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The Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XVI. CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1879. NO. 50.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. 1 W. 1 M. 1 S. 1 C. 1 Tr. 1 Inch 1.00 1.50 2.00 2.50 3.00 2 1/2 2.00 3.00 4.00 5.00 6.00 3 3.00 4.50 6.00 7.50 9.00 4 4.00 6.00 8.00 10.00 12.00 1/2 Col. 6.00 9.00 12.00 15.00 18.00 3/4 7.00 10.00 13.00 16.00 19.00 1 10.00 15.00 20.00 25.00 30.00 1 1/2 13.00 20.00 27.00 34.00 41.00 2 15.00 25.00 35.00 45.00 55.00

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS. M. S. WOODCOCK, Attorney and Counselor at Law. OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPP. WOODCOCK & BALDWIN'S HARDWARE STORE.

CHENOWETH & JOHNSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. CORVALLIS, OREGON. September 4, 1879. 16-364f

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.

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. OFFICE—OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 14-286f

J. R. BRYSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. All business will receive prompt attention. COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY. Corvallis, July 14, 1879. 16-291f

NEW TIN SHOP. J. K. Webber, Prop., MAIN ST. - CORVALLIS, OREGON.

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.

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO., CORVALLIS, OREGON. DEALERS IN Musical Instruments &c. Repairing done at the most reasonable rates, and all work warranted. Corvallis, Dec. 15, 1877. 14-506f

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 CO. SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER. Also the very best assortment of ever brought to this place.

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



SOLO KING, - Propr. 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 hostlers always ready to serve the public.

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

Heavy and Self Hardware, IRON, STEEL, TOOLS, TOWERS, 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.

FARM MACHINERY. All kinds, together with a full assortment of Agricultural Implements. Sole Agents for the celebrated

ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK S'OVES THE BEST IN THE WORLD. Also the Norman Range, and many other patterns, in all sizes and styles.

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES I HAVE FARMS (Improved and unimproved), STORES and MILL PROPERTY, very desirable.

FOR SALE. These lands are cheap. Also claims in unsurveyed tracts for sale.

ALLEY & WOODWARD, Druggists and Apothecaries, P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, ETC., ETC. School Books - Stationery, &c.

FRESH GOODS -AT THE- BAZAR OF FASHIONS Mrs. E. A. KNIGHT, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Millinery Goods, Dress Trimmings, Etc. Ever brought to Corvallis, which I will sell at prices that defy competition.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS. Corvallis Lodge No 14, F. & A. M. Holds stated Communications on Wednesday or preceding each full moon.

ROBERT N. BAKER, Fashionable Tailor, FORMERLY OF ALBANY, WHERE HE has given his patrons perfect satisfaction.

Grain Storage! A Word to Farmers. HAVING PURCHASED THE COMMODIOUS warehouse of Messrs. King and Bell,

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE. For wheat, and would most respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. T. J. BLAIR, Corvallis, Aug. 1, 1878. 16-324f

FRANKLIN CAUTHORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, CORVALLIS, OREGON. Special attention given to surgery and diseases of the Eye.

H. E. HARRIS, One door South of Graham & Hamilton's CORVALLIS, OREGON. GROCERIES. PROVISIONS. -AND- Dry Goods.

DRAKE & GRANT, MERCHANT TAILORS, CORVALLIS, OREGON. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE and well selected stock of Cloth, viz:

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.

ALBERT PYGALL, WILLIAM IRWIN, PYGALL & IRWIN, City Trucks & Drays, HAVING PURCHASED THE DRAYS AND Trucks lately owned by James Eglin,

J. C. MORELAND, ATTORNEY AT LAW, PORTLAND, OREGON. OFFICE—Monaster's Brick, First street, between Morrison and Yamhill. 14-384f

THE STAR BAKERY, Main Street, Corvallis. HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR. Family Supply Store! Groceries, Bread, Cakes, Pies, Candies, Toys, Etc.

Always on Hand. Corvallis, Jan. 1, 1877. 14-24f

A Page from the History of Carriages. How few ever think, as they enjoy their elegant carriages of the day, of the clumsy mode our forefathers had of traveling and of the suffering they must have endured in their rude, uncomfortable, clumsy wagons without springs,

Vanidallism at Venice. The poet Morris writes to the London Daily News: I have just received information, on the accuracy of which I can rely, that the restoration of the west front of St. Mark's at Venice, which has long been vaguely threatened, is to be taken in hand at once.

General Hooker in Hospital. I remember the first time I ever saw General Hooker—at a reception given by President Lincoln in the year 1861-62—a tall, handsome man, keen gray eye, a proud, sensitive nose of the Roman-Hobart type.

