

Corvallis Gazette.
PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
—BY—
W. B. CARTER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
TERMS:
(COIN.)
Per Year, \$2.50
Six Months, 1.50
Three Months, 1.00
INvariably IN ADVANCE.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.
M. S. WOODCOCK,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPP. WOOD-
COCK & BALDWIN'S Hardware store.
Special attention given to Collections, Fore-
closure of Mortgages, Real Estate cases, Probate
and Bond matters.
Will also try and sell City Property and Farm
Lands, on reasonable terms.
March 29, 1879. 16-12yl
F. A. CHENOWETH. F. M. JOHNSON.

CHENOWETH & JOHNSON,
Attorneys at Law,
CORVALLIS, OREGON,
September 4, 1879. 16-36tf

J. W. RAYBURN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
OFFICE—On Monroe street, between Second and
Third.
Special attention given to the Collection
of Notes and Accounts. 16-11tf

JAMES A. YANTIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS
of the State. Special attention given to
matrimonial cases. Collections will receive
prompt and careful attention. Office in the Court
house. 16-11tf

DR. F. A. VINCENT,
DENTIST.
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
OFFICE IN FISHER'S BRICK—OVER
Max. Friendly's New Store. All the latest
improvements. Everything new and complete.
All work warranted. Please give me a call.
15-34tf

C. R. FARRA, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
OFFICE—OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S
Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 14-204f

J. R. BRYSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
All business will receive prompt
attention.
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
Corvallis, July 14, 1879. 16-29tf

NEW TIN SHOP.
J. K. Webber, Pro.,
MAIN ST., CORVALLIS.
STOVES AND TINWARE.
All kinds.
All work warranted and at reduced rates.
12-134f

W. C. CRAWFORD,
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE,
etc. Also,
Musical Instruments &c.
Repairing done at the most reasonable
rates, and all work warranted.
Corvallis, Dec. 15, 1877. 14-504f

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO.,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
—DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Paints,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS,
OILS,
GLASS
AND
PUTTY.
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS
—FOR MEDICINAL USE—
And also the very best assortment of

Lamps and Wall Paper
ever brought to this place.
AGENTS FOR THE
AVERRILL CHEMICAL PAINT,
SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER.
Physicians' Prescriptions care-
fully compounded. 16-34f

The Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XVI.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1879.

NO. 39.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

CORVALLIS
Livery, Feed
...AND...
SALE STABLE.



Main St., Corvallis, Oregon.

SOL KING, - Porpr.
OWNING BOTH BARN I AM PREPARED
to offer superior accommodations in the Livery
line. Always ready for a drive,
GOOD TEAMS
At Low Rates.
My stables are first-class in every respect, and
competent and obliging drivers always
ready to serve the public.
REASONABLE CHARGE FOR HIRE.
Particular attention Paid to Boarding
Horses.
**ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND
HACKS FOR FUNERALS**
Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1879. 16-1yl

Woodcock & Baldwin
(Successors to J. R. Bayley & Co.)
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE
old stand a large and complete stock of
**Heavy and Shelf Hardware,
IRON, STEEL,
TOOLS, STOVES,
RANGES, ETC**
Manufactured and Home Made
**Tin and Copper Ware,
Pumps, Pipe, Etc.**
A good Tinner constantly on hand, and all
Job Work neatly and quickly done.
Also agents for Knapp, Burrell & Co.,
for the sale of the best and latest im-
proved
FARM MACHINERY,
of all kinds, together with a full assort-
ment of Agricultural Implements.
Sole Agents for the celebrated

ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK STOVES
the BEST IN THE WORLD. Also the
Norman Range, and many other patterns,
in all sizes and styles.
Particular attention paid to Farmers'
wants, and the supplying extras for Farm
Machinery, and all information as to such
articles, furnished cheerfully, on applica-
tion.
No pains will be spared to furnish our
customers with the best goods in market,
in our line, and at the lowest prices.
Our motto shall be, prompt and fair
dealing with all. Call and examine our
stock, before going elsewhere. Satisfaction
guaranteed.
WOODCOCK & BALDWIN,
Corvallis, May, 12, 1879. 14-44f

