## **WOMEN HESITATE TO** TALK FOR PUBLICATION.

BUT IT IS NOT A DISGRACE TO BE SICK.

Yet Some Suffer in Silence and will not Open the Matter to their Physician even.

### YOU CAN BE BRIGHT EYED AND HAPPY.

& Eastern

R. R. CO.

Yaquina Bay Route.

Steamship "Farallon

Prom the Nagget Chebatia, Wash.

The neighbors called her a walking corpus for iften years as he had affered from lose of blood and dropys. She had not stranght to stand alone. She had spent thousands of dollars with the dectors and had been unable to find relief. Her case was considered hopeleas.

That is the experience of Mrs. C. Reel, well-known lady of this city.

A Negot reporter called upon her at her home leaf Tucaday. She was willing to be interviewed, she said, if the could be the means of pointing out to other unfortunate the way to recovery and good health.

"It has been over fifteen pears aince the makey asserted itself," said Mrs. Reel, "Since then, until within the last few montls. I never knew what it was to be welf for a single day. I could not aleep, and the store of the pears are to the help of others to dress and markes, and the store of the pears are to waik from oneroom to another. I leads to help the best of the pears are to waik from oneroom to another. I lead to help the best of the said and the store of the piles. The decrease and in twigerate my blood. I took the time in head taken them I feel like an ew woman. I have been taking then ceasionally since them.

"At heal awa an account of I'v. Williams." Pink Plik for Pain People. I shought this of the piles. They were not kept at the drugstores here, and I had to send to Olyan. The second of the piles. They were not kept at the drugstores here, and I had to send to Olyan. The people, without them I fear I should have been a second to strong the many wars. Now I san able to care for any year. Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san able to care for any year, Now I san

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Best Shaves, Hair Cut or Shampoo

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Bails from Yaquina Bay every eight days for Ban Francisco, Coos Bay, Port Orford, Trinidad and Humboldt Bay.

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Fare from Albany and Points West to Sar Francisco;

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Steamers "ALBANY" and "WM. M.
HOAG," newly furnished, leave Albany
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at Fortland the same days at 5 F. M.
Beturning, boats leave Portland same
days as above at 6 A. M., arriving at Albany
at 7:46 F. M.
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Manager.
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H. L. WALDES, Ag't, Opp Revere House
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To The Mothers.

You have nice children, you know and nothing pleases them better than a nice nobby suit of clothes that keeps them warm and healthy. Baker has them and for but little money. Can you sland \$1.00 for a suit of ciothes, or up to \$4.00? All these low prices you will find at Hiram Baker's.

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Elegant Baths.

Children Kindly Treated.

Ladies Hair Dressing a Specialty.



Bach & Buhl's.



And now he stood equin before that ruleed grille, his house and lands, even his annue, misused by a rnad, solvening adventurees, and himself a creeping apy of his own dishonor.

He turned with a bitter smile again to the garden. A few dark Castillan to the garden. A few dark Castillan roses atill leaned forward and awayed in the wind with dripping icaves. It was here that the first movening of his was here that the first movening of his

one eye, had brought this culmination, morning when he shought he was leav-ing the ranch foreiver—where he had first clasped hor in his arms, and sure and the form of the head, a moment's rance is a first of the head, a langual indecision, a single glance of a langual ing left by the old grille in the wall, besullen memories. There was the op dustriot.

The vague outlines of buggies and ouryable filled the long shed beside the carryalls filled the long was regime. Nevertheless, lingering still by the walls of the old garden, for the deepening of the lingering still by the was spain invented and beaumbed by was spain invaded and beaumbed by was spain invaded and beaumbed by suites incended.

district.

ing over he could detect in spite of the darkness that a number of the horses were of alien branchs, and even recog-nized one or two from the Sants Inca by the wind into long misty curtainillies waves, obscured the prospect and fa-rored his design. He resolved the low adobe well of the corral in safety; look-

iesser terrace of the case, intending to approach the house by way of the old garden and corral. A driszling rain, occasionally driven haunches sent it flying across the field in the direction of a band of freeding martangs, which it presently joined. Then keeping well in the shadow of a bolt of scrub-cake he skirted the long and with the cut of the rists over its Dismounting near a clump of willows, e unsaddled and unbridled his horse,

must take precautions against his own no one could have preceded him from Fair Philins; but it was true that he beniel, "Re-tue" edi tant eva he ti tin min remember min sell tan to the case. He was satisfied that

of early wild grasses, like a phantom It was quite dark when he reached the upper field or first terrace of the rancho. It could see the white walls of the case rising dimly out of the green sea

