# TERMS:

Per Year. Bix Months. Three Bouths, . . INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

### M. S. WOODCCCK. Attorney and Counselor at Law. ORVALLIS : : OREGON.

OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPP. WOOD-COCK & BALDWIN'S Hardware store. Special attention given to Collections, Fore-losure of Mortgages, Real Estate cases, Probate and Road matters Will also buy and sell City Property and Farm March 20, 1879.

F. A. CHENOWETH.

CHENOWETH & JOHNSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW CORNALLIS . . . OREGON

F. M. JOHNSON.

September 4, 1879.

# J. W. RAYBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW

CORVALLIS, : : OREGON. OFFICE-On Monroe street, between Second and

Special attention given to the Collection of Notes and Accounts 16-1tf

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

VILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS of the State. Special attention given to matters in Probate. Collections will receive

# DR F. A. VINCENT, DENTIST.

CORVALLIS - OREGON. OFFICE IN FISHER'S BRICK - OVER Max. Friendley's New Store. All the latest improvements. Everything new and complete. All work warranted. Please give me a call.

# G. R. FARRA, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE-OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S

## J. R. BRYSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

All business will receive prompt

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY. Corvallis, July 14, 1879.

# NEW TIN SHOP J. K. Webber, Pro.,

MAIN St,. - CORVALLIS.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

All Kinds. All work warranted and at reduced rates. 12:13tf.

# W. C. CRAWFORD. -DEALER IN-

WATCHES,

CLOCK8, TEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE,

Musical Instruments &c. Repairing done at the most reasonable rates, and all work warranted. Corvallis, Dec. 13, 1877.

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO.,

CORVALLIS - . . OREGON.

-DEALERS IN-Drugs, Paints,

MEDICINES. CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS,

GLASS

OILS,

PUTTY.

PURE WINES AND L'OUORS

-FOR MEDICINAL USE .-And also the the very best assortment of

Lamps and Wall Paper

ever brought to this place.

AGENTS FOR THE

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT. SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER.

Ever brought to Corvallis, which I will sell at prices that defy competition. Agency for Mme, Demorest's reliable ser Physiciars' P escriptions (are-16-2LF

# he Corvallis Gazette.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROBERT N. BAKER.

Fashionable Tailor,

JOHN S. BAKER, PRO

HAVING BOUGHT THE ABOVE MAR-

ket and fixtures, and permanently located in Cervallis, I will keep constantly on hand the

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND VEAL.

Especial attention to making extra Bologna

Sausage.

Being a practical butcher, with large experience in business, I flatter myself that I can give satisfaction to customers. Please call and give me a trial.

JOHN S. BAKER.

Grain Storage!

A Word to Farmers.

HAVING PURCHASED THE COMMODI-ous 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

I am also prepared to keep Extra, White Wheat, separate from other lots, thereby enabling me to SELL AT A PREMIUM. Also prepared

Highest Market Price.

for wheat, and would most respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. T. J. BLAIR.

H. E. HARRIS,

One door South of Graham & Hamilton's,

CORVALLIS, . . OREGON.

PROVISIONS.

15:32tf

share of public patronage. Corvallis, Aug. 1, 1878.

Dec. 6th, 1878.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1879.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

VOL. XVI.

# Livery,

CORVALLIS

... AND... SALE STABLE.



Main St., Co val is. Oregon

SOL. KING, - Porpr.

OWNING BOTH BARNS 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 hostlers always ready to serve the public.

BEASONABLE CHARGES FOR HIRE. Particular attention Paid to Boarding conses.

ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS

# Woodcock & Baldwin

Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1879.

(Successors to J. R Bayley & Co,) KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE old stand a large and complete stock of

Heavy and helf Hardware, IRON, STEEL. TOOLS, STOVES, RANGES, ETC

Manufactured and Home Made Tin and Copper War 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 improved

FARM MACHINERY. of all kinds, together with a full assort-ment of Agricultural Implements. Sole Agents for the celebrated

stock, before going elsewhere. Satisfac-

tion guaranteed.
WOOKCOCK & BALDWIN.

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES

FOR SALE.

