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CITY ADVERTISEMENTS. M. S. WOODCOCK, Attorney and Counselor at Law, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPP. WOODCOCK & BALDWIN'S Hardware Store. J. W. RAYBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CORVALLIS, OREGON. JAMES A. YANTIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, CORVALLIS, OREGON. DR. F. A. VINCENT, DENTIST, CORVALLIS, OREGON. G. R. FARRA, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, CORVALLIS, OREGON. J. R. BRYSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CORVALLIS, OREGON. NEW TIN SHOP. J. K. Webber, Pro., MAIN ST., CORVALLIS, OREGON. W. G. CRAWFORD, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS & C. GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO., CORVALLIS, OREGON. ALLEN & WOODWARD, Druggists and Apothecaries, P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON. FRESH GOODS - AT THE - BAZAR OF FASHIONS, Mrs. E. A. KNIGHT, CORVALLIS, OREGON. THE STAR BAKERY, HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR, Family Supply Store!

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS. CORVALLIS Livery, Feed SALE STABLE. Main St., Corvallis, Oregon. SOL KING, - Prop. OWNING BOTH BARN I AM PREPARED to offer superior accommodations in the Livery line. GOOD TEAMS At Low Rates. REASONABLE CHARGES FOR BIRE. ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS. Woodcock & Baldwin (Successors to J. B. Bayley & Co.) KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE old stand a large and complete stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware, IRON, STEEL, TOOLS, STOVES, RANGES, ETC. ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK S OVES the BEST IN THE WORLD. NEW TIN SHOP. J. K. Webber, Pro., MAIN ST., CORVALLIS, OREGON. W. G. CRAWFORD, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS & C. GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO., CORVALLIS, OREGON. ALLEN & WOODWARD, Druggists and Apothecaries, P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON. FRESH GOODS - AT THE - BAZAR OF FASHIONS, Mrs. E. A. KNIGHT, CORVALLIS, OREGON. THE STAR BAKERY, HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR, Family Supply Store!

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS. War as it Really Is. The career of a volunteer soldier is an epitome of life. Barnum Lodge No. 7, I. O. O. F. Meets on Tuesday evening of each week, in their hall, in Fisher's brick, second story. ROBERT N. BAKER, Fashionable Tailor, FORMERLY OF ALBANY, WHERE HE has given his patrons perfect satisfaction. 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. Grain Storage! A Word to Farmers. H. E. HARRIS, One door South of Graham & Hamilton's, CORVALLIS, OREGON. GEORGE KISOR, RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE TRAV- eling public that he is now prepared and in readiness to keep such boarders as may choose to give him a call, either by day or week. Boarding and Lodging. GEORGE KISOR, Philomath, Benton Co., Oregon. City Trucks & Drays, HAVING PURCHASED THE DRAYS AND Trucks lately owned by James Egan, we are prepared to do all kinds of City Hauling, Delivering of Wood, Etc., Etc. J. C. MORELAND, (CITY ATTORNEY) ATTORNEY AT LAW, PORTLAND, OREGON. THE STAR BAKERY, HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR, Family Supply Store!

mer, and over a day has elapsed before their recovery, and often found past recognition save in their apparel, and the thinned ranks of the survivors present a forlorn and doleful appearance. A Horrible Confession. Salvador, the Indian murderer of Paul Rieger, who is to be hanged at San Rafael on the 2d proximo, has made a confession horrible in its details. An Indian's Stoicism. From a London (Canada) paper we copy the following account of the flogging of an Indian with the cat-o-nine-tails; Dextater was brought out. He is a regular, heavy-set Indian, and had a laugh on his face. An Indian's Stoicism. From a London (Canada) paper we copy the following account of the flogging of an Indian with the cat-o-nine-tails; Dextater was brought out. He is a regular, heavy-set Indian, and had a laugh on his face.

Tomatoes as a Food. Tomatoes contain neither cancers nor cancer producing matter. Cancers are composed of animal matter; not vegetable, and therefore cannot be directly derived from the vegetable kingdom. Ranges of Temperature in Health. The standard temperature of the healthy body is 98.5°, and is subject to a slight variation during the day of about 0.5°. REMOVING OBSTINATE GLASS STOPPERS. The obstinate sticking of glass stoppers in bottles is a constant source of trouble, not to say profanity, in the laboratory, and many methods of loosening them have been suggested. The joker who intimated that he had some "nuts to crack," must have meant jest-nuts.—[Yonkers Statesman.]