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES!
I HAVE FARMS, (Improved and unim-
proved), STORES and MILL PROPERTY,
very desirable.
FOR SALE.
These lands are cheap.
Also claims in unsurveyed tracts for sale.
Soldiers of the late rebellion who have, under
the Soldiers' Homestead Act, located and made
final proof on less than 160 acres, can dispose of
the balance to me.
Write (with stamps to prepay postage).
R. A. BENSELL,
Newport, Benton county, Oregon.
16-24f

ALLEN & WOODWARD,
Druggists
and
Apothecaries,
P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON.
Have a complete stock of
**DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OIL,
GLASS, ETC., ETC.**
School Books, Stationery, &c.
We buy for Cash, and have choice of the
FRESHEST and PUREST Drugs and Medicines
the market affords.
Prescriptions accurately prepared at half
the usual rates. 24May16:184f

FRESH GOODS
—AT THE—
BAZAR OF FASHIONS
Mrs. E. A. KNIGHT.
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
Has just received from San Francisco, the large-
st and Best Stock of
**Millinery Goods,
Dress Trimmings, Etc.,**
Ever brought to Corvallis, which I will sell at
prices that defy competition.
Agency for Miss. Worcester's reliable
Patterns. 25April16:174f

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Corvallis Lodge No 14, F. & A. M.
Holds stated Communications on Wednesday on
or preceding each full moon. Brothers in good
standing cordially invited to attend. By order
W. M.

Barium Lodge No. 7, I. O. O. F.
Meets on Tuesday evening of each week, in
their hall, in Fisher's brick, second story. Mem-
bers of the order in good standing invited to at-
tend. By order of
N. G.

ROBERT N. BAKER.
Fashionable Tailor,
FORMERLY OF ALBANY, WHERE HE
has given his patrons perfect satisfaction,
has determined to locate in Corvallis, where he
hopes to be favored with a share of the public
patronage. All work warranted, when made
under his supervision. Repairing and cleaning
promptly attended to.
Corvallis, Nov. 28, 1878. 15-48tf

JOHN S. BAKER, PRO.
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
HAVING BOUGHT THE ABOVE MAR-
ket and fixtures, and permanently located
in Corvallis, I will keep constantly on hand the
choicest cuts of
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND VEAL.
Special attention to making extra Bologna
Sausage.
Being a practical butcher, with large experi-
ence in business, I flatter myself that I can give
satisfaction to customers. Please call and give
me a trial.
JOHN S. BAKER.
Dec. 6th, 1878. 15-49tf

Grain Storage!
A Word to Farmers.
HAVING PURCHASED THE COMMODI-
ous warehouses 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
I am also prepared to keep Extra, White
Wheat, secured from other lots, thereby enabling
me to SELL AT A PREMIUM. Also prepared
to pay the
Highest Market Price.
For wheat, and would most respectfully solicit a
share of public patronage. T. J. BLAIR.
Corvallis, Aug. 1, 1878. 15-32tf

H. E. HARRIS,
One door South of Graham & Hamilton's,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS.
—AND—
Dry Goods.
Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1878. 16-1yl

DRAKE & GRANT,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE
and well selected stock of Cloth, viz:
West of England Broad
Cloths, Cashmere, Scotch
Tweeds, and
American Suitings.
Which we will make up in the most
approved and fashionable styles. No pains will
be spared in producing good fitting garments.
Parties wishing to purchase cloths and have
them cut out, will do well to call and examine
our stock.
DRAKE & GRANT.
Corvallis, April 17, 1879. 16-164f

Boarding and Lodging.
Philomath, Benton Co., Oregon.
GEORGE KISOR,
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE TRAV-
eling public that he is now prepared and in
readiness to keep boarders as may choose to
give him a call, either by the
SINGLE MEAL, DAY, OR WEEK.
Is also prepared to furnish horse feed. Liberal
share of public patronage solicited. Give us a
call.
GEORGE KISOR.
Philomath, April 28, 1879. 16-184f

ALBERT PYGALL, | WILLIAM IRWIN.
PYGALL & IRWIN,
City Trucks & Drays,
HAVING PURCHASED THE DRAYS AND
Trucks lately owned by James Egin, we
are prepared to do all kinds of
**City Hauling, Delivering of
Wood, Etc., Etc.**
in the city or country, at reasonable rates. Pat-
ronage solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed in all
cases.
ALBERT PYGALL.
WILLIAM IRWIN.
Corvallis, Dec. 20, 1878. 15-51tf