Also claims in unsurveyed tracts for sale.

Write (with stamps to prepay postage)

and

Soldiers of the late rebellion who have, under he Soldiers' Homestead Act, located and made final proof on less than 160 acres, can dispose of the balance to me.

ALLEN & WOODWARD,

P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Have a complete stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTE, OIL,

GLASS, ETC., ETC.

School Pooks stationeny, &c.

We buy for Cash, and have choice of the FRESHEST and PUREST Drugs and Medicines the market affords.

FRESH GOODS

-AT THE-

BAZAR of FASHIONS

Mrs. E. A. KNIGHT.

CORVALLIS, . . . OREGON.

Has just received from San Francisco, the largest and Best Stock of

25apr16:17tf

Dress Trimmings, Etc.,

Millinery Goods.

R. A. BENSELL,

Apothecaries,

Newport, Benton county, Oregor 16:2tf

Corvallis, May, 12, 1879.

These lands are cheap.

Druggists

-AND-ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK STOVES Dry Goods the BEST IN THE WORLD. Also the Norman Range, and many other patterns, in all sizes and styles.

Particular attention paid to Farmers' Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1878.

wants, and the supplying extras for Farm Machinery, and all information as to such DRAKE & GRANT. articles, furnished cheerfully, on applica-MERCHANT TAILORS. 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

GROCERIES.

CORVALLIS, - - - OREGON. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE and well selected stock of Cloth, viz:

West of England Broad Cloths, French assimeres, scotch Tweeds, and American Suitings.

Which we will make up to order in the most approved and tashionable 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 ur stock. DRAKE & GRANT. Corvallis, April 17, 1879. I6:16tf

HAVE FARMS, (Improved and unimproved.) STORES and MILL PROPERTY, very desirable, Boarding and Lodging. Philomath, Benton Co , Oregon.

GEORGE KISOR. RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE TRAVeling public that he is now prepared and in readiness to keep such boarders as may choose to give him a call, either by the

SINGLE MEAL, DAY, OR WEEK.

Is also prepared to furn'sh horse feed. Liberal share of public patronage solicited. Give us a call.

GEORGE KISOR. Philomath, April 28, 1879.

ALBERT PYGALL. | WILLIAM IRWIN. PYGALL & IRWIN,

City Trucks & Drays,

HAVING PURCHASED THE DRAYS AND Trucks lately owned by James Eglin, we are prepared to do all kinds of

City Hau ing. Delivering of Wood, Etc., Etc.,

in the city or country, at reasonable rates. Patronage solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

ALBERT PYGALL,

WILLIAM IRWIN. Corvallis, Dec. 20, 1878.

J C. MORELAND, (CITY ATTORNEY.) ATTORNEY AT LAW, PORTLAND, . . OREGON.

OFFICE---Monastes' Brick, First street, between Morrison and Yambill. 14:38tf

THE STAR BAKERY. HERRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR. Family
Groceries,
Bread.
Cakes,
Pies,
Candies,
Toys, Family Supply Store!

Always on Hand. Corvallis, Jan. 1, 1877.

The Young Merchants.

Two country lads came at an early hour Corvailis Lodge to I4, F. & A. M. to a country town, and arranging their little stands, sat down to wait for custom-Holds stated Communications on Wednesday on or preceding each full moon. Brethren in good standing cordially invited to attend. By order W. M. ers. One was furnished with fruit and vegetables of the boy's own cultivation, and the other supplied with lobsters and fish. The market hours passed along, and each little merchant saw with pleasure Barnum Lodge No. 7, I. O. O. F. his stores steadily decreasing, and an equivalent in shining silver in his little money cup. The last melon lay on Harry's stand, when a gentleman came by, and placing his hand upon it, said: 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.

"What a fine, large melon! What do you ask for it, my boy?"

"The melon is the last I have, sir; and though it looks very fair, there is an unsound spot in it," said the boy, turning it

"So there is," said the man; "I think I will not take it. But," he added, looking into the boy's fine open countenance, "is 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.

