WEEKLY CORVALLIS GAZETTE.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR BENTON COUNTY

Corvallis, Dec. 12, 1879.

W. B. CARTER, - - - - EDITOR

TOKENS OF NATIONAL PROSPERITY.

For the year ending Oct. 31st, the balance of trade in favor of the United States was $269,000,000. These figures show how strong and what a wonderful factor in the commercial world our country has become. But a few years since, when we were burdened with debts, and the interest in the public debt caused us to put forth every endeavor to meet its prompt payment, and when the country was stricken with business paralysis, the balance of trade was annually $150,000,000 against us. But our people have learned wisdom by experience and have, for several years last passed, been practicing economy with very desirable results. Costly equipages and large establishments have given way to the more simple and less expensive modes of living. Resumption has been a great boon to the country in restoring credit abroad and inspiring confidence at home. While the idle mills and factories have again resumed business, after a long and distressing silence, furnishing employment to thousands of our laboring population, the lively, strong and active pulse of reviving trade is felt through every avenue of business. Never before have business men felt such confidence in the future as at present.

Railroads are being projected and forced forward to completion with an energy heretofore unknown, and are opening to settlement large portions of the public domain that has lain idle for want of sufficient means of transporting their products to the seaboard. We have been blessed with large crops, of every description, and they have realized the producer good prices, while the Republican party has been given a new lease of power by increased majorities. It would seem that Providence is on our side, not only blessing us with enormous crops and a consequent business revival, but by allowing the Democratic party to exist to commit blunders that enure to the prosperity of the Republican cause. The elections this fall have retired such Bourbons as Thurman of Ohio, Kernan of N. Y. Eaton of Connecticut, and all U. S. Senators whose terms expire March 4, 1880. In their places will be elected sound Republicans, who believe in the Sovereignty of the Nation and are attached to its principles and honor, and who will not, by any word or act of theirs, aid the Rebel Brigadiers in robbing the National Treasury to pay for mules or cattle or slaves captured or destroyed during the late war.

Gold, by the ship load, is coming to our shores to pay for our cereals and manufactured fabrics. The nations of the earth believe in us. Believe that we are capable and willing to pay our just obligations, and at the same time take care of all our people, besides contributing largely to the distressed of other lands. Our credit is almost unbounded, and will remain so just so long as we live soberly, and practice the economy taught us in the severe school of the past. No nation is more respected than ours. None that exerts the enlightening influences in the world. To whom do we owe all this? To the Great Ruler of Nations, through the instrumentality of the Republican party. A tidal wave of prosperity, unequaled before in our history, has enveloped the entire country. And the nation is vigorous, active, aggressive and is just entering upon an era of usefulness, enlightenment and grandeur before unknown.

"CONSISTENCY THOU ART A JEWEL."

During the last two or three years the National Democracy have been playing the lover to the Greenbackers, in hopes that by 1880 they would have the unsuspecting *dam-sel* in there power to that extent, that they could control whatever influence, be it much or little, that she, the said damsel, might have. But how sadly are there hopes blighted. Their seeming triumph is turned to disaster. Their bright hopes blasted and their fond anticipations vanished like the *ignis fatuus*. Whenever they have sought coalition with the Rag Baby party, although flattered at first, in the end have been ingloriously chastised. Many of the Democratic leaders have been caught in the meshes of their toils and have been flattered and cajoled into renouncing life-long traditions and principles, only to be left on the battlefield of political strife, mortally wounded, or dead, without a single Greenbacker near to offer consolation. In short, the Democrats who were foolish enough to believe that the Greenback party ever had any influence that would be lasting, have been sorely disappointed and betrayed.

No party can exist very long in this country without something about which men may and will cluster. Some fixed principle, tradition or practice that commends itself to the masses. Men do not go into enthusiasm and worship at the shrine of meaningless nothings. There must be some vitalizing principle that appeals to the hearts and consciences of men, in order to attract and hold them in the service of any sect or party. In the words of Hans Brightman, "Once there was a Greenback barty; where ish dat Barty now?" Echo answers, lost, on the great ocean of time, January 1st, 1879, the day Resumption took place. A remarkable fact, is it not. Not only are the Greenbackers out in the cold, without the offices to dispose to hungry brethren, but the Democratic party have irretrieveably lost that which was within their reach, and almost within their very hands, a short time ago, to wit: The crontrol of the National Government.