J. C. MORELAND,
(CITY ATTORNEY.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PORTLAND, OREGON.
OFFICE—Monaster's Brick, First street,
between Morrison and Yamhill. 14-584f

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

MARRYING AN HEIRESS.
"Rosamond Estcourt" was the name on
the boxes and trunks when they arrived
in solid phalanx, at the front door of
"Althea Lawn," as Mrs. Johnson had
loftily christened her one-and-a-half-
story house. The boxes were the pet
ambition of that worthy dame's heart;
and here was a young lady who
realized the most aesthetic visions of her
brain.
Miss Rosamond Estcourt, No. 5,
Fifth Avenue, New York, was neatly
inscribed on the cards accompanying the
aforesaid baggage, and Mrs. Johnson
felt a sinking of the heart as Miss Est-
court rustled in—a premonition that the
carpet was faded and the curtains
darned, and the white wash was
"Oh, I hope, Miss, you will find things to
your satisfaction," she said, courtesying,
and bobbing her cap strings.
"Oh, it's delightful!" lisped Miss Est-
court. "Such sweet, sylvan solitude,
such a bay of air and moon and
clover blossoms! I hope you have
nightingales in these woods."
"Well, there's all sorts of birds," said
Mrs. Johnson, "and they're doing enough
to drive a body distracted at this time of
year, especially before sunrise."
"Oh, I know I shall be happy here!"
said Miss Estcourt. "I do so revel in
the grand manifestations of nature."
Miss Estcourt was not very young; in
fact, she had long since passed the Ru-
bicon of thirty rosy summers; and she
was not very pretty, being of that regu-
lar type which is opposed to the popu-
lar idea of beauty. Moreover, her hair,
crimped though it was, was scanty and
light colored, like a damaged article of
tow, and her eyes were unpleasantly apt
to break out into little patches of
hazy hazel. Her nose, on one's cheeks
are very well, but roses on one's cheek
bone and chin and nose, are not so
pretty. But Miss Estcourt dressed eleg-
antly, with sparkling jets and dangling
eardrops, and roseate slippers, and a
general twinkle of chains all about her
fair person, which astonished the coun-
try eyes into something scarcely less than
an impression of bewilderment.
"So your mother has got a city
boarder," said Agatha Pylell, with a
toss of her pretty brown curls, as Hiram
Johnson "stopped in," on one of those
bright July afternoons, "and they say
she's very stylish."
"Not so good-looking as you, Aggie,"
said Hiram, looking with round,
admiring eyes at that young lady's vel-
vet cheeks and long eyelashes.
"That's nonsense!"
"I should like to know why?" stoutly
demanded Hiram.
"Well, she's a Fifth Avenue heiress
and I'm only a country farmer's
daughter."
And Agatha shot a solitary, roguish
glance at the cavalier which said plainly
enough, "There's a statement of facts
which you are expected to contradict out
of hand." And Hiram Johnson contra-
dicted accordingly.
"If she were as beautiful as Venus,
and as rich as Ceres' eldest daughter,"
said he boldly, "do you suppose I should
care so much for her as I do for you,
Aggie?"
"Do you really care for me?" coquet-
tishly demanded Agatha. "There, now,
you've tipped over my basket, and father
is coming in at the back door! Will you
try to behave yourself, Mr. John-
son?"
But she was not very angry, neither
was honest Hiram, perhaps, as much dis-
comfited as he ought to have been.
"What a dreadful long time you've
been gone!" said Mrs. Johnson, reproach-
fully, as Hiram came in that afternoon with
the roll of "things" from the village
store, of which the postoffice was but one
feature. "Miss Estcourt has been saying
what a delightful afternoon it would be
for a walk over Buckstone Hill."
"Well, why didn't she go and walk,
then?" unceremoniously demanded Hiram.
"Mercy upon us! You know she's as
"frail as death of Squire Garney's cows.
But what kept you so long, any way?"
"Oh, I stopped a minute to see Agatha
Pylell."
"Agatha Pylell!" repeated Mrs. John-
son, with an indescribable accent in her
voice. "Well, Hiram, if you mean, it's the
biggest flat I ever did see!"
"I don't know what you mean, then,"
cried Hiram, with a puzzled counte-
nance.
Mrs. Johnson ironed away at the house-
hold linen with a face of ineffable mean-
ing.
"When there's an heiress right here in
the house," she said, as if addressing the
three-legged iron stand; "and when she
was a sayin' just yesterday, you was the
handsomest young man she ever see—"
"Did she say that, mother?" said Hiram,
with sheepish gratification.
"Of course she did. And when she as
good as asks you to go out walking with
her, and lends you poetry books, and takes
every chance to be in your company, why,
I, for one, can't be blind to what it all means."
"Mother," cried Hiram, "do you really
think—"
But just then Miss Rosamond Estcourt
flattered into the room, gorgeous in a
black gaiter dress, and bordered with
gold and straw-colored butterflies, and
the family colloquy was brought to a
premature close. Nevertheless, the fuse
had been fired, the little grain of must-
ard-seed sown, and poor Agatha Pylell's
peace of mind was seriously threatened
at last.
Hiram sat in the moonlight that night
on the little back porch, thinking over
the new subject of meditation so sud-
denly opened to him. Rustic youth
though he was, he was by no means un-
susceptible of ambitious impulses, and
this idea of a Fifth Avenue heiress in
love with him, at once spurred on his
aspirations and flattered his self-appreci-
ation.
But there was hazel-eyed Agatha
Pylell.
True, but there was not, and never
had been, any formal engagement be-
tween himself and Miss Pylell. They
had always been tacitly acknowledged