15:48ft. t very business like to point out the deects of your fruit to the customers?"
"It is better than being dishonest," said

the boy, modestly.
"You are right, little fellow; always renember that principle, and you will find favor with God and man also. I shall remember your little stand in the future. Are those lobsters fresh?" he continued, turning to Ben Williams.

"Yes, sir, fresh this morning; I caught them myself," was the reply, and a pur-chase being made, the gentleman went "Harry, what a fool you were to show

the gentleman that spot in the melon. Now you can take it home for your pains, or throw it away. How much wiser is he about those lobsters I caught yesterday? Sold them for the same price I did the fresh ones. He would never have looked at the melon until he had gone away." "Ben, I would not tell a lie, or act one, either, for twice what I earned this morning. Besides I shall be better off in the end, for I have gained a customer and you

have lost one." The next market day Ben and Harry were on hand again, one with his fruit and vegetables, the other with fish, lob-

sters, etc.
"Harry," said Ben, "don't be such a fool to-day as you was last time. Let customers find out the bad spots themselves. You'll never make any money that way." "I am going to be honest and true, if I never make any money." said Harry. Just then they espied their customer of the preceding day approaching, accom-panied by a tall, dignified, benevolent looking man, with gray hair and wearing gold spectacles, and carrying a gold-headed

"These are the boys," said the customer as they drew near the boys' stand. Which is the honest one," said the benevolent looking man. "This one?" "No, indeed! I bought some lobsters of him, on his word that they were fresh, and they were not fit to eat. This is the honest boy (pointing to Harry), and he shows it in his face."

The upshot of this affair was that Harry was then and there engaged to be office boy in the First National Bank, and he made his way by his faithfulness and hon-esty, from office boy to cashier, and is now filling that position at a salary of

All boys cannot become cashiers of banks and make lots of money, but they can all grow up to be useful, nonored citizens, respected by all, which alone is reward enough,

Ben is a poor, worthless, drunken hanger-on at the market still, and there is no prospect of anything better for him in the future. A man who by lying and cheating, drives away one customer a day, will, in a little while, have very few left, and they will soon find him out and

# The First Sewing Machine in India.

[Chember's Journal.]
In the days when the sewing machine was in its earliest infancy, a lady residing in India imported one, and for a long time kept its mysterious workings hid from the ken of her native tailor. This functionary was the very slowest of his proverbially slow "cast," and wasted no nd of time drawling over hem and stitch. One day his mistress comes to him armladen with yards upon yards of dress fabric. "Dirzee," says she, "how long will it take you to run these breadths to-"Tree days, missis," replies gether? Dirzee. "Missis, please, plenty too much work." "Three days? Nonsense! Three hours, you mean. You are a very lazy man, and I'll cut your pay. Give me the stuff; I'll do it myself." Then the lady retires to her boudoir, from the innermost penetralia of which a sharp and continuous click and whirr reaches the tailor's ears. He can't make out what the sound is, and is much too lazy to speculate on it. He continues to "chew betel," and yawningly to ply needle and thread. After an hour or two "Missis" comes back, and throwing at Mr. Dirzee's feet the raw material now fastened into a completed skirt, says: "There! See! You wanted three days, you sleepy fellow, to finish this, and I have done it already." Astonished, Dirzee turns over the drapery, examines the seems, scrutin-izes the stitch, and satisfies himself that all is proper and according to tailors' rule. He is confounded. It passes his understanding. There lies the work done and no mistake. But how? He springs up from the mat on which he had been squatting; he kicks over the little brass vessel which holds his drinking water; ne scatters right and left thread, needles, thimble; he stops not to put on his san-dals or to adjust loosened turban and waist cloth. Scared and bewildered, he runs for very life into the bazaar, shout ing as he goes along: "Shitan! shitan! (The Evil one! the Evil one)! He do tailor business that Mem's house. I listen! I hear! He cry "Cleek, cleek, cleek!" Two hours time he neber stop cry. Den! Plenty too much true dis word I tell. Ebery bit true. All work done finished! I not go back to dat bnngolow." And he never did-

A country paper says that one minister in the locality recently said to another: "I came near selling my boots to-day." The other one marveled, and made the brief but sage remark, "Ah!" Then, seeing that further comment was expected, he added: "How was that?" "Oh, I had them half-soled," replied his friend. The exhaustion on touching land at Maina.—Scientific American.