The Thurmans, Ewings, Voorhees and Hendricks, have tried to curry favor with the Rag Baby party and have all been laid aside for repairs. While these so-called patriots and leaders were doing all in their power to ride into places of honor and political preferment by the aid of the Greenbackers, the Democratic party thought the country was wonderfully still about their methods and modes adopted by these gentlemen. Sounding no note of warning, giving no advice publicly through their party press, but winked at the seeming gullibility of the voting masses; but now, since defeat is met at their political Waterloo, a cry goes up all over the land, "I told you so," by the same party press. And now, upon the convening of Congress, the first day of the session, even leading Democrats are eager to put themselves upon record as being in favor of Resumption and against inflation; in favor of metalic currency and against any further issue of green backs, by the introduction of resolution after resolution, declaring that the Democratic party rejoices in the business prosperity of the country. Are satisfied with the currency question, and do not think it would be advisable to meddle with the present system of finances in any way, during the present session of Congress. Why, bless your souls, how quickly you have come to your senses. All through the last regular session, and also during the extra session of Congress, you talked and voted upon every occasion against the Republican party in regard to the finance question. And even went so far as to attempt the decapitation of Bayard, the Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee; but now you admit your former follies, and that the Republican party was right. Well that is commendable—as far as it goes. However, it's a sad reflection upon your wisdom and will not restore you to the confidence of the masses, a result you so devoutly wish for. Now the die is cast. The fiat has gone forth. No Democrat need apply. ‡

YAQUINA BOOM.

ED. GAZETTE: The following extract is from the Daily *Oregonian's* commercial column:

"The several vessels at hand and on the berth are filling up with good dispatch, and there being but few other ships in the market, it seems that there is some difficulty in breaking the *market for freights, which are still held at a high figure.*"

The italics are my own, and are given to show what has occurred every year since Oregon commenced shipping grain to Europe—and I can see no stronger plea or argument for another shipping point, particularly for Central Oregon. It is asserted that Eastern Oregon, alone, can load all the vessels en route to the Columbia river; and, no one can doubt, with her facilities for transportation, that she will do it. And if so, pray, what will Central Oregon do with her crop? Of course she can patiently wait until warehouse charges and interest on notes eats up the year's profit. And, truly, this would be a burden of intolerable weight to the producer, and a serious obstacle to the future growth of the Willamette, if it was not for the FACT that within 60 miles of the central part of the State nature has made a harbor of sufficient magnitude to offer a cheap, certain and independent route for all the outgoing and incoming trade of the country.

Without desiring to anticipate official report on this subject, I will say, that men of observation and experience, have asserted, and even testified, that there was NO BAR at Yaquina Bay, that there was a REEF across the channel, rising on either side, confining the water, keeping the same in certain limited bounds. This theory has been substantiated by the never varying direction of the channel; the same beacons being used, the same depth of water remaining on the reef. When we consider that there is no sand spit NORTH of the Yaquina channel to drift, as at other points, south with the strong north winds, causing channels to shift south, and even fill up, and that there is no sand spit NORTH of Yaquina channel to drift up the coast and fill the channel from a southerly direction, we have every assurance that this channel is fixed, running out clear and "well defined," as Chase has it, west, giving a vessel a fair wind to enter, from south-east to north-west, as there is 4½ to 5 fathoms up to this reef, and a like depth found inside as soon as you cross it. We feel confident of obtaining twenty feet, or more, at low tide, by confining the waters and blasting out this obstruction. With seven and one-tenth feet rise, we have a harbor deep enough to float any vessel that now comes to Portland.

