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The Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XVII. CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1880. NO. 3.

Table with rates of advertising: Weekly, Monthly, Quarterly, Yearly. Includes rates for full and half columns and long columns.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPP. WOODCOCK & BALDWIN'S HARDWARE STORES. Special attention given to Collections, Foreclosure of Mortgages, Real Estate cases, Probate and other matters.

F. A. CHENOWETH, F. M. JOHNSON, CHENOWETH & JOHNSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, CORVALLIS, OREGON. September 4, 1879. 16:304f

J. W. PAYBURN, 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. V. N. C. NENT, DENTIST, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE—OVER FISHER'S BRICK—OVER Max. Friedley's New Store.

G. 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.

NEW TIN SHOP. J. K. Webber, Pro., MAIN ST., CORVALLIS.

STOVES AND TINWARE, All Kind. All work warranted and at reduced rates.

W. C. CRAWFORD, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, ETC. Also Musical Instruments &c.

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 ever brought to this place.

AGENTS FOR THE AV'RHIL CHEMICAL P. INT. SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

CORVALLIS Livery, Feed SALE STABLE. ...AND... Main St., Corvallis, Oregon.



OWNING BOTH BARNY 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.

REASONABLE CHARGES FOR FINE. Particular attention Paid to Boarding - Oregon.

ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS. Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1879. 16:14f

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

FARM MACHINERY. of all kinds, together with a full assortment of Agricultural Implements. Sole Agents for the celebrated ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAKS' OVES

Particular attention paid to Farmers' wants, and the supplying extras for Farm Machinery, and all information as to such articles, furnished cheerfully, on application.

WOODOCK & BALDWIN, CORVALLIS, MAY, 12, 1879. 14:41f

FARMS HOMES FOR SALE. These lands are cheap. Also claims in unurveyed tracts for sale.

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

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO., CORVALLIS, OREGON. DEALERS IN Drugs, Paints, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS, OILS, GLASS AND PUTTY, PURE WINES AND LIQUORS -FOR MEDICINAL USE-

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CORVALLIS LODGE No 14, F. & A. M. Holds stated communications on Wednesday or preceding each full moon.

Baroness Lodge No. 7, I. O. O. F. Meets on Tuesday evening of each week in their hall, in Fisher's brick, second story.

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A RACE AGAINST TIME.

It was, perhaps, well for the accomplishment of her purpose, that, for some time after setting out on her journey, Lily Serosse had enough to do to maintain her seat and guide and control her horse.

Young Lillard, whom the servant had so earnestly remonstrated against her taking, added to the noted pedigree of his sire, the special excellence of the Glenoc strain of his dam, from whom he inherited also a darker coat, and that touch of native savageness which characterizes the stock of the Emancipator.

Upon both sides his blood was pure as the great kings of the turf, and what he had inherited his savageness, was more his excess of spirit than any inclination to do mischief. It was that uncontrollable desire of the thoroughbred horse to be always doing his best, which made him restless of the bit and curb, while the native sagacity of his race had led him to practice somewhat on the fears of the groom. With that care which only the true lover of the horse can appreciate, Colonel Serosse had watched over the growth and training of Young Lillard hoping that he would rival if he did not surpass the excellences of his sire.

In everything but temper he had been gratified at the result. In build, power, speed and endurance, the horse offered all that the most fastidious could desire. In order to prevent the one defect of a quick temper from developing into a vice, the colonel had put the young horse through a course of training, which had made him a more docile animal than his sire. His great interest in the colt, had led Lily, who inherited all her father's love for the noble animal, to look very carefully, during his enforced absence, after the welfare of his favorite. Once or twice she had summoned discharged grooms who were guilty of disobeying her father's injunctions, and always made it a rule to visit his stall every day, so that, although she had never ridden him, the horse was familiar with her person and voice. It was well for her that this was the case, for as she dashed away with the speed of the wind, she felt how powerless she was to restrain him by means of the bit. Nor did she attempt it. Merely feeling his mouth and keeping her eye on the road before him, in order that no sudden start should be made, she had not in her mind to attempt to restrain him by means of the bit. Nor did she attempt it. Merely feeling his mouth and keeping her eye on the road before him, in order that no sudden start should be made, she had not in her mind to attempt to restrain him by means of the bit.

GRAIN STORAGE! A Word to Farmers. HAVING PURCHASED THE COMMODIOUS 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 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. 15:324f

FRANKLIN CAUTHORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, CORVALLIS, OREGON. Special attention given to surgery and diseases of the Eye. Can be found at his office, in rear of Graham, Hamilton & Co's Drug Store, up stairs, day or night. June 3, 1879. 16:234f

H. E. HARRIS, One door South of Graham & Hamilton's, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

GROCIERIES. PROVISIONS. —AND— Dry Goods. Corvallis, Jan. 2, 1878. 16:141f

DRAKE & GRANT, MERCHANT TAILORS, CORVALLIS, OREGON. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE and well selected stock of Clothing, consisting of a grand Broad Cloth, Scotch Tweeds, and American Suits.