And this was the reward of his youth-tol reserve and loyely! A bitter largh block from his lips. It was part of his will youthful self-delusion that he be-lieved himself wiser and stronger for

awo sid to noticities derelication of bis own and accepted without a pang the young girl's derelletion, but it was through her revelation that he was now about other; the woman who had been her grandlen was now mile. He On a this game of tracethere file of Tan-one to clive of won saw-nicles of an

he had ridden that way in the flush of his youth and hopefulness. road, by a strange perversity of fancy, instead of thinking of his purpose, he found himself recalling the first time ancho-if that was his destination.
As he dashed along the familiar

cut-off. Putting spurs to his horse, he trusted still to precede him to the on a mustang much superior to any in the hotel stables, he was satisfied that the stranger must have taken the

inbitues of the rancho.
After a few moments rapid riding had purposely taken in order to watch the Missourine—but there was a cut-off directly to the ranche, known only so road leading to Santa Inex, the next town, and the rancho, and this Clarence But here another ofreumstance add-ed to his suspicions; there was a main

he kept a sharp lookout for his quoners in sympathy as Fair Plains.
More impressed by the occurrence
than he cared to admit, when at last,
after some delay, he had secured his
horse, and was once more in the saddle.

but this would not account for their conduct in a district so strongly southnificant. Percaps his reputation as a doubtful unionist had preceded him, this evident avoidance of him was sighim; he knew the proprietor-who also accorded to know the Missourian, and

shadow as he approached.
An ill-defined uncasiness came over sered conversation with the proprietor, estaw ni solov a'unimossik sdr besinge selection, he turned his steps thither. Passing out of the stable yard he recage with a tenant at Fair Plains, and that he should probably have a better to learn that all the horses in the stable were engaged, but remembering that some of his own stock were in pastur-Chrence expected to take horse to the renche. He was astonished, however, The rain had ceased, but the atter-noon shadows were deepening when they at last reached Pair Plains, when

With a singular curiosity. Chrence glanced at the Mass

siled off in the rattle of the wheels day, controlled the passions of the dis-putants. They dropped back weakly to their seats, and their nutlerings tent figure that more than once that Clarence understood the rude oblve-

tume and color of her pluk akin came back to him with a sudden shock as he stood there; he caught at the flewer, drew it toward him and inhaled its odor in a long breath that left him faint

and leaning against the wall.

Then again he smiled, but this time more wickedly—in what he believed his cynicism had sprung up the first instinct of revenge!

It was now dark enough for him to venture across the carriage road and make his way to the rear of the house. His first characteristic instinct had been to enter openly at his own front gate—but the terrible temptation to overhear and watch the conspiracy unobserved—that fuestination common to deceived humanity to witness its own shame—had grown upon him. He knew that a word or a gesture of expla-nation, apology, appeal, or even terror from his wife would check his rage

and weaken his purpose.

His perfect knowledge of the house and the security of its inmates would onable him from some obscure landing or gallery to participate in any secret conclave they might hold in the patio— the only place suitable for so numerous a rendezvous. The absence of light in the few external windows pointed to this central gathering. And he had al-Gaining the rear wall of the casa he egran cautiously to skirt its brambly case, until he had reached a long, oven-like window, half obliterated by

monstrous passion vine.

It was the window of what had once been Mrs. Peyton's boudoir; the win-low by which he had once forced an entrance to the house when it was in the hands of the squatters; the window from which Susy had signaled her Spanish lover; the window whose grat-ing had broken the neck of Judge Pey-

ton's presumed assassin.

But these recollections no longer de layed him; the moment for action had arrived. He knew that since the trag-edy the boudoir had been dismantled

edy the boudoir had been dismantied and shunned; the servants believed it to be haunted by the assassin's ghost. With the aid of the passion vine the ingress was easy. The interior win-dow was open; the rustle of dark leaves on the bare floor as he entered and the whirr of a frightened bird by his ear told the story of its desolation and the source of the strange noises that had been heard there.

The door leading to the corridor was lightly botted, merely to keep it from attling in the wind. Slipping the bolt with the blade of his pocketknife, he eered into the dark passage. The ight streaming under the door to the left and the sound of voices convinced him that his conjecture was right, and the meeting was gathered on the broad

issiconies around the patio.

He knew that a narrow gallery, faced with Venetian blinds to exclude the sun, looked down upon them. He managed to gain it without discovery; luckily the blinds were still down. Between their slats, himself invisible, he could

hear and see everything that occurred. Yet even at that supreme moment the first thing that struck him was the almost ludicrous contract between the apmendous object.

Whether he was influenced by any

previous boyish conception of a cloudy and gloomy conspiracy, he did not know, but he was for an instant almost disconcerted by the apparent levity and festivity of the conclave. Decanters and glasses stood on small tables before them; nearly all were drinking and amolding.

They comprised 15 or 20 men, some whose faces were familiar to him classwhere as southern politicians; a few, he was shocked to see, were well-known northern democrats.

Occupying a characteristically central position was the famous Col. Star bottle, of Virginia. Jaunty and youth-ful looking in his mask-like, beardless face, expressive and dignified in his middle-aged port and carriage, he alone retained something of the im-portance—albeit alightly theatrical and affected—of the occasion.