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

sweethearts, but nothing more. Agatha
couldn't say any compact had been
broken, and after all—Hiram's face grew
unpleasantly hot in the cool moonshine—
it was a man's business to consult his
own interest in these things.

But where is the use of following out
the chain of argument and self-stultify-
ing logic by which Hiram Johnson delib-
erately made up his mind to be a villain.
Poor Agatha! All in vain now she
dressed herself in the pretty pink calico,
which made her look like a newly-blos-
somed sweet pea, and brushed her curls
until they shone like brown satin—all in
vain she sat at the window in the twi-
light, watching and listening for the foot-
steps that never came.
"It's harvest time," thought Agatha,
resolved to invent some excuse or other
for her faithless swain, "and I suppose
he is very busy. He will come soon."
But Mrs. Hartly came in one sultry af-
ternoon, and triumphantly proclaimed
the piece of village news which was just
then floating in the atmosphere.
"Hev'ry heard," quoth Mrs. Hartly,
"Hiram Johnson's engaged to that rich
city gal that's a boarding to his mother's
house, and they're going to be married
next month?"
The scarlet rushed in a sanguine ride
to Agatha's face, and then receded, leav-
ing the transparent skin marble pale.
"I do not believe it," she ejaculated,
almost before she knew what she was
saying.

"Well, we may, for Mrs. Johnson told
me so herself. She's dreadful set up
about it, Mrs. Johnson is. She always
was an ambitious, driving creature, and
Hiram's just like her. Well, I hope the
Johnsons will feel better now," some-
what viciously added Mrs. Hartly, who
had a tall, raw boned son of her own,
concerning whom and Miss Estcourt she
had entertained secret hopes ever since
one rainy Sunday afternoon, when the
heiress had graciously consented to walk
home from church under Seth Hartly's
green cotton umbrella.

She went away to spread the news
elsewhere, adding to it the item that
Agatha Pylell was clean took aback, and
that she was in for every body's good
and Hiram Johnson was as good as en-
gaged; then Johnsons would any of 'em
sell their souls for a ten dollar good
piece, and give back five dollars in
change.
And poor Agatha, pitted by the whole
neighborhood, was quietly sobbing her
self to sleep in her own room, fondly
supposing that no one knew her secret.
Hiram Johnson and his elderly bride
were quietly married in the little Elder-
town Church, for Rosamond declared
that sweet summer idyl must end, and
it began; she could not go back to the
city to be married, on any account; it
would spoil the whole illusion. And
Mrs. Johnson made a wedding cake
nearly as large round as a cart wheel, and
invited all the neighbors in a spirit of
ostentation which made Mrs. Hartly
secretly long to pull her cap ribbons out
of joint. And so Hiram Johnson and the
fair Rosamond, set forth rejoicing on
their wedding tour.