Which we will make up to order in the most approved and tasteful style. 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 Boston 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 SING EMMAL DAY, or WEEK. Also prepared to furnish horse feed. Liberal share of public patronage solicited. Give us a call. GEORGE KISOR, Philomath, April 28, 1879. 16:165f

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 Hauling, Delivering and Wood, Etc., Etc.

in the city or country, at reasonable rates. Particular solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. ALBERT PYGALL, WILLIAM IRWIN, Corvallis, Dec. 20, 1878. 15:584f

J. C. MORELAND, (CITY ATTORNEY.) ATTORNEY AT LAW, POSTOFFICE, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE—Opposite Bell's, at the street between Monroe and Yamhill. 16:301f

FRESH COODS —AT THE— BAZAR OF FASHIONS Mrs. N. A. HENNING, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

We buy for Cash, and have choice of the FRESHEST and PUREST Drugs and Medicines at the market affords. Prescriptions carefully prepared at half the usual rates. 21 May 16:184f

membered every word of pleasant badinage he had addressed to her as they rode home. Had one ever before so dear, so kind a parent? The tears came again; but she drove them back with a half involuntary laugh. "Not now, not now!" she said, "No, not at all! They shall not come at all, for I will save him. Oh God! help me! I am but a weak girl. Why did the letter come so late? But I will save him! Help me, Heaven, my guide and help!" She glanced at her watch as she passed from under the shades of the oaks and, as she held the dial up to the moonlight, gave a scream of joy. It was just past the stroke of midnight. She had an hour, and half the distance had been accomplished in half that time. She had no fear of her horse, pressing on now in the swinging fox-walk which he took whenever the character of the road or the mood of his rider demanded, there was no sign of weariness.

As he threw his head upon one side and the other, as if asking to be allowed to press on, she saw his dark eye gleam with the fire of the inveterate racer. His thin nostrils were distended, but his breath came regularly and full. She had not forgotten, even in her haste and fright, the lessons her father had taught; but as soon as she could control her horse—she had spared him, and compelled him to hush and his strength her spirits rose at the prospect. She even caroled a bit of exultation, as Young Lillard swept on through a forest of towering pines, with a sand cushion stretched beneath his white feet. The fragrance of the pines came to her nostrils, and with it the thought of Frank's presence, and that brought the hymns of her childhood. "The Star in the East," "The Babe of Bethlehem," "The Great Deliverer"—all swept across her vision, and came the priceless promise, "I will not leave thee nor forsake thee." Still on and on the brave horse bore her with untiring limb. Half the remaining distance is now consumed, and she comes to a place where the road forks—not once, but into four branches. It is in the midst of a level old field, covered with a thick growth of scrubby pines. Through the masses of thick green are white lanes, which stretch away in every direction, with no visible difference save in the density or frequency of the shadows which fall across them. She tries to think which of the many intersecting paths lead to her destination. She tries this and then that for a few steps, consults the stars to determine in what direction Glenville lies, and has almost decided upon the first to the right, when she hears a sound which turns her blood to ice in her veins. A shrill whistle sounds to the left—once, twice, thrice—and then it is answered from the right in front. There are two others. O God! if she but knew which road to take! She hears the faint sound of wheels on gravel, but there has come over her a horrible, numbing sensation that she is lost—that she does not know which road leads to those she seeks to save, and at the same time there comes the certain conviction that to err would be fatal.

There are but two roads now to choose from, since she has heard the fatal signals from the left and front; but how much depends upon that choice! "It must be this," she says to herself, and as she says it the sickening conviction comes. "No, it is the other!" She hears hoof strokes upon the road in front, on that to her left and now, too, on that which turns sheer to the right. From one to the other the whistle sounds—sharp, short signals. Her heart sinks within her. She has halted at the very momentous of the enemy. They are all about her. To attempt to ride down either road now is to invite destruction. She awakes from her stupor when the first horseman came in sight, and thanked God for her dark horse and colorless mane. She urged Young Lillard among the dense scrub vines which grew between the two roads from which she knew that she must choose, turned his head towards the points of intersection, drew her revolver, leaned over upon his neck and peered through the overhanging branches. She patted her horse's head and whispered to him softly to keep him still. Hardly had she placed herself in hiding before the open space around the intersecting roads was alive with disguised horsemen. She could catch glimpses of their figures as she gazed through the clustering spruces. Three men came into the road which ran along to the right of where she stood. They were hardly five steps from where she lay panting but determined, on the faithful horse which moved not a muscle. Once he had neighed before they came near; but there were so many horses neighing and snuffing, that no one had heeded it. She remembered a little flask which Maggie had put into her pocket. It was whiskey. She put up her revolver, drew out the flask, opened it, poured some in her hand and leaning forward, rubbed it on the horse's nose. He did not offer to neigh again.