Several months ago I begged the people of the valley to arise and work for Foulweather as affording a shipping point for the central part of the State, and was pleased to see the deep interest manifested. For reasons that may never be understood, Foulweather received but little favor in the examination made by the Board of Engineers; so little, indeed, that my enthusiasm fell with their departure. Now there is a chance to regain lost ground. With a small appropriation the farmers of the valley can be FREE to ship to the point offering the best market; and, without repeating arguments fourteen years old, I ask, in the interest of all classes, producer and consumer, landlord and tenant, to rally and urge, plead and demand, in the name of progress, prosperity and general development and wealth, that Congress give us the small sum necessary to complete the little nature has left undone. The day and hour is propitious. The cause, one closely interwoven with every material interest of the valley. Let us petition our members in Congress. Help them with all our might. Every name is strength—united, it is a power present condition must and will respect.

RIALTO.

Newport, Nov. 29, 1879.

AN ARRAY OF QUESTIONS FOR HARD-PANNERS TO ANSWER.

[Selected.]

Friend Demo-Republicrats: If greenbacks are not money, but simply promises to pay money, why does the secretary of the treasury enumerate them in each monthly statement as cash on hand? A promise to pay in the hands of the promiser is of no value. Has not the Republican party turned to be a pro-slavery, in restricting our people to a per capita money circulation of from one-half to one-fifth of what the pauper nations of Europe have—compelling low prices for labor?

Don't you really think the war is over? And do you not think that sectional animosities are studiously aggravated by the leaders of the old parties as their only political stock in trade, in order to keep the voters from dividing upon the only present live issue—that of money? What would national bank notes be worth if United States bonds should depreciate fifty per cent.? Must the government re-coin all her coins at every change in the market price of metal? Can she if she ought? Would there not be as much reason in the government of the United States delegating to the national banks the power to coin metals as to authorize them to issue notes as money, and endorse them? Is not all paper money, in circulation above the coin in the treasury, irredeemable? The national banks boast that "the banks can in any emergency act together at a single day's notice, and with such power that no act of congress can overcome or resist their decision." Is not this conspiracy to prevent the execution of the laws, pure treason—against which the army would have to enforce subjection to the laws? Can any law-abiding citizen be justified in advocating such treasonable doctrine? Can a note which is a legal tender for all debts, public and private, be truthfully called irredeemable when it pays for government land, postage stamps, pays taxes, etc.?

You say the greenback is not money? Did we we put down the rebellion without money, and have we done business for many years since without money? If greenbacks are not money, why do prices so suffer by its contraction? Are the Bank of England notes "honest money," and are they superior to greenbacks? Is not a greenback really a government bond? Why should not the United States avail itself of a profitable privilege which it das delegatsd to the national banks, viz: put its bonds in a box and draw its own interest on them, and also issue 90 per cent. of their face in "honest money," based on them, and loan it?

Will he who favors the present national banking system be so kind as to answer this question? How can national bank bills, based upon bonds, be any better than a currency based upon the same basis as the bonds themselves—the nation, and all there is in it? This question is unanswerable, and I defy any hard-panner to answer it? If congress can be entrusted with the war power, the disposal of the public lands and the disbursement of thousands of millons of revenue, with the imposition of taxes, with the weight and fineness of coins, and the issue and control of interest-bearing bonds, can it not be safely entrusted to issue and regulate the supply of non-interest bearing legal tender bonds (greenbacks), especially as it has never yet broken its self-imposed promise to issue over $400,000,000 of them, and as it does not put these into circulation except by citizens voluntarily buying them, or, in other words, exchanging services or commodities for them?

Do men buy more hats than they want? When they do, it will be time to say that hats are inflated. If congress has no power to issue paper money itself, how can it delegates that power to the national banks? Is the creature greater than the creator? The ringmasters who run the Republican party seem to think that no money is "honest money" till it posesses overwhelming purchasing power. If purchasing power is a test of "honesty," who is to look after that of wheat, corn, cloth, leather, etc.? Do we not need a chance to sell honest productions, of increased purchasing power, awhile until our debts are liquidated? A national bank bill reads thus: "The —— national bank of New York will pay the bearer, on demand, one dollar," and a greenback reads thus: "The United States will pay the bearer one dollar." Is there any difference between these two promises save that the banks promise to pay on demand, and the United States promises to pay at its own option as to time, not necessarily on demand? Pay what? You say coin. Do you mean that both must pay coin? Are not the promises to pay alike? If one means coin does not the other? Has the United States broken its promises to pay at its option? Would it not be payment to hand out for the redemption of greenbacks the same money the banks pay in redeeming their bills—something which the law says is a legal tender for all debts, public and private? Should not the creator have the same privileges as the creature?

