lamp in an old tin cup. While drying our wet clothes we cooked a supper of bacon, bread and coffee, which was soon disposed of, much to the comfort of the inner man and immediately beds were sought. Next morning we arose tired, but when we went to bed, Mansfield had left two good beds in his house, but a man who had been sent in to work probably thought comfort unhealthy, so he emptied the ticks and spread the blankets on boards. The day following was spent in looking over the place. An immense amount of hard labor has been done there during the five years that Mansfield has occupied it. He has cleared about eight acres of land, two acres of which were last year put in berries and garden, the remainder is slashed and burned over and sowed in tame grass. His strawberries were ripe and the raspberries and blackberries will bear some. The snow laid on so late this spring he failed to put in a garden, but the volunteer potatoes are trying to do something. Sprigs in the immediate vicinity of the timber is not the best. A mile on either side it is better. Near the river it is better adapted to agriculture. I think than anything else. A field of 49 or 50 acres is fenced and can be cleared with the start now made and will be productive. The owner has met with considerable bad luck in having one house and some fencing burned, but he now has a good house and small stable on the premises. His house is furnished with two stoves, tables, chairs, beds, cooking utensils and tools that cost considerable money and labor to get there.

Now about the springs. I saw a printed statement that they were but six miles from the railroad; that they were 30 springs covering 60 acres of ground. I am trying to give actual facts and facts will warrant me in asserting that with the trail as now followed the springs are from 10 to 12 miles from the railroad, and a dead man's foot if he isn't sure footed. By cutting off the 0 from the 30 the number of springs is represented. There are just 3 springs with a dozen weeps that could not be enumerated as springs. The 60 acres they cover can be truthfully expressed by cutting off the 0 and dividing the remainder by 6. At the greatest limit they don't occupy more than one acre. I was very much disappointed at their vastness, and will be more disappointed if they ever attain the celebrity claimed. The only way to get a wagon road to them is up the Brightenbush river and the construction of such a road will cost many thousands of dollars and will not reach the railroad short of 16 miles. The springs are about equal to the Hot Springs at Warm Spring Indian reservation, but are so much more inaccessible. I see no hope of their early utility. Mansfield made a fair pack trail across the mountains, but the storms of last winter has piled it full of logs and made it impassable. He has abandoned that route and started a road down the river. He says it may require several years to complete it but he will never stop till it is done. He has put in the best part of five years on the place, either in person or by hired hand, and \$1000 cash and he says he intends to drive a wagon to the springs yet. His pluck is commendable. I hope time will prove his judgment right.

Is there any fish in the river or game near the springs is generally the first question. If fish are in the river they must be averse to dry land sports for after faithful reconnoitering along the Brightenbush for several hours by two of the party they could only induce three little suckers to seek protection from deep water at the end of their lines. The only game we found near the springs was swarms of the gamet flies, bold hornets, mosquitoes and gnats that ever infested any forests or plain. There is a little striped vampire called a deer-fly that can bite a beefsteak out of a man's cheek and kick a half dozen ribs through his spinal column in two seconds by the watch. If it were not for the hyenas and numerous other human blood suckers that invest the woods the perfect solitude of these desolate mountains would unsettle the mind of the wanderer hither so that he would scarcely know a mountain from a sink hole.

The only sound of life to be heard is the chirping of pine squirrels and the musical voice of an occasional Blue Jay till the dreary approach of night when the plaintive cry of the night-hawk causes a sullen, melancholy sadness to steal across each pleasant dream. We saw a few wild pigeons, and Gales' steady nerve applied to the trigger of a shot gun gave us two of them for dinner.

After looking over the country to satisfy all we could do in this red-hot canyon while Mansfield sowed grass seed, was, to attempt, but fail, to play on a damaged guitar that was in the house and fight flies for dear life.

While here I sat and tuned my lyer, The blistering rays of noonday fell From Sol above who shed his fire With fiercer force than triple hell.

Monquitoes, bull-gnats and mountain flies Swarmed round my racking brain, And stung and bit and clawed my eyes And gave me awful pain.

Me thought erst while my festive lays Would soothe them to the dreamy land, Where peaceful thoughts of pleasant days Would quell the wrath of Pluto's band.

But no, they sent their pickets out And entered in a deadly plot, With gad fly, horse-fly and house-fly scout To clean your humble servant out.

I hung my harp upon a tree That grew beyond the babbling brook, Said I, Hot Springs, you now hear me! Good by! And from their banks my presence took.