One of the men, who stood near her, spoke: "Gentlemen, I am the East Commander of Camp No. 5, of Pulvato county." "And, of No. 12, Service." "You are the men I expected to meet," said the first.

"This is Bentley's Cross, then, I presume?" "The same," replied the man who had spoken. "Five miles from Glenville, I be-

"It is now about half-past nine; so that there is no haste. How many men have you each?" "Thirty-two from No. 8." "Thirty-two from No. 12." "I have myself forty. Are yours informed of the work on hand?" "Not a word." "Are you quite secure here?" "I have had the roads picketed since sundown," answered one. "I myself just came from the south, not ten minutes before you signaled for us." "Ah, I thought I heard a horse on that road." "Has the party we want left Verdenton?" "A messenger from Glenville says he is on the train with the carpet-bagger, Serosse." "Going home with him?" "Yes." "The decree does not cover Serosse?" "No." "Don't half like the business, anyhow, and am not inclined to go beyond express orders. What do you say about it?" asked the leader.

"Hadn't we better say the decree covers both?" asked one. "I can't do it," said the leader, with decision. "You remember our rules," said the first. "When a party is made up by details from different camps it shall constitute a camp so far as to regulate its own action; and all matters pertaining to such action, which the officer in command may see fit to submit to it, shall be decided by a majority vote. I think this had better be left to the camp." "I agree with you," said the leader.

"But before we do so, let's have a drink." He produced a flask, and they all partook of its contents. Then they went back to the intersection of the roads, mounted their horses, and the leader commanded: "Attention!" "The men gathered closer, and then all was still. Then the leader said, in words distinctly heard by the trembling girl: "Gentlemen, we have met here, under a solemn and duly authenticated decree of a properly organized camp of the county of Rockford, to execute for them the extreme penalty of our order upon Thomas Denton, in the way and manner therein prescribed. This unpleasant duty, of course, will be done as becomes earnest men. We are, however, informed that there will be done with the said Denton, at the time we are directed to take him, another notorious Radical, well known to you all, Colonel Comfort Serosse. He is now included in the decree, and I now submit for your determination the question, 'What shall be done with him.'"

There was a moment's buzz in the crowd. One careless tongue followed said to the thought it would be well enough to wait till they caught their hare before cooking it. It was not the first time a squad had thought they had Serosse in their power, but had never ruffled a hair of the leader's head. The leader commanded: "Order!" And one of the associate commanders moved that the same decree be made against him as against the said Denton. Then the vote was taken. All were in the affirmative except the loud voiced man who had spoken before, who said with emphasis: "No, by Granby! I'm not in favor of killing anybody. I'll have you know, gentlemen, it's neither a pleasant nor a safe business. First we know, we'll all be bringing our necks with hemp. It's what we must do, gentlemen, in civilized and Christian countries."

"Order!" cried the commander. "Oh, you needn't yell at me!" said the young man, fearlessly. "I'm not afraid of anybody here, nor all of you. Well, Gurney and I came just to take some friends' places who wouldn't obey the summons. We're not bound to stay, but I suppose I shall go along. I don't like it, though, and if I get much sicker I shall leave. You can count on that!" "If you stir from your place," said the leader sternly, "I shall put a bullet through you."

"Oh, you go to h—!" retorted the other. "You don't expect to frighten one of the old Louisiana Tigers in that way, do you? Now look here, Jake Cavers," he continued, drawing a huge navy revolver and cocking it coolly. "don't try any such little game on me, 'cause if you do, there may be more'n one of us fit for a spy glass when it's over."

At this considerable confusion arose; and Lily, with her revolver ready cocked in her hand, turned and cautiously made her way to the road which had been indicated as the one which led to Glenville. Just as her horse stopped into the path an overhanging limb caught her hat and pulled it off, together with the hood of her water-proof, so that her hair fell down again on her shoulders. She hardly noticed the fact in her excitement and, if she had, could not have stopped to repair the accident. She kept her horse upon the shady side, walking on the grass as much as possible, to prevent attracting attention. She had proceeded thus about a hundred and fifty yards when she came to a turn in the road and saw sitting before her, in the moonlight, one of the disguised horsemen, evidently sentry, who had been stationed there to see that no one came upon the camp unexpectedly. He was facing the other way, but just at that instant turned, and seeing her indistinctly in the shadow, cried out at once: "Halt!"