Customer—What did you think of the bishop's sermon on Sunday, Mr. Wigsby? Hairdresser—Well, really, sir, there was a gent sittin' in frent o' me as 'addis 'air parted that crooked that I couldn't 'ear a word.

Julius Cæsar the Second.

Many persons will be interested, and nany more, perchance, considerably astonished to learn that an effigy of Julius Cæsar has recently been added to the National Portrait Gallery. The pleasing circumstance is duly recorded in the twenty-second annual report of the Trusees to the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, and from this instructive document we likewise learn that the nation has come into possession of portraits, among numerous others, of Lord Bacon, Richard Baxter, Thomas Britton, the "musical small coal man;" Geoffrey Chaucer, Archbishop Cranmer, Oliver Cromwell, the Duke of Cumberland—who is politely styled Hero of Culloden in the catalogue—Andrew Marvel, St. Evermond, "Cyclopedia" Rees, Humphrey Wanley of the "Little World of Wonders;" General Lord Cutts, republic beauty of the "Schemenders." popularly known as the "Salamander;"
"La Belle Hamilton," who married
Count de Grammont; Thomas Holcroft,
the dramatist, and Lodowick Muggleton,
founder of the sect of pietists called
Muggletonians. But how, it may be
asked, did Julius Cæsar obtain admission to this miscellaneous but eminently distinguished company? It is a matter of history that on the 26th of August, B. C. 55, Julius Cæsar, with the infantry of two legions, cast anchor off the British oast somewhere between Dover and Deal. We have all heard how the standard bearer of the tenth legion leaped with his eagles into the sea, calling on his comrades to follow him; how there was a fierce combat on the beach between the Roman invaders and our ancestors; and how Cæsar, albeit he gained the struggle, found the ancient Britons, all naked savages as they were, remarkable tough customers. Looking at the season of the year at which this engagement occurred, Cæsar probably wore the full panoply of a Roman general, minus only those pantaloons which were subsequently introduced into the imperial wardrobe by his nephew, the chilly and rheumatic Augustus; but at the first blush it may be somewhat perplexing to learn from the catalogue already referred that the Julius Cæsar in the National Portrait Gallery wears "a tall cap trimmed with white lace receding from the forehead, and an elaborate lace ruff." It is added that the countenance of Julius wears a benevolent expression, that he was celebrated for his charity, an eminent antiquary, and was formerly called Sir Henry Spelman. Mighty Cæsar was assuredly an eminent antiquary, and a sedulous collector of the coins and objects of vertu of his time in the shape of booty of war; and Mark Antony, in the celebrated funeral oration reported by Shakspeare, claims for the hero whom Brutus and company slew, the possession of many benevolent qualities. again, called many names during his time, but the historians omit to inform us that he was ever mistaken for Sir Henry Spelman. Our doubts, however, may be at once resolved by ascertaining from further reverence to the catalogue

# Humor in the Family.

that the Cæsar in the National Portrait

Gallery is not Caius Cæsar of the Julia

gens, but Sir Julius Clesar, Rolls in the reign of King James I. and but Sir Julius Caesar, Master of

King Charles I., and whose last known lineal descendent was a Colonel in the

Guards, and one of the many protectors

of Peg Woffington.-Ex.

