

TERMS:

Per Year, \$3.00; Six Months, \$1.50; Three Months, .75

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. S. WOODCOCK, Attorney and Counselor at Law, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPP. WOODCOCK & BALDWIN'S Hardware store.

F. A. CHENOWETH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

OFFICE, Corner of Monroe and Second streets.

J. W. RAYBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

OFFICE—On Monroe street, between Second and Third.

JAMES A. YANTIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF THE STATE. Special attention given to matters in Probate.

DR. F. A. VINCENT, DENTIST, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

OFFICE IN FISHER'S BRICK—OVER Max. Friendly's New Store.

G. R. FARRA, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

OFFICE—OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon.

J. BLUMBERG, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, FURNISHING Goods, Cigars and Tobacco, etc.

NEW TIN SHOP. J. K. Webber, Pro., CORVALLIS, OREGON.

STOVES AND TINWARE, All Kinds.

W. C. CRAWFORD, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, etc. Also, Musical Instruments & Co.

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO., CORVALLIS, OREGON.

DEALERS IN Drugs, Paints, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS, OILS, GLASS AND PUTTY.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS—FOR MEDICINAL USE.

Lamps and Wall Paper

AGENTS FOR THE AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT, SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.

The Corvallis Gazette.

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Table with 4 columns: Line, 1 W., 1 M., 3 M., 1 Y. and 4 rows of rates.

Notices in Local Column, 20 cents per line, each insertion.

THE NEW I X L STORE, Corvallis, - Oregon. (OPP. SOL. KING'S LIVERY STABLE, SECOND STREET.)

Must sell, to make room for a large invoice of New Goods to arrive, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Carpets and Fancy Goods.

At PRICES NEVER BEFORE offered to the Citizens of Corvallis and vicinity.

Remember the new I X L Store, opp. Sol. King's Livery Stable, Corvallis.

The Breakwater at Cape Foulweather,

Is a necessity and owing to an increased demand for

GOODS IN OUR LINE.

WE HAVE THE PLEASURE OF STATING THAT WE HAVE THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever brought to this market, and our motto, in the future, as it has been in the past, shall be 'SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES.'

We also have in connection a large stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps.

Privately by our Mr. Sheppard, at a Large Bankrupt Sale in San Francisco, at 50 cents on the dollar.

Shoes from 25c. to \$2. Hats from \$1 to \$3.50. Buck Gloves, 50 cents. Silk Handkerchiefs 35c.

Grass Cloth 8 cents. Kid Gloves, 75 cents to \$1.

Don't forget the place, one door south of the post office.

Sheppard, Jaycox & Co. CORVALLIS

ROBERT N. BAKER. Fashionable Tailor, CORVALLIS

Livery, Feed SALE STABLE.

Grain Storage! A Word to Farmers.

HAVING PURCHASED THE COMMODOUS WAREHOUSE OF Messrs. King and Bell, and thoroughly overhauled the same, I am now ready to receive grain for storage at the reduced

Rate of 4 cts. per Bushel.

Highest Market Price.

JOHN S. BAKER, PRO. CORVALLIS, OREGON.

HAVING BOUGHT THE ABOVE MARKET AND FIXTURES, and permanently located in Corvallis, I will keep constantly on hand the choicest cuts of

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND VEAL.

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES! FOR SALE.

ACCIDENTALLY IN NOCENT.

No lawyer likes going into court with a thoroughly bad case, yet how can he help it sometimes?

I should have more patience with the question, "Do you ever think it right to defend a man whom you believe to be guilty?"

Was it my place when George Gilbert's little care-worn wife came with tears glistening in her eyes, to beseech me to do what I could for her imprisoned husband, virtually to turn my back and leave her tired, troubled heart to break or not as it might?

"I am sure he never meant to be dishonest," pleaded the loyal little woman; "he was tempted by a crafty and designing man, but instead of running away, as others would have done, he came back and confessed his fault, offering to let his whole salary go toward making up the lost money till every cent was paid.

"In the first place, I'll see Messrs. Mangle & Meek," I said. "Mr. Mangle may be brought to hear reason after all—if he can only be made to see his interest in it."

"The pale, despondent face cheered up a little. My words seemed to have inspired a sort of undefined hope that I was far from feeling myself.