They went to Niagara, Saratoga and
the Thousand Isles of the St. Lawrence,
and Hiram began to grow a little uneasy,
as nothing was said of the prospective
fortune he supposed himself to have
married into.
"Well, it's lucky," he said, one fine even-
ing, "shall we go straight on to New
York, or first to Eldertown?"
"Why to New York?" asked Mrs.
Johnson innocently.
"You live there, don't you?"
Rosamond showed her false teeth in an
artless smile.
"I live where you do, Hiram dear."
But—number—Fifth Avenue? Was
it not your house?" gasped the bride-
groom.
"My goodness gracious, no! What
ever made you think so?"
"It was on your baggage when you
came to our house."
"Of course," said Mrs. Johnson. "But
that was because it was the place I lived
at last."
"The place?"
"Yes, Hiram dear; I'm a dressmaker
by trade."
"—A dressmaker! But, Rosamond, I
thought you were an heiress," broke
from Hiram's dry lips.
"I can't help what you thought," said
Rosamond. "I never said so."
"But you allowed everybody to think so."
Rosamond put her handkerchief to her
eyes, and the point of her nose blushed
scarlet.

"I'm not to blame for what people
may choose to think," she sobbed hy-
sterically; "and if you married me be-
cause you imagined I was rich—"
And here ensued the first thorough-
going "scene" of their married life.
Hiram's reproaches were bitter. He
claimed in the heat of his anger that he
had been deliberately entrapped under
false pretenses, and Rosamond retorted
by accusing him of mercenary motives;
and there can be no manner of doubt
that both were right. One thing though
was quite certain—they were married,
and there was nothing left for it but to
wear the chains as easily as possible.
Hiram Johnson went back to his farm,
and to his work, and Mrs. Hiram John-
son eked out their slender income by
making dresses for the neighborhood.
And it so happened that the second dress
she made was one of white Swiss muslin
for pretty Agatha Pylell to be married in.
Hiram was not worse than other men,
but it did chafe him that Agatha couldn't
have mourned over his defection a little
longer. Agatha had consoled herself,
and he was tied for life to an ugly, ill-
tempered old maid, and all because he
had fondly hoped to "marry rich."

Charles Dickens, son of the great nov-
elist, manages one of the largest print-
ing offices in London, perhaps in the
world. He has very successfully pub-
lished the "London Dictionary" and the
"Guide to London," and is now prepar-
ing a "Dictionary of the Thames." He
inherits his father's early love for print-
ing offices and newspapers.