Good humor is rightly reckoned a most valuable aid to happy home life. An equally good and useful faculty is a sense of humor, or the capacity to have a little fun along with the humdrum cares and work of life. We all know how it brightans things up generally to have a lively, why companion who sees the ridiculous points of things, and can turn an annoy-ance into an occasion for laughter. It is great deal better to laugh over some domestic mishaps than to cry and to scold over them. Many homes and lives are fdull because they are allowed to become too deeply impressed with a sense of the cares and responsibilities of life to recoognize its bright, and especially its mirthful side. Into such a household, good but dull, the advent of a witty, humorous friend is like sunshine on a cloudy day. While it is always oppressive to hear per sons constantly striving to say witty or unny things, it is comfortable to see what a brightener a little fun is—to make an effort to have some at home. It is well to turn off an impertinent question some-times, and to regard it from an humorous point of view instead of becoming irrita-ted about it. "Wife, what is the reason I can never find a clean shirt ?" exclaimed a good but rather impatient husband, after rumaging through all the wrong drawers His wife looked at him steadily for a moment, half inclined to be provoked then with a comical look, she said: "I never guess conundrums; I give it up." Then he laughed, and they both laughed, and she went and got his shirt, and he felt ashamed of himself, and kissed her, and then she felt happy; so what might have been an occasion for hard words and unkind feelings, became just the contrary, all through the little vein of humor that cropped out to the surface. Some children have a peculiar faculty for giving a hu-morous turn to things when they are reproved. It does just as well oftentimes to laugh things off as to scold them; aughter is better than tears. Let us have a little more of it at home.—Manufacturer and Builder.

Dr. Landerer, a Hungarian naturalist, writes from Athens that a dead African eagle, Gypactes barbatus, was lately found at Maina, on the southern Greek coast. On examining the bird an iron-headed arrow over a foot long was found transfixed under one of its wings. dently the eagle had been fired at and struck in Africa by some native, and had borne the arrow in its body in its flight over the Mediterranean until it fell dead from exhaustion on touching land at Maina.—Scientific American.

# Mississippi's Lazy People.

NO. 40.

The negroes are in rags, shoeless, desti-tude, and worse than all, not desirous of working. By their neglected education during slavery, always directed what to do by their owners and not thinking for themselves, it could not be expected that freedom would bring in its train intelli-gence and administrative ability. As a consequence their ignorance has destroyed the fruit of their labors for years past, and they have been the prey too often of unscrupulous men, who have amassed fortunes at the expense of the negroes who traded with them. The rise has been so great in crediting the negro that from 100 to 300 per cent has been asked and paid for advances of supplies. As a consequence the negroes, seeing that they worked hard throughout the year and had nothing at the end, have become demoralized and suspicious of everybody and everything; don't wish to work, and would prefer to sit in the sun or fish all day rather than attempt to work. It is my firm opinion that under present circumstances, if any ocality was surrendered to them for exclusive residence, without interference from the whites, it would not require five years' time to bring the special commu-nity into assimilation with the African tribes. For ten days I have been offering steady work at remunerative prices for a dozen laborers, and I have not yet secured them. I have wanted fences built and houses erected, and I cannot find one, or even a company of them, ready or capable or prepared to do the work. And I have to hunt up a white man to take up the contract at 100 per cent. higher than actual cost or superintend the matter myself. The women wish to ape the habits of the rich whites. The poor white women have to works band on the superintend that the superintend that the superintend the supe work as hard as the men. But the majority of the negro women seem determined to do no work in the field as they formerly did. If a man can get a cabin and an acre or two of ground he can live by raising enough vegetables, poultry and a lot of hogs, which are prolific here. Only about ten or twelve acres require cultiva-tion for such laborer. The country would grow up into weeds and the inhabitants would relapse into barbarism. The thrifty white race has not come forward to replace the other labor. The whites now here, as a general rule, are the sons of the former land-owners. Reared in luxury and without experience in work nor accustomed to labor, the result of ten years has brought them to nearly the same condition of impoverishment as the black race. Prices on cotton have been steadily dropping each year, but the insatiate interest and commissions have not abated. And so the merchants have accumulated the load of debt to the point of probably half the value of the and, and thus the mortgage is foreclosed and the former owner is homeless and destitude. In a stretch of nearly eight miles of splendid cotton land in front of my window, this is the record of nearly every plantation, formerly producing thousands of dollars of revenue, and now owned by the commission merchant. Thus a new phase has been inaugurated. The merchants must do something to comes in. Agents must run the lands ald. and employ the labor, and each successive