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"The Babies." The fifteenth and last regular toast was "The Babies. As they comfort us in our sorrows, let us not forget them in our festivities," and to this Samuel L. Clemens responded. He said: I like that. We have not all had the good fortune to be ladies. We have not all been generals, or poets, or statesmen, but when the toast works down to the babies we stand on common ground, for we have all been babies. It is a shame that, for a thousand years, the world's banquets have utterly ignored the baby, as if he didn't amount to anything.

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second time. And in still one more cradle, somewhere under the flag, the future illustrious Commander-in-Chief of the American armies is so little burdened with his approaching grandeur and responsibilities as to be giving his whole strategic mind at this moment to trying to find out some way to get his little toe into his month, an achievement which, meaning no disrespect, the illustrious guest of this evening turned his attention to some 56 years ago; and if the child is but a prophecy of the man, there are mighty few who will doubt that he succeeded.

Owens' Baby. The following letter from the celebrated comedian, who is the central figure of the interesting incident subjoined, is self-explanatory.

My Dear Sir: Thank you for the advance proof of your article, which is correct in almost every particular, except that you have overdrawn the scene in the theater slightly, and made it, I think, too much fun of a matter which to me is one of the most serious events of my life. Little David (for I have resolved to call him after you) is sleeping quietly in his crib, and I have an alcohol lamp to warm his milk the moment he wakes up. I have already learned how to dress, undress, wash and powder him, from a kind matron residing on the floor below, and can perform every office that his infant helplessness demands of me. I had to discard the "Maws Feeding Bottle" for another kind with a rubber attachment that works better. If you know any friends who have children and could spare me a few bits and one or two bottles of baby-kets, send them along. I have all the diadems I want. D. is just waking up, and the little rascal has kicked off one of his woolen shoes. Excuse my closing this abruptly, as I have to take him. He has commenced to cry. Your sincere friend, JOHN E. OWENS.

THE FACTS OF THE CASE. Which will be eagerly read by all who know Mr. Owens, are as follows: He had retired to his room on Monday about half-past three in the afternoon, and after taking off his coat and shoes, laid down to take a short siesta as a preparation for his evening labors. He was just beginning to doze off when he heard a loud knock at the door, which he answered by requesting the caller to wait. About a minute and a half elapsed while he was putting on his boots and coat, during which he heard the rustling of dress of some person evidently hurrying down the corridor and the cry of an infant. When he opened the door there was no one in sight, while on the mat outside lay a beautiful baby, about three months old, with large blue eyes, and crawling lustily. When his first burst of astonishment had passed away he naturally lifted the little one and noticed a page of note paper pinned to its dress. On this was written:

"My Dear Sir:—I have seen your performance of Higgins in 'Dr. Clyde,' and consider it one of the finest impersonations I ever witnessed. The only way in which I can evince my gratitude to you is by offering you one of the loveliest infants I ever saw in the Orphan Asylum. Take it and cherish it, and may God bless you and prosper you."

He was on the point of taking the little, helpless cherub, and in a moment of anger akin to insanity, dashed it to the floor, but the baby was smiling at him, and his heart melted in a moment, while great tears welled up from the princely breast of the old comedian, as he folded it to his bosom and carried it into his state of rooms. There he laid it tenderly on the bed, covered it with a red handkerchief and a green coat, wrapped its little feet in an old scratch wig, looked at it, chuckled it under the chin, and then, as he felt its prickly beard made it cry. Then he soothed it, and pulling an arm chair close to the bed, contemplated the situation.

"I'll keep it," he cried, "in spite of what some may say. I'm mighty fond of it, and a member of the Baptist Church, and only six weeks in the city; I'll defy public opinion; I'd be— if I don't. Next he rang the bell and sent for Mr. Sharon, told his story, and his resolve. The latter, after the services of a kind lady guest, who, amply provided by Mr. Owens with the necessary funds, secured a lavish outfit for the founding within an hour. When the time came to go to the theater, he for the first time felt anxious about his treasure. He could not leave it. Like the Spartan heroes of old he faced the music, the gibes of the company and the incredulous disgust of the leading lady and the audience, and with the child sleeping in his arms and a feeding bottle sticking out of his pocket, entered the dressing room, where he improvised a crib. He would allow

NO ONE TO NURSE IT. Except his friend, Mr. Kennedy, nor to touch it or handle it. The noise of the orchestra woke it up, and its screams drove the leader to the theater, and annoyed the audience, but he persevered, and merely set his teeth and sent for some parrotic. How he set up all night with it, and sent for Dr. Bishop to ally day and night, and matters which will be told by-and-by. His act was that of a good, brave and generous soul, and, as such, deserves to be given to the world. —San Francisco Post.

A negro was asked if he knew the nature of an oath, to which he replied: "Oo, yes, boss, for sartin. My ole marse 'struck me in all dem tings. "Well," asked the judge, "what is your notion of an oath?" "Why, boss, it's 'rest' dis; 'If once talls a lie, I'm 'stuck to clean t'rough to de end."

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