Now, Mr. Hard-panners, it would afford me a great deal of pleasure as well as instruction, for you to answer all the above questions in an intelligent, logical manner. I am aware that we greenbackers are considered "fiat lunatics," "dishonest moneyites," &c., &c., but this being the case it will be but an easy matter for you "honest money" advocates to answer our foolish questions. I pause for the answers.

W. A. WELLS.

Corvallis, December 10, 1879.

Concluded.

From the *Daily Statesman*.

AN OAKLAND EPISODE.

A very extraordinary event lately occurred in Oakland, which I think will interest the Methodistical portion of your readers, which is neither small nor unimportant, as I well know.

A young man, who was engaged to be married, proved recreant to his betrothed, and fell violently in love with a young woman-of-the-town. His friends did everything in their power to cure him of his infatuation, but in vain. Not having courage to marry the young girl, and being still unable to give her up, he become frantic, took poison, and afterwards shot himself. The girl, hearing the report, ran into the room, seized the smoking pistol, and likewise shot herself through the heart, fell, and died beside her lover.

The relatives and friends of the young man, who had occupied a respectable station in society, gave him a demonstrative burial, and strewed his grave with flowers; and in the meantime his companion in guilt and death was lying in the morgue, apparently forsaken by all save a few of her frail companions. She was extremely beautiful and in death looked like the sculpture of another Phidias. As one and another went into the dismal death-chamber to view the poor remains, a sentiment went abroad that while one sinner had been buried with such demonstrations of love and respect, it was cruel, inhuman, and unchristian to suffer the other to be buried like a dog in the Potter's Field.

Some good Samaritans went to the Rev. Thomas Guard, and asked him if he would not conduct a Christian service over the remains of the poor outcast, and he did so without a moment's hesitation. There came more than two thousand people to the M. E. church, where Dr. Guard preached the most eloquent sermon ever heard in that city, and seemed to electrify the vast throng, who were wrought up to the highest tension of sympathetic excitement. I doubt whether such another scene was ever beheld in this country, and I do not think any other has been more exciting and pathetic since the drama of Jairus' daughter.

The foregoing will explain the ensuing letter:

BEAUTY IN RUINS.

I never felt so warm a sentiment towards the people of Oakland as I did when reading in the Times about the extraordinary obsequies of the poor, outcast suicide. It was a brave thing to do, but it was gloriously done, yet, hardly so much as Christ did. If Tom Hood had been there, it would have spoiled the pathos of his heart breaking dirge. I should have expected as much of the splendid and magnanimous Dr. Guard, whom the Methodists of Oakland will begin to appreciate and lament, after the inexorable ordinances of their church shall have taken him away to shine in the brightest constellation of Methodism in Baltimore or some other focus of Christian enlightenment; but I hardly thought the people would do and dare so splendidly—so like the Son of God. Nevertheless, when I read that the pathetic clay, "fashioned so slenderly," was lying in such melancholy appeal at the Morgue, I thought perhaps the ice would break presently, and that the pent up fountains of mercy would overflow. How Colonel Baker would have shivered that obdurate, Horeb-rock by one tremendous lightning glance: "There is not in all this earth a creature so forsaken of man, so afraid of God, so hunted to cities of refuge, that I could not find a heart to pity, and a tongue to speak in her defense, though around her head all the waves of public opinion should rage and roar and roll, as the ocean rolls round the rock."

God forgive me, if I have not quoted that great saying just right. It is twenty-three years since I heard it spoken, and thought the blood had frozen in my veins.