Clarence, in his first hurried glance, had not observed his wife, and for a mo-ment had felt relieved.

But as Col. Starbottle arose at that moment, and with a studiously chivalrous and courtly manner turned to his right, he saw that she was sitting at the further end of the balcony, and that a man whom he recognized as Capt. Pinckney was standing beside

The blood quickly tightened around his heart, but left him cold and observ-

It was seldom, indeed, remarked Col. Starbottle, placing his fat white fingers in the frill of his shirt front, that movement like this was graced with the actual presence of a lofty, inspir-ing yet delicate spirit—a Boadicea— indeed, he might say a Joan of Arc— in the person of their very charming hostess, Mrs. Brant.

Not only were they favored by her ocial and hospitable ministration, but by her active and enthusiastic cooperaion in the glorious work they had in mand. It was through her correspon-ace and carnest advocacy that they were to be favored to-night with the dd and counsel of one of the most dis-tinguished and powerful men in the southern district of California, Judge Becawinger, of Los Angeles.

BUSINESS LOCALS,

I have money to loan at 8 per cen interest on good farm or personal J. M. RALSTON, security. Maston Block, Albany, Or.

He had not the honor of that gentle man's personal acquaintance; he be-lieved he was not far from wrong in saying that this was also the misfor-

tune of every gentleman present, but the name itself was a tower of strength.

lie would go further and say that Mrs. Brant herself was personally unnequainted with him, but that it was through the fervor, poetry, grace and genius of her correspondence with that gentleman that they were to have the bonor of his presence that very even-

bonor of his presence that very even-ing. It was understood that advices had been received of his departure, and that he might be expected at Robles

at any moment.
"But what proof have we of Judge

Besswinger's soundness?" said a lazy southern voice at the conclusion of (al. Starbottle's periods. "Notionly here seems to know him by sight; is it not risky to admit a man to our

meeting whom we are unable to iden-

tify?"
"I reckon nobody but a fool or some

sying mudaill of a Yankee would trust as skin here," returned another, "and t he did we'd know what to do with

But Clarence's attention was riveted

a his wife, and the significant speech

used him as unheeded as had the plonel's rhetoric. She was looking by handsome and slightly flushed.

with a proud light in her eyes that he

Absorbed in the discussion, she cerned to be paying little attention to

Capt. Pinckney, as she rose suddenly

"Judge Beeswinger will be attended here by Mr. MacNiel of the Fair Plains hotel, who will vouch for him and in-troduce him," she said in a clear voice

which rang with an imperiousness that Clarence well remembered. "The judge was to arrive by the ceach from Mar-tines to Fair Plains, and is due now."

"But is there no gentleman to intro-duce him? Must we take him on the

word of a common trader—by Jove, a whisky seller!" continued the previous

"On the word of a lady, Mr. Brooks,"

said Capt. Pinckney, with a slight gesture toward Mrs. Brant, "who an-swers for both."

(To be continued.)

voice, sneeringly.

Measure your rooms accurately and bring size in feet and inches with you. It costs you nothing to have your carpets sewed by hand by the Albany Furniture Co., Albany, Oregon,

Ladies, I invite your attention to my new and extensive line of flowerst fancy straws and beautiful ribbons., Opening day about the first of April. MISS A. DUMOND.

Ladies cloth, all wool, 36 inches wide, 29 ets. per yard—cash, at Read, Peacock & Co.'s.

We have the latest styles in shoes and sell them at hard-time prices.

PUGH & MUNCY. During our closing out sale no goods

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Ladies, Miss Dumond offers you better bargains in hats than ever before. Trimmed hats from \$1 to \$5. Sailors, 20c and up. Look in at the windows as you pass by.

'The Ladies' Bazaar, of Albany, Or., will send a fashion plate, of the latest styles, to all persons who write to them mentioning the EXPRESS. Their stock of goods is better than ever this year. Cail on them when in Albany.

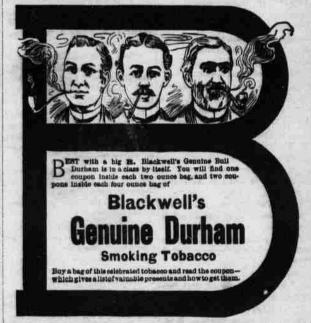
Young man, you are thinking something about your sweetheart, and you will want to look nice when in her presence, so buy the latest styles of clothing at Baker's. He has the prices way down to suit your rerdy cash.

#### Notice.

All parties indebted to me will take notice, that I have placed my notes and accounts, for collec-tion, with Sam'l M. Gariand, and have instructed my attorney to collect the same without delay.

Successor to Mayer & Kumbrough

My instructions are positive, and a ble time can be given. Saw't M



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