With sore distress and much tribulation on the morning of July 6th we packed ourselves like faithful mules with substantial to supply our wants till civilization could be reached. We determined to avoid the terrible and oftentimes dangerous snow clad canyon that we encountered coming in, so we telescoped a very high mountain to the west of the trail that was denuded of its frigid mantle by the fierce winds that daily sweep across its dome. We followed Mansfield's new road down the river for about one mile and then started without blaze or compass to the mountain which we ascended by holding to snow brash and pulling ourselves up a narrow back lane, at many places not more than three feet across. Caution was required to avoid tumbling over an almost perpendicular cliff on either side for hundreds of feet. On the very apex of the mountain two cedar trees are standing, on which we displayed usual human vanity by cutting our names and date of arrival. Some thousands of feet below in a deep canyon toward the northwest can be seen a beautiful lake of deep blue water which an explorer and acquaintance visited several years ago and named Lake Emily in honor of the writers little daughter. Down the southern slope of the mountain we traveled till we came to Boulder creek where we struck the trail that took us to the railroad at which we rejoiced hugely for we were eager again to see our homes near the banks of

The wide spreading Willamette
The placid Willamette
The laughing Willamette
That glides by our door.

Its water that sparkles,
And twitters and warbles,
Rolls bubbles like marbles,
The laughing Willamette
That glides by our door.

We welcome its waters
Whose flow never falters,
Never ceases—never falters,
The laughing Willamette
That glides by our door.

It is smiling and dimpled
With little furrrows wrinkled
On its bright face that tinkled,
The laughing Willamette
That glides by our door.

Cease not dear Willamette,
Wide spreading Willamette,
Laughing Willamette,
Roll on evermore.

J. L. H.

Both at Viereck's shaving and hair cutting parlors.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Shingle Social at the Y M C A Wednesday evening. Make arrangements to attend.

Chas Kennedy, the veteran O. P. conductor, has been employed to run the Coo's Day passenger.

Mr Chas Redfield has returned from the Bay where he has been drafting town plats for several weeks.

Clarence, the little son of Frank Crow, of Albany, came up this afternoon on a visit at the residence of his uncle, Geo F Crow.—Eugene Guard.

A nephew of Prof Thos Condon has started a school in Chicago to train boys for the higher colleges, and dedicated the same to his uncle, whom he styles the "pioneer educator of Oregon."

J A Williams left on this morning's local for Spokane, Wash, where he will enter the employ of Richardson & Gallagher, a law firm, as stenographer and typewriter.—Eugene Guard.

Saturday evening's Pendleton E O says: Captain Humphrey's limb was dressed today by his physicians, and is healing nicely. The captain's friends intend to make him a present of a new cork foot, which shows that all desire to remember him.

At a meeting of the directors of the school district of this city a few days ago Mr C H Jones, of Linn county, was elected to the position of assistant principal of the schools. He has been teaching at Astoria the past year and is well recommended. He will have charge of the Geary school.—Eugene Register. Mr Jones is a nephew of Dr Jones, of this county, and is proving a young man of the right metal.

TUESDAY, JULY 11, 2:30 P. M. Mary Stuart Glassford will give an illustrated lecture to ladies at the Viavi Co's parlors, in Baltimore Block. The speaker has lately delivered a special series of lectures upon health subjects in San Francisco, and on her way to Chicago stops in Albany under special arrangement. Ladies attending this lecture will be profitably entertained upon the subject of nervous diseases. No admission is charged, and all ladies invited.

Hodges & McFarland, the leading druggists, Albany, O.

Vioreck's shaving and hair cutting parlors.

Only \$1.40 for latest styles Oxford Ties at Read, Peacock & Co's.

BORN.

LEVERICK.—On Sunday, July 9, at Black Dog, to Mr and Mrs Wm Leverick, a boy.

DIED.

POWER.—On July 9, 1893, in Albany, of erysipelas, the infant son of Mr and Mrs E L Power.

\$8.00 WILL BUY A WOMAN

the best washing machine made. Go to Stewart & Sox and take one out on trial. They also have all kinds of wringers.

IT WILL KILL YOUR WIFE

to carry that great big child around in her arms. You must go to Stewart & Sox and buy one of their baby carriages. All kinds and prices.

STOWING AWAY HAY is the hardest work on a farm. You can make it the easiest by buying a complete Hay Carrier outfit of Stewart & Sox. Call and see it.

SEEDS GRASS, GARDEN, FLOWER.

Fresh, pure, sure to grow and sold at Portland prices. Garden seeds kept in bulk. Field peas and Field corn also carried in large quantities. STEWART & SOX.

ENGINES AND SEPARATORS

They don't make any better than the "Russell" and Stewart & Sox sell that kind at Albany. Several good second hand engines for sale at a bargain.

PAINTS & OILS.—The best mixed paint for sale on the Coast is the "Phoenix" and we are agents for it at Albany. We also carry a full line of oil, varnish, wagon and carriage paints, etc.

STEWART & SOX.

BEE SUPPLIES.—Don't keep your bees in an old box any longer. Stewart & Sox carry bee hives, sections, comb foundation and ten smokers at low prices.

WILL YOU BUILD this year. If you expect to do not fail to see Stewart & Sox. They keep a large stock of builders hardware and sell at prices to suit the times.

THOU SHALT NOT KILL same except according to law, and you ought to buy all your guns and ammunition of Stewart & Sox. They keep a good stock and sell cheap. Giant powder, fuse and caps always on hand.

WE SELL COAL, IRON and "steel for a living," and keep a large stock of blacksmith supplies on hand.

STEWART & SOX.