Dr. Guard's maledictions on the destroyer of the hapless girl remind me of a passage written by some conscience-stricken sinner, and published in a Cincinnati paper twenty-fie years ago:

"The voice of a woman forever
Runs sobbing after my soul.
Day or night, night or day, I can never
Escape its mournful control.
Its moaning, musical dole
Pursues me forever and ever.
Oh! what if that voice be immortal,
And where the blisses begin,
Shall come and welcome me in
With joy to the heavenly portal?"

It is not true that good women are obdurate and cruel to their erring sisters; it is not true that women, in general, are naturally so. But a great many good women, as well as men, lack moral courage; and it requires a bold heart and a steady eye to encounter the forbidding gaze of society. There are five thousand women in Oakland who would have taken that poor girl into their houses to die, if they had dared—if there had been no other spectator than God. But it is not long since that variety of human dust was denied Christian burial, and since the bodies of suicides were staked down in their graves. Give the whirligig of time a little longer to revolve, and a good many of our existing inhumanities will have disappeared.

A few more incidents like the burial of the outcast girl would put a stop to Bob Ingersoll's accursed ribaldry about the uncharity of Christian people. What must be the depravity of a mercenary wretch, who, for a pitiful half-dollar, dropped into his beggarly hat, would undermine and destroy the faith of a tottering old man, and turn him out on the crumbling verge of Time, with nowhere to go beyond the grave? When I heard the Atheist-reviler at Dietz Hall, poisoning the hearts of the throng of young men and women, and listened to his cut and dried highfalutin, which some call eloquence, I wanted a dead cat to throw at him, in testimony of my critical esteem.

After forty years of wandering in the wilderness of sin I have come to the conclusion that, after all, the moral forces of Christian people are the controlling powers of society, and that the young man who arrays himself against that momentous and irresistible force, is a fool. I am, therefore, rejoiced to hear that the most eloquent clergyman in all California voluntarily went down into the ghostly twilight of the Potter's Field and gave Christian sepulture to the pathetic dust which had been purged of all uncleanness by the awful baptism of misery and death. C. B. MACDONALD.

Sacremento, Cal., Nov. 4.

FROM PORTLAND.

PORTLAND, Dec. 1, 1879

ED. GAZETTE: As we write this date, the inclination comes strong to moralize a little. We are commencing the last month of the decade. The '70's will soon be a thing of the past, and 1880 a living present. How the years roll by. It seems only yesterday since we were writing '69; and yet another ten years have been added to our lives; and we who are living are ten years nearer the narrow home appointed for all the living, than we were then. And yet, if we have within us the consciousness of duty well performed, the passing years will have no pang, but will light up the pathway as we go down the declivity of life toward its sunset, with a halo bright, beautiful and well pleasing.

The decade just going out, marks a new era for Oregon. She has thrown off the garb of youth, and assumed a place which has brought her to the notice and respect of the world. Our products are attracting the attention of the whole world, and the internal improvements now being made, are the sure harbingers that in a few years she will be united with the Eastern states by bands of steel, and covered with a network of connecting railroads.

THE GROWTH OF PORTLAND.

I have not at hand any statistics of the actual growth of Portland during this year, but comparing it with the improvements last year, the number of buildings erected will not fall much short of one thousand, and yet there are but few empty houses or stores. From this your readers can form some idea of the steady and rapid growth of the city. Real estate is quite brisk and prices have very largely advanced since the commencement of the year.

The progress of the state is, I believe, fully equal, proportionately, to that of the city. The next census will surprise even the most sanguine as to our population.

COURTS, ETC.

Judge Bellinger closed the October term of the circuit court Saturday, having to go to Oregon City to try the Hagar murderers on Monday. This leaves a large amount of equity business undisposed of. The Judge has labored incessantly during the term to advance the business, but there is a limit to human capacity, and there is too much business for one man to do. This district will have to be divided. Multnomah county alone furnishes enough business for one judge.