# "Girls" and "Young Ladie."

year will witness the same scene of bare

subsistence by the laborer with not a

nickle to store away for old age or sick-

I call you a girl, but it is not the fashion any more. The girls are gone, and there is nobody left but young ladies. I like girls best. There used to be a flock of Carolines in Lowville, and as fair a flock as ever wore muslin. There were Caroline Collins, Caroline Northrup, Caroline Devan, and ever so many more. There were Cornelias, Janes, Elizabeths, Marys and Paulinas. They were all girls, and they never scorned the title. Now they would be Carries, and Nellies, Lizzies, Mamies, Jennies and Cornies, and young ladies withal, every daughter of them. Let us not end our names: i "ie." Let us not forget that affectation is the act of being a fool according to rule. Let us learn to work worsted cats of impossible pink, if we must, but let us know how to make Indian pudding and a golden loaf of corn bread as well. Let us talk French, if we can, but let us avoid "slang" as we would pestilence and famine. Pure and undefiled English never sounds so musically as it does from the unadulterated lips of a genuine girl. Let us learn the exquisite art of keeping young. You read of Roman ruins. I think I have heard Tyre, Tadmor and Thebes mentioned once or twice, but there is nothing so ancient in all this world as an old dilapidated heart. It is everybody's duty, especially every girl's, to keep young. Now, to you and your classmates: Dear girls, I pray you read the book of Ruth,
That old love story beautiful as truth.
Of one who lives in everlasting youth;
And say with her Truth, "forever thine."
"Thy God my God, and thy people mine!"
So shall you keep in loving step with time,
And life's sweet cadence prove a perfect

rhyme,
And when at last the song is done,
And level shines the dying sun,
Another dawn will show its early light,
And bid 'Good morn" though you have said
"Good night,"

— Benj, F. Taylor. - Benj. F. Taylor.

Beauty in South Africa.—The English call Satan black, the Hottentots call him white, the Cape Colonists, when Lord Grey was Colonial Secretary, proposed to split the difference and call him Grey. The Kaffirs themselves, though not generally black, admire the complexion; there has been among them a man so fair that no girl would marry him. One of the titles of the Zulu King is, "You that are black." To be black, then, is to possess a physical virtue. Still more important is it to be corpulent. Fatness is a sign of good feeding and good breeding, and, therefore, of high social position. Besides, as a Kaffir said to Mr. Shooter, in the event of a famine, a fat person in the event of a famine, a fat person might survive till the next season, while a lean one would surely die. A very obese noble was once condemned, in Zulu, to be hurled from a precipice; being padded by nature, he broke no bones—whereas, had he been slim, his whole anatomy must have been dislocated.—Travels in Africa.

# Corvallis Gazette.

BATES OF ADVERTISING.					
	1 W.	1 M.	8 M.	6 M.	IYB
1 Inch	1 00	1 3 00	1 5 00	8 00	1 12 0
2 "	2 00	5 00	7 00	12 00	1 18 0
8 "	3 00	6 00	1 10 00	1 16 00	1 22 0
4 "	4 00	7 00	18 00	18 00	1 20 0
1/4 Col. 1	6 (0	9 00	15 00	20 00	1 85 0
1/3 "	7 50	12 00	18 CO	35 00	1 48 0
% " "	10 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	60 0
1 "	15 00	20 00	40 00	60 00	1 100 0

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

Transient advertisements, per square of 12 lines, Nonparell measure, \$2.50 for first, and \$1 for each subsequent insertion—in ADVANCE-Legal advertisements charged as transient and must be paid for upon expiration. No charge for publisher's affidavit of publication, Yearly advertisements on liberal terms. Professional Cards, (1 square) \$12 per annum. All notices and advertisements intended for publication should be handed in by noon on Wednesday.

# Not Very Funny Items.

A big revolver-The world. Tan-bark-A terrier's yelp.

A bird on toast is worth two on feather. It is easier for a rich man to go through

needless sigh than to sign a subscrip-A wag who had lent a minister a horse

that had run away and thrown the cler-gyman, claimed credit for spreading the

Josh Billings has noticed that the man who rides on the cars every day is satisfied with one seat, but he who rides once a year wants four.

Women always claim to be anxious to have as good husbands as possible, and yet we never attended a wedding where the bride married the best man.—Boston Post.