SPRAY YOUR TREES.—Buy a spraying outfit of Stewart & Sox and take care of your orchard. The outfit they sell has been tried in this state for three years by the best orchardists and is a complete success.

WE'RE NOT BRAGGING when we say we have the best line of fire shears, scissors, razors and pocket cutters in the valley. Come and see for yourselves.

STEWART & SOX.

PLOWS.—We have a new chilled plow exactly the same as the "Oliver." We guarantee it and sell on trial. Extras will fit Oliver. Also we have a full line of steel plows that cannot be excelled. You might possibly save a few cents by coming around and seeing us.

STEWART & SOX.

19 To O.—That is the score people make who trade with Perry Cona, the dealer in fresh groceries, produce and crockery ware. They shut out hard times and give clean bargains. Plenty of home runs and a return for more goods. The game is umpired on the square, and there is never any kicking. Prompt and courteous treatment. A steady thing. Doors open early and late. If you would be on the winning side call on Cona.

WE HAVE TO EAT anyway. The better the groceries the more enjoyable life is, and while we do not eat simply to eat, we certainly eat to live. If you get your groceries and baked goods of Parker Brothers you are bound to live well if it is only on a loaf of rye bread. They keep the best in everything, and sell at prices that satisfy regardless of times. Call on them.

THE VERDICT is unanimous that Will & Stark carry the best line of silver ware in the valley. They have the variety and quality, a combination that counts in buying goods. An inspection always carries conviction.

Boys under 16 getting their hair cut at Vioreck's will receive a free ticket to the ball grounds.

New patterns in 2 ply, 3 ply and tapestry carpets for the Albany Furniture Co. on this weeks steamer, from S. F.

Clearance sale of all kinds of hats at Ida M Brush's. Now is your time to buy.

Clean towels to every customer at Vioreck's shaving parlors.

Double reversible Four-in-hand Ties at Reap, Peacock & Co's. Two ties for the regular price of one. Call and see them.

SEWING MACHINES neatly repaired and warranted by a thoroughly competent workman, at F M French's jewelry store, Albany, Oregon.

TO FARMERS.—The undersigned have leased the warehouse of David Smith at Tallman and are now prepared to store grain, and all farmers are requested to call and see them before making arrangements for storage elsewhere.

FRONT & SANDERS.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California Liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co, printed near the bottom of the package.

I. A. Morris & Co.

Flour and Feed Store,

Have removed their store to the Strahair store, formerly occupied by Deyne & Robson, and have on hand a full stock of

CORVALLIS FLOUR, GRAHAM, SHORT CERM MEAL, CRANB, BUCK-WHEAT, RYE FLOUR, HAY, OATS, STRAW AND CHOPPED FEED:

Custom chopping done.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Isom, Lanning & Co. has been and is this day dissolved by mutual consent of the parties, John Isom having purchased the interest of E J Lanning. The business will hereafter be carried on by John Isom the purchaser thereof, who hereby assumes all partnership debts, and who alone is authorized to collect and receipt for all debts due the late firm.

JOHN ISOM,

E J LANNING.

Dated this 1st day of July, 1893.

Notice to Stockholders.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual stockholders meeting of the Waterloo Development Company of Waterloo, Ore., will be held at the company's office in the town of Waterloo, Ore., on Wednesday, August 2nd, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p m of said day, for the purpose of electing six directors of said company to serve for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may regularly come before said meeting.

Dated this 7th day of July, 1893.

J O WHITMAN,

Secretary.

The special effort of Read, Peacock & Co. for the spring season is to increase the purchasing power of your dollar with the GREATEST VALUE EVER OFFERED FOR YOUR MONEY.

It will be to your interest to call and inspect their CHARMING DISPLAY OF NOVELTIES AND RELIABLE STANDARD GRADES IN

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

Dress Goods
Fancy Goods,
Notions,
Furnishing Goods

Their serviceable stock is distinctive in style, elegant in display, and sure to please.

Try them when you want SHOES.

We have an elegant line.

You can be economical with no effort whatever by buying what you need for Spring from.

READ, PEACOCK & CO.,

ALBANY, OREGON.

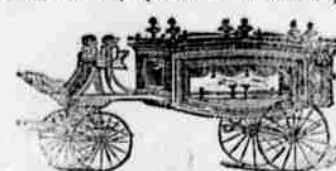
FORTMILLER & IRVING

Undertakers and Embalmers.

WE KEEP constantly on hand a full line of metallic, cloth and wood caskets and coffins. Also burial robes and suits, in broadcloth, satin, cashmere, etc which will be sold at

The Lowest Living Profits.

EMBALMING and the proper care of the dead a specialty.



NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR HEARSE OR SERVICES, ALBANY, - - MASONIC TEMPLE, - - OREGON

CITY BOTTLING CO.,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

Soda Water,
Ciders,
Orange and Iron,
Seltzer Waters,
Birch Beer,
Sarsaparilla and Iron,
Iron Wine,
Etc.

Country orders solicited Give us a trial.

OPPOSITE IRUSS HOUSE ALBANY, OR