Akin to this topic of courts, I have heard considerable said lately, concerning the election of Supreme Judges, next year. It is a question in which every citizen of the state is vitally interested. Upon the integrity, learning and ability of the judges of the courts of the state depend largely the security of person and property. A corrupt or ignorant judiciary can do more to unsettle the confidence of people in their rights of personal liberty and property, and to impair the fair fame and credit of our state abroad, than most men are aware, at first thought. I should like to vote for Republican judges, but I had very much rather support incorruptible and able ones. Politics should be a matter of secondary importance in the selection of these officials. And I hope that in the selection of candidates for these positions, that the Jeffersonian qualifications—honest and capable—will be applied, rather than a particular accent of any party *shibboleth*.

POLITICAL.

Some few persons who seek to rule the Republican party seem to wish for a renewal of the differences that have divided the Republican party in this state in the past. As a Republican, I am very sorry to see this. With the party united, Oregon is as surely Republican as any one of her sisterhood of states. As a result of divisions in the party, we now have a Democratic representation in congress, which is solid for the solid South, led by the rebel brigadiers, and ready to vote for any measure which may be demanded by those rebels. There is still quite enough of the Democratic party, with its schemes of repudiation, its wild financial theories, and shot-gun policy, to engage the united opposition of the Republican ranks. And however much I may have differed with some, yet if they are desirous of now casting their votes with the Republican party in its great struggle for national supremacy in 1880, I give them a friendly greeting and a brotherly welcome in the ranks of to-day. Any attempt at proscription in the Republican ranks is political suicide of the most foolish kind.

ETC., ETC.

There are two Chinese now in jail under sentence of death. Ah Lee applies for executive clemency because his partner in crime was found guilty of only musder in the second degree; and Wong Fook applies on the ground that Ah Lee has asked for pardon, when he claims that his crime was not so great as Ah Lee's. But thinking people rather regard this matter with the idea that if these Chinese are pardoned, poor white men can be hung while rich Chinamen can't.

An interesting case of attempted bribery was tried in the circuit court the other day, in the case of the State vs John A. Carr. He was accused of attempting to bribe a councilman in the choice of a police commissioner, and while there was a good deal of testimony showing "something rotten," yet he was acquitted on technical grounds. The go-between, who appeared on the witness stand, seemed the guiltier of the two.

Hon. J. H. Mitchell is a passenger on the incoming steamer, from an extended trip to Washington.

H. W. Scott, of the Oregonian, is off on a trip east, to attend the meeting of the National Republican Committee, He will be absent about six weeks.

Rev. L. A. Banks, who, if I mistake not, was a former resident of your city, preached the thanksgiving sermon at the union meet- in this city, Thursday. He is making hosts of friends in Portland by his eloquent preaching. MORE ANON.

MARRIED:

At the residence of Mr. A. Augerbright, Dec. 7th, 1879, by Rev. W. C. Kantner, Mr. Charles E. Tyler and Miss Evanna E. Smith—all of Benton county, Oregon.

At the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. S. G. Irvine, December 9th, 1879, Mr. Zephin Job, of this city, and Miss Archie A. Gaines, of Linn county. No cards.

Sheriff's Sale.

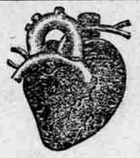
BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED OUT of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Benton, to me directed and delivered, on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1879, for the sum of ($282.73-100) two hundred and eighty-two and 73-100 dollars, with interest at one per cent. per month from Nov. 29, 1876, and the further sum of ($15.50) fifteen and 50-100 dollars costs, in favor of Thomas K. McCoy, administrator of the estate of John H. Kendoll, deceased, plaintiff, and against Wm. A. Ridenour, defendant, and for want of personal property out of which to satisfy the same, I have levied upon the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the middle of the Territorial road, and on the north line of land claim No. 47, that was donated to David Butterfield and wife, and running south 89 degrees and 10 minutes, west 22 59-100 chains to the northwest corner of the said David Butterfield's donation claim, thence south 89 degrees and 15 minutes, west 33 27-100 chains to the middle of the channel of Mary's river, thence up along the middle of the channel of Mary's river 40 90-100 chains, thence east 40 90-100 chains to the middle of said Territorial road, thence northerly along the middle of said road to the place of beginning, containing (134) one hundred and four acres, situate in the County of Benton and State of Oregon, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and on

SATURDAY, THE 10TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1880,

In front of the court house door in the City of Corvallis, Benton County, Oregon, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock P. M. of said day, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest and estate of said defendant Wm. A. Ridenour in and to the above described premises, to satisfy said execution and costs. SOL KING,

Sheriff of Benton County, Oregon.