"I took the hint and came at once to business, repeated Gilbert's offer, and put it as strongly as possible that more was to be gained by leniency than harshness—all of which Mr. Mangle listened to with a conscientious awe.

"I cannot be a party to compounding a felony," he answered with a solemn intonation.

"Nor have I asked you," I replied, not a little nettled. "I have merely mentioned a plan of paying back your own, leaving it to your generosity to press or not to press this prosecution."

"Oh, its all the same," was the contemptuous rejoinder—"anybody but a lawyer, with his head full of quibbles and quiblets, could see that. Besides, there is something rather cool in the proposal to retain your friend in our employ under pretence of working out the money he has stolen, with the opportunity of fleecing twice as much in the meantime."

I felt my temper rising, and not caring to imperil my client's interest by an outright quarrel, I took a hasty leave.

Temperance During the Past Fifty Years.

(From a Private Letter by William E. Dodge.) But those of us who go back to the very commencement of the temperance reform will know that in all parts of the country outside our large cities there has been a most remarkable change in the customs of the great mass of people as the result of temperance efforts.

Just then the prisoner chanced to turn his head, and catching a glimpse of the senior partner, who had just entered and was standing among the crowd, he started quickly, then whispered hurriedly in my ear.

"Turn aside your face," I whispered back. And the case for the prosecution was closed.

"Have you any witness for the defence?" inquired the judge.

"I will call Hezekiah Mangle," I replied.

A buzz of surprise greeting the announcement, in the midst of which Mr. Mangle stepped forward and was sworn.

"You have been absent for the past year, Mr. Mangle?" I began.

"I have."

"Traveling in different parts?"

"Yes, sir."

"The prisoner was employed by you as partner in your absence, and was arrested about the time of your return?"

The Ocean Floor.

There is an end of all romance about hidden ocean depths. We can speculate no longer about mermaids, heaped treasures, and dead men's bones whitening the coral caves.

The report of the exploring expedition sent out from London in H. M. S. Challenger has lately been published. Nearly four years were given to the examination of the currents and floors of the four great oceans of the world.

The Atlantic, we are told if drained, would be a vast plain, with a mountain ridge in the middle, running parallel with the American coast. Another ridge crosses it from Newfoundland to Ireland, on the top of which lies a submarine cable.

There is an old legend coming down to us from the first ages of the world by which these scientific deep-sea soundings throw a curious light. Plato and Solon recorded the tradition, ancient in their days, of a country in the western sea where flourished the first civilization of mankind, which, by volcanic action, was submerged and lost.

Delicacy of Mint Scales.

The fine gold-weighting scales made in Philadelphia for the New Orleans mint, and placed in position recently, are marvels of mechanical invention and workmanship.

Coffee-Raising in Florida.

While in Georgia tea culture is beginning to attract attention, in some portions of Florida the culture of coffee is exciting interest.

A Curious Lake.

In Colorado there is a ten-acre field with no more nor less than two or three inches deep.

England's Indebtedness to France.

He Wanted Some "scenery."

On a train coming east over the Central Road the other day was a Californian bound for New Jersey, and the train had scarcely left Chicago behind when he stopped the conductor and said:

"The conductor told him that there were no mountains along the route, and the man indignantly replied:

"What do you suppose I'm traveling for? This must be a one-horse road if it don't take in at least one mountain."

"He cooled down a little, and in half an hour he tackled the brakemen with the query:

"Does this road pass by any old ruins of interest?"

"The brakeman couldn't remember any ruins except an old log house here and there, and the Californian was man in minute.

"Do you think I shipped on this road as freight or live stock?" He called out.

"If you don't run past any old ruins why don't you say so on the time-cards, and not be deceiving the people?"

"When the conductor next came along, the Californian was looking from the window to catch sight of the bridges, and he turned and said:

"If we come to any bridges over eight hundred feet long just give me the world. I don't care about seeing any shorter ones."

"The conductor had to admit that the road was trying to get along with a few short bridges, and the passenger bobbed around in his seat and replied:

What organ?

"What organ?" inquires Oliver Logan, "has such a diapason as the human soul?"

"We don't know," but suppose most any manufacturer will claim that his organ has beat the diapason of the soul, on a dead level, best two in three, pp, and give the soul ten yards the start.—Old City Derrick.