The McGregor News discovers the pre-
cise thing for the search for cool re-
frigeration—courting a girl over ice cream.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGRICULTURAL AND HOUSEHOLD.
BUTTER MAKING.—Mr. A. W. Cheever
gives the following description of the
methods of managing his dairy: "My
dairy at present consists of fifteen cows
in milk, seven of which are two and
three-year old heifers. Eleven of the fif-
teen are homebred, being chiefly descend-
ants from the English Suffolks crossed
with the Jerseys. Two of the others are
of the same blood, but taking strongly
from the Jerseys have small horns. The
feed is from good English hay, as good as
I know how to produce, cut early and
well cured. It is given in two meals only,
one in the morning from six to eight, and
the other between four and six o'clock in
the evening. Grain is fed under the hay
in the morning at the rate of four quarts
of wheat bran, one quart cornmeal and
one pint cotton-seed meal each to the
heifers and an additional quart of corn-
meal to the older cows, all made into
just dough with spring water. The ani-
mals are bedded on clean sand which is
laid up under cover in summer in large
quantities. The cows are milked twice a
day in liberal quantities, and the milk
is kept as clean as practicable. The
gutters back of the cows are made quite
open and the milk may be passed in
immediately. This with the free use of
sands much in reducing the amount of
labor required in keeping the
bodies of the animals clean. The
milk pails only are used, and the
milk is strained through both wire
gauze and fine cloth. After straining,
the milk is set in an average tempera-
ture of about sixty degrees in a well
floated shallow tin pans, holding some five
or six quarts each. The pans are pressed
and seamless and much more easily
cleaned than those made from pieces
soldered together. Skimming is done
every morning, one-half the milk being
twenty-four and the other thirty-six
hours old. It is skimmed in the morning
because the cream is then cool and firmer
than at night and comes off more per-
fectly and with less waste. The cream is
kept in large tin vessels, plenty of fine
salt being thrown into each pail when
commencing to gather the cream, and a
glass paddle is kept constantly in each
vessel with which to stir thoroughly
when new cream is added. I churn twice
a week and have the cream slightly sour
when it enters the churn. When the cream
is added at the time, a little delay is made
before pushing the churning, that the
sweet and sour portions may become
thoroughly mixed. Unless the tempera-
ture is known to be just right, the cream
is either cooled in well water or warmed
in a kettle of warm water, the thermom-
eter being kept in the cream, which is
stirred constantly until the desired de-
gree is reached, which is never over
sixty-three degrees in winter nor below
sixty degrees in summer. The churning
is done in the Bullard oscillating churn,
and occupies from forty to sixty
minutes, and often more, including the
getting ready and finishing up. The
churning is stopped as soon as the
butter is in fine particles, like turnip
or wheat seed, the buttermilk being then
drawn off and a pail of cold water thrown
in to rinse the milk from the surface of
the little crumbs. It is then taken out
upon an inclined board, and after being
pressed together pretty compactly, which
operation forces out nearly all the butter-
milk, the color and salt are added and
worked evenly through the mass while it
is yet pliable. The color is applied in
fine white sugar, which is worked in very
slightly before applying the salt. Apply-
ing the color in this way, I always know
when the salt is sufficiently worked in,
and can know just when to stop—a very
important kind of knowledge to have
when working butter. Depending upon
the color for a guide prevents the liability
of overworking, while it insures perfect
uniformity in salting and coloring,
each churning. The butter is then ready
for putting in one-fourth pound cups by
hand labor. It is then folded in new
bleached cotton muslin and packed for
market, three layers deep, with cloth be-
tween, in round wooden boxes, holding
fourteen pounds each. These boxes are
then enclosed in strong shipping cases,
and in summer broken ice is used be-
tween the smaller boxes while in transit.
Twelve to sixteen pounds of ice, costing
from three to four cents, is all I have
found it necessary to use for each trip, but
expressmen taking it ten miles by stage
and twenty-five by rail between the hours
of eight and ten o'clock in the forenoon,
then carrying it over the pavements across
the city to Quincy Market during the next
hour. No ice is used in the dairy for any
other purpose than shipping the butter
over the road in hot weather. All the
work of tempering the cream, churning,
working and putting up the butter is done
on the same day and as rapidly as possi-
ble. On no account would I ever rework
or handle butter after it once becomes
thoroughly cold and stiff. Working but-
ter the day following churning is consid-
ered a bad practice. Good, sound, well made
butter requires very little ice for hand-
ling or marketing, while that which is
poorly made, either in the churning or
the working, will seldom harden well even
on ice. In presenting this statement, I
have endeavored to give all the principal
important points in my somewhat old-
fashioned method of butter making, but
if I have overlooked any matter of inter-
est I will reply to any questions which
such oversight may suggest.

A young gentleman from St. Louis was
walking along the shore at Lake Michi-
gan with a Chicago girl, when he saw on
the sand what he supposed to be a devil-
fish, with its long tentacles spread out
upon the submerged soil of Illinois. He
was awakened from his dream by the
young lady, who said: "I have just
dropped my glove."

The McGregor News discovers the pre-
cise thing for the search for cool re-
frigeration—courting a girl over ice cream.