Dated December 8th 10th, 1879. 16:49w5



King of the Blood

Cures all Scrofulous affections and disorders resulting from Impurity of the blood. It is needless to specify all, as the sufferer can usually perceive their cause; but *Salt Rheum, Pimples, Ulcers, Tumors, Goitre, Swellings, &c.*, are the most common, as well as many affections of the *Heart, Head, Liver* and *Stomach*.

SCROFULA.

Wonderful Cure of Blindness.

D. RANSOM, SON & CO.: For the benefit of all troubled with Scrofula or Impure Blood in their systems, I hereby recommend King of the Blood. I have been troubled with Scrofula for the past ten years, which so affected my eyes that I was completely blind for six months. I was recommended to try King of the Blood, which has proved a great blessing to me, as it has completely cured me, and I cheerfully recommend it to all troubled as I have been.

Yours truly,

MRS. S. WEATHERLOW, Sardinia, N. Y.

$1.000

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Its Ingredients.

To show our faith in the safety and excellence of the K. B., upon proper personal application, when satisfied that no imposition is intended, we will give **the names** of all its ingredients, by affidavit. The above offers were never made before by the proprietor of any other Family Medicine in the world.

Many testimonials, further information, and full directions for using will be found in the pamphlet "Treatise on Diseases of the Blood," in which each bottle is enclosed. Price $1 per bottle containing 12 ounces, or 40 to 50 doses. Sold by druggists. D. RANSOM, SON & CO., Prop'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Corvallis, Oct. 8, 1879. 16:41y1

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FLOUR, BRAN, SHORTS and CHOP Feed, constantly on hand.

PRICE OF FEED:

Bran,	$11 00	per ton
Shorts,	15 00	"
Chop feed,	15 00	"

GRAY, KORTHAUER & CO.

October 1st, 1879. 16:40m3*

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED OUT of the County Court of Benton County, Oregon, on the 20th day of October, 1879, to me directed, for the sum of ($228.66) two hundred and twenty-eight and 66-100 dollars, in favor of the Willamette Valley and Coast Railroad Company, plaintiff, and against G. A. Whitney, defendant, for want of personal property out of which to satisfy the same, I have levied upon the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot No. (80) eighty, in block No (23) twenty-three; also, fractional lot No. (79) seventy-nine, in said block, in the Town of Philomath, Benton county, State of Oregon, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and on

SATURDAY, DEC. 20TH, 1879,

In front of the court house door, in Corvallis, Benton county, Oregon, I will sell the above described real property at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution, costs and expense of sale. Sale will take place at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M. of said day. SOL. KING,

Sheriff of Benton County, Oregon.

November 14, 1879. 16:45w5

THE SAN FRANCISCO BULLETIN,

..... THE .....

Leading Evening Newspaper West of the Rocky Mountains.

IT IS THE RECOGNIZED AUTHORITY IN COMmercial and Financial Circles, and the best Family Journal on the Pacific coast.

Served by Carriers in San Francisco and the towns of the interior, at.....	25c per week
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Is a mammoth twelve-page Journal, and in proportion to its size the cheapest paper in the country.

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The WEEKLY and the FRIDAY BULLETIN, forming together the most complete SEMI-WEEKLY published on the Pacific Coast, will be sent to any address, POSTAGE PAID, on the following terms:

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One year.....	$3 00
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FREE SEED DISTRIBUTION.

Each subscriber will be presented with several varieties of Rare and Valuable TREE, VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS, equal in value to the subscription price of the paper.