It is said that an old man and his son, in Independence county, Ark., have found \$30,000 in silver buried in the ground, some of which is Spanish coin, lated 1804.

A party of tourists sought accommodation of a Quakeress in Nantucket. She said: "I can give thee all board, but thee must sleep in Coffins." They went went away hastily.

A boy will fight like fury for his place at the first table, but when it comes to turning the grindstone after dinner he's harder to find than five aces in a deck of cards.-Elmira Gazette. William Hart, of Cambridge, Mass., sat up night after night to read the

more he was puzzled, and in final des-pair he committed suicide. Watermelons sell for seventy-five cents wagon-load in Kansas, and a State where the pleasure of stealing watermelons is thus destroyed ought not to at-

Bible, but the more he studied it the

tract another negro exodus. A cotemporary asks: "How shall women carry their purses to frustrate the thieves?" Why, carry them empty. thieves?" Why, carry them empty. Nothing frustrates a thief more than to snatch a woman's purse, after following her half a mile, and then find that it contains nothing but a recipe for spiced peaches and a faded photograph of her grandmother.—Norristown Herald.

Parties who go out in balloons are requested to unload their sand-bags in homeopathic doses. A citizen recently stopped a five-pound bag with his hat, and now his hat isn't any good, and his friends had to dig the sand out of him before they could get up a respectable funeral, and the mud ran off the ice and spoiled the new parlor carpet.

A weary looking individual who was found lying in the gutter last night about 12 o'clock, with his nose buried in the earth, said he was "perfeckly shober." "Merely lookin" for the planet Jup—hic -iter, which the papers say is shplen-didly bright (hic) now at midnight. He make the land available, and a system of was gathered by a "star," but not the one absentee landlordism like that of Ireland be was looking for .- Norristown Her-

# Dickens as a Pedestrian.

"Are you a walker?" inquired the

English friend who drove me to the sta-

tion from which I was to start for Gad's Hill, on my first visit to Charles Dickens. "Pretty fair," I replied, with that American confidence in my ability to do anything which has made my countrymen famous. "All right," responded my friend, with a quizzical glance at the thinsoled gaiters affected by New Yorkers in 1866—a glance which I did not thoroughly appreciate until forty-eight hours afterward, in my room at the Gad's Hill place, when I endeavored to coax those very gaiters off from my swollen, burn-ing and painful feet. During that inter-val I had met Charles Dickens, and we had taken one of his walks together. Professional or amateur, there was never a more enthusiastic pedestrian than Dickens. He loved walking for its own sake; he practised it for its beneficial effects upon his health; he utilized it as a means of observation; he preferred it to any other means of locomotion; he found in it rest, recreation and unlimited enjoyment. To ask you to walk with him, in town or country, was one of the highest compliments which he, who paid so few compliments, could offer. Many are the happy hours, along London streets and Rochester roads, that memory now tenderly recalls; these pleasures do not obliterate the recollection of the exquisite pedestrian pains that followed my first walk with Dickens. There was nothing, except my friend's tentative question at the station, to prepare me for the sacrifice. A basket-carriage was waiting at Gad's-hill station to drive me to the Dickens mansion in time for dinner. Next day the host himself drove me about Cebham park. It was not until the second morning, when we had become better acquainted, that he proposed that walk to Rochester, around Rochester, through the marches, to Gravesend, by Chalk church, that sent me back to London footsore from unaccustomed exercise, but with head and heart full of the genial and wise gossip of the great novelist. "Not quite twenty miles and back," said Dickens, as we reached Gad's-hill gate, "but good walking for five hours and a half considering the country." Considering, too, he might have added, the stoppages for hearty laughter; the episodes of flower-gathering and stair-climbing; the visits to roadside hostelries, old churchyards and curious ruins; the talks with tramps, with children and inquisitive dogs, and the merry accom-paniment of anecdote, reminiscence and remark, that made each mile a miracle of delight to one who was, for the first time alone with the Dickens of his boyhood's adoration and his youthful dreams.—
Aquatic monthly and Sporting Gazette,

Why is an author looking for writing Rear-ly too bad—The mule's hind duties of his office?—Because he is hold