A Mod-ern Southern Girl. I think our Southern girls are too often undeservedly taken to task for their indolence and want of ingenuity in devising means of securing a livelihood when the old folks are no longer able to assist them and a husband does not come forward to rescue the unhappy girl from old maidhood. I have just heard of an exception to this rule, at any rate. The spunky girl in question is from one of the upper counties of this State. At an early age she was left a penniless orphan. She managed, however, by dint of economy and assistance, probably of some of her distant relatives, to obtain an education—hoping, when she had completed her studies, to secure a school and earn her bread in that way. But like many another when her school days were ended this young girl found that the avocation she had marked out for herself was also the choice of thousands of others, who, like herself, were striving to win their bread in that way. After vainly endeavoring for several months to obtain a school, the young lady gave up the idea in utter disgust and determined to find other employment. Her attention was next turned to that precarious and often arduous life of a saleswoman. But being without experience she again found it difficult, in fact impossible to secure a position. It was then that some trifling occurrence decided her to drop her present idea, and to be considered unwomanly trade—which is that of a shoemaker. The girl came here; sought and found a house where she was taught the trade. She served an apprenticeship of four years, and it is said can now turn out as good a shoe as any man in the business who has not had more experience. She now has a means of earning a living without being dependent upon the whims of exacting parents and spoiled children. The lady is now thinking of starting a shoe manufacturing business of her own account, and if she could find a suitable one, she might be induced to accept a suitable male partner, provided he would agree not to molest her to leave and offer to dissolve the mercantile partnership and go into a domestic one. In which case if the home life did not go on smoothly, and the husband was troublesome, she might make a lasting impression on him. The brave girl is now probably about twenty-five years old, and from her tender physique one would hardly guess that she would have chosen the arduous mode of making a living that she has. There was, however, but little choice in the matter, she had to earn a support for herself, and probably others dependent on her efforts, and she has fitted herself for the task, and she deserves the praise of all good people.—[Petersburg (Va.) Appeal Letter.]

The Farmer's Joke. "Tramp! tramp! tramp! and a farmer with solid old-fashioned feet, and hands big enough to cover a Sunday School excursion, came into the editorial rooms of this paper to say: "Howdy! I've walked down from the market to give ye the particklers of a good joke. "All right, proceed." "You know them lightning-rod fellers?" observed the old man as he dropped into a chair. "Yes—heard of them." "Well, you know they're a pretty tuff set. Been after me for mo' a twenty year. I've got signs out all along the road warning 'em to keep off the place, but 'cetera day on the apper driv' right up to the gate, big as life." "Did, eh?" "Yes, he did, and 'fore I could get my tongue to going he had about a thousand feet of rod out of the wagon and was ready to put it on the barn." "What cheek!" "I guess 'twas, but pirty soon I went for him. I had my mind made up to kill him right there. The old woman came out and salled in with me, and the two hired men supported me on the flanks." "And you jammed him all to pieces, of course?" "That's where the hull fun comes in," answered the old man. "That 'ere feller squared off, shed his coat, and licked the whole four of us in less'n two minutes by a wig-wag clock!" "Did, eh?" "You bet he did, and he drunk up a hull pan of milk and drove off whistling 'Yankee Doodle Dum.' When I got out of the cat-nip whar' he plied me and saw one of the men with his nose mashed flat, the 'other with three teeth knocked out from under the bob-sled, I begun laffing and didn't stop till midnight! I—I—I—!" He slapped his leg and uttered a "haw! haw! haw!" which echoed clear to Canada, and in his contortions he broke the back of his chair. "But the joke was on you," said the perplexed journalist. "Sartin—Sartin, but I am such a dot-headed idiot that I can't laff at the way we satled in for him, kalkulating to mop him all over the barn, and laff harder yet at the way we started in on the Lord's Prayer after he had fairly got the rust off his 'bows!" which echoed clear to Canada, and in his contortions he broke the back of his chair. "And he went off into another fit and choked and gasped till he went down stairs with his collar hanging by a single button