A young wife in Michigan had just got
settled in her new home. All seemed
fair and promising, for she did not know
her husband was a drunkard. That one
night he came home at a very late hour,
and much the worse for liquor.
When he staggered into the house, the
wife, who was greatly shocked, told him
he was sick, and to lie down at once; and
in a moment or two he was comfortably
settled on the sofa in a drunken sleep.
His face was a reddish purple, his breath-
ing was heavy, and altogether he was a
pitiable looking object. The doctor was
sent for post-haste, and with him applied
to his feet and hands. When the doctor
came and felt his pulse, and examined
him and found that he was only drunk,
he said:
"He will be all right in the morning."
But the wife insisted that he was very
sick, and that severe remedies must be
used.
"You must have his head and apply
blisters," she urged, "or I will send for
some one who will."
The husband's head was accordingly
shaved closely and blisters applied.
The patient lay all night in a drunken sleep,
and, notwithstanding the blisters were
eating into his flesh, it was not until near
morning that he began to beat about,
disturbed by pain.
About daylight he awoke to a most un-
comfortable consciousness of blistered
agonies.
"What does it mean?" he cried, put-
ting his hands to his bandaged head.
"Lie still—your naps, sir," said the
wife. "You have been very sick."
"I'm not sick."
"Oh, yes you are; you have brain
fever. We have worked with you all
night."
"I should think you had," groaned the
poor victim; "what's the matter with my
feet?"
"They are all blistered."
"Well, I'm better now; take off the
blisters, do," he pleaded, piteously.
The husband's head was accordingly
shaved closely and blisters applied.
—his head covered with sores and his
feet and hands were still worse.
"Dear," he said, groaning, "if I should
ever get sick in this way again, don't be
alarmed and send for the doctor, and
above all, don't blister me again."
"Oh, indeed I will—all that saved you
were the blisters, and if you ever should
have another such a spell I should be
more frightened than ever—for the ten-
dency I am sure is to appoint, and
from the next attack you will be likely
to die, unless the severest measures are
used."
He made no further defense; suffice it
to say, he never had another attack.

An auctioneer was endeavoring to sell
a fowling piece, and failing to get a bid,
a bystander who had read the papers
said, "Blow in the muzzle, and it will
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Corvallis Gazette.
RATES OF ADVERTISING.
1 W. 1 M. 3 M. 6 M. 1 Yr.
1 inch 1 00 3 00 5 00 8 00 12 00
2 " 2 00 5 00 7 00 10 00 15 00
3 " 3 00 6 00 8 00 12 00 18 00
4 " 4 00 7 00 10 00 15 00 20 00
5 " 5 00 8 00 12 00 18 00 25 00
6 " 6 00 9 00 13 00 20 00 30 00
7 " 7 00 10 00 14 00 22 00 35 00
8 " 8 00 11 00 15 00 24 00 40 00
9 " 9 00 12 00 16 00 26 00 45 00
10 " 10 00 13 00 17 00 28 00 50 00
11 " 11 00 14 00 18 00 30 00 55 00
12 " 12 00 15 00 19 00 32 00 60 00
13 " 13 00 16 00 20 00 34 00 65 00
14 " 14 00 17 00 21 00 36 00 70 00
15 " 15 00 18 00 22 00 38 00 75 00
Notices in Local Column, 20 cents per line,
each insertion.
Transient advertisements, per square of 12
lines, Nonpareil measure, \$1.50 for first insertion,
and for each subsequent insertion in ADVANCE.
Legal advertisements charged as transient,
and must be paid for upon expiration. No
charge for publishers' affidavit of publication.
Fancy advertisements on Headers, Letters,
Professional Cards, (1 square) \$12 per annum.
All notices and advertisements intended for
publication should be handed in by noon on
Wednesday.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Down the Andes in a Hand Car.
A correspondent of the Philadelphia
Times has been having some experience
and taking a ride among the Andes, an
account of which is worth reading. He
says:
"Here I am at Chila, Peru, among
the snow-capped peaks of the Andes,
12,220 feet above the sea, acclimating
myself for a trip over the mountains,
whose highest point, 17,370 feet, I in-
tend to scale. Leaving Lima this morn-
ing with a party of officers, I came over
the celebrated Oroya railroad to Matsu-
cana, and from there by the light express
to this place, the present terminus of the
road. The building of this road was one
of the greatest undertakings the world
has ever known. It is only completed 86
miles, and cost \$30,000,000. From the
sea coast to the summit of the Andes we
passed through 44 tunnels and over
many high bridges, one of them 200 feet
high. The road follows the valley of the
River Rimac, crossing and recrossing its
many times. From Matucana to the top
is nothing but succession of Vs, Zs,
and donbuts. Some of the places are
really frightful. As you pass around a
mountain peak you can look for thou-