☞ Send for Sample Copy, giving full particulars.

Address,

S. F. BULLETIN CO.,

16:48tf San Francisco, Cal.

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and in every way the most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood, and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions. It promotes energy and strength. It restores and preserves health. It infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair, who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial. Remember, the earlier the trial, the speedier the cure.

Its recipe has been furnished to physicians everywhere; and they, recognizing its superior qualities, administer it in their practice.

For nearly forty years AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has been widely used, and it now possesses the confidence of millions of people who have experienced benefits from its marvellous curative virtues.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Ame's Process

KEEPS MEATS, FISH, BUTTER, Eggs, Vegetables, and Fruits sweet and good without salting, cooking, drying, or sealing up. It also stops fermentation in Cider or Wines, cures the scab on sheep, and is excellent for other purposes. It is not injurious to the health, and costs but a trifle. Family rights $10. County and District rights on reasonable terms. Written guarantee given. Money refunded in case the Process cannot be made a success. Genuine testimonials from prominent men testifying to its healthfulness and success. For further particulars inquire of

GOLDSON & MATTOON,

Corvallis, Benton county, or Albany, Linn county, Oregon, general Agents for the Pacific coast.

Corvallis, July 25, 1879. 16:30tf

SOUTH END STOVE, TIN & HARDWARE STORE

J. H. PENN.

HAS, and will keep on hand, a full line of cook, parlor, box and office stoves, gotten up on the latest improved patterns and fuel-saving principles. Also, a line of

GENERAL HARDWARE.

Worker in copper, sheet-iron and tin. Jobbing a specialty. Having had a long experience in this line, we are satisfied that we can give satisfaction. All work and stoves warranted to give satisfaction.

WE WANT WORK.

Our prices to suit the times. Call and see our Goodspeed Stove and Orient Range, at

Corner of Second and Madison Streets,

CORVALLIS, OREGON.

16:26tf

J. R. LOMER. J. C. POLLEY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

CORVALLIS, OREGON,

LOMER & POLLEY, Propr's.

The only First Class Hotel in the City.

THE OCCIDENTAL IS A NEW BUILDING, newly furnised, and the recognized headquarters for Commercial Travelers, and all prominent men visiting Corvallis. Large sample rooms on first floor, for commercial men, and bath room for the exclusive use of guests. Board from one to two dollars per day, according to room.

October 20, 1879. 16:43m6

NEW BUSINESS!

LISTEN FOR THE BELL!

THE UNDESIGNED PROPOSES TO ESTABLISH A

MILK DAIRY

For the purpose of supplying the citizens of Corvallis with Pure Fresh Milk at the very reasonable rate of

25 Cents per Gallon.

He intends starting a Delivery Wagon on or before the 1st day of June next, when he will be glad to supply all demands for Pure, Fresh Milk, at the above rates. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

☞ Listen for the Bell. A. G. MULKEY.

Corvallis, May 29, 1879. 16:21m1,

FOR SALE.

A COMMODIOUS AND DESIRABLE House with three town lots in the City of Corvallis. The house is situated in a pleasant part of town; a good barn; all modern conveniences attached. Terms reasonable. Inquire of GEORGE MERCER.

Corvallis, Aug. 1, 1879. 16:31m6

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY.

GOOD DWELLING HOUSE, ONE LOT, barn, fruit trees, fruit-house and other outbuildings, with good well of water. Desirable location, on Fourth street, near the north district school house. Will be sold at a bargain. Terms, CASH. Inquire of

MRS. C. DOUGLASS,
on the premises.

Corvallis, Sept. 4, 1879. 16:36m3

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OREGON, November 11, 1879.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE FOLlowing-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: John Bain, homestead application No. 3111, for the lots No. 2 and 3 of Sec. 31, the S. W. ¼ of N. W. ¼ and lots 4 and 5 of Sec. 32, T. 13 S., R. 10 W., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Thomas Russell, of Benton county, Oregon, and William A. Peak, of Benton county, Oregon.

L. T. BARIN, Register.

16:45w5