"Who there? Halt!" They were not twenty yards apart. Young Lillard was trembling with excitement under the tightly drawn reins. Lily thought of her father, half overpowered half fiercely, bowed down over the horse's neck, and braced herself in her saddle, with every muscle.

"Use of the tiger waiting before the words had...

urging Young Lillard to his utmost speed, was flying down the road toward Glenville. She heard an uproar behind —shots, and one or two shouts. On, on, she sped. She knew every foot of the road beyond. She looked back and saw her pursuers swarming out of the wood into the moonlight. Just then she was in a shadow. A horse, however, was passed. She drew in her horse to listen. There was the noise of a horse's hoofs coming down a hill she had just descended, as her gallant steed bore her, almost with undiminished stride, up the opposite slope. She laughed, even in her terrible excitement, at the very thought that any one should attempt to overtake her. "They'll have fleet steeds that follow," quoth Young Lochinvar, she hummed as she patted Young Lillard's outstretched neck. She laughed when they reached the summit, her long hair streaming backward in the moonlight like a golden banner, and saw the solitary horseman on the opposite slope; then turned back and passed over the hill. He halted as she dashed out of sight, and after a moment turned round and soon met the entire camp, now in perfect order, galloping forward dark and silent as fate. The commander halted as they met the returning sentinel.

"What was that?" he asked, quickly. "Nothing," replied the sentinel carelessly. "I was sitting there at the turn examining my revolver when a rabbit ran across the road and frightened my mare. She jumped and I could not hold the reins, and she like to have taken me into Glenville before I could pull her up." "I'm glad that's all," said the officer, with a sigh of relief. "Did it hurt you much?" "Well, it's used that arm up for the present."

A hasty examination showed this to be true, and the reckless talking young man was detained to accompany him to some place for treatment and safety, while the others passed on to perform their horrible task.

The train from Verdenton had reached and left Glenville. The incoming had been divided between the rival hotels, the porters had removed the luggage, and the agent was just entering his office, when a four-wheeled carriage, with bloodied nostrils and fiery eyes, ridden by a young girl, with a white set face, and a flowing hair, dashed up to the station. "Judge Denton!" the rider shrieked. The agent had but time to motion with his hand, and had time to sweep on towards a carriage, which was swiftly driven away from the station, and which was just visible at the turn of the village street. "Papa! papa!" shrieked the girlish voice as she swept on. A frightened face glanced backward from the carriage, and in an instant Young Serosse was standing in the path of the rushing steed. "Ho, Lillard!" he shouted, in a voice which rang over the sleepy town like a trumpet note. The amazed horse veered quickly to one side, and stopped as if stricken to stone, while Lily fell insensible into her father's arms. When she recovered he was bending over her with a look in his eyes which she will never forget.—From "A Fool's Errand."

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The train from Verdenton had reached and left Glenville. The incoming had been divided between the rival hotels, the porters had removed the luggage, and the agent was just entering his office, when a four-wheeled carriage, with bloodied nostrils and fiery eyes, ridden by a young girl, with a white set face, and a flowing hair, dashed up to the station. "Judge Denton!" the rider shrieked. The agent had but time to motion with his hand, and had time to sweep on towards a carriage, which was swiftly driven away from the station, and which was just visible at the turn of the village street. "Papa! papa!" shrieked the girlish voice as she swept on. A frightened face glanced backward from the carriage, and in an instant Young Serosse was standing in the path of the rushing steed. "Ho, Lillard!" he shouted, in a voice which rang over the sleepy town like a trumpet note. The amazed horse veered quickly to one side, and stopped as if stricken to stone, while Lily fell insensible into her father's arms. When she recovered he was bending over her with a look in his eyes which she will never forget.—From "A Fool's Errand."

urging Young Lillard to his utmost speed, was flying down the road toward Glenville. She heard an uproar behind —shots, and one or two shouts. On, on, she sped. She knew every foot of the road beyond. She looked back and saw her pursuers swarming out of the wood into the moonlight. Just then she was in a shadow. A horse, however, was passed. She drew in her horse to listen. There was the noise of a horse's hoofs coming down a hill she had just descended, as her gallant steed bore her, almost with undiminished stride, up the opposite slope. She laughed, even in her terrible excitement, at the very thought that any one should attempt to overtake her. "They'll have fleet steeds that follow," quoth Young Lochinvar, she hummed as she patted Young Lillard's outstretched neck. She laughed when they reached the summit, her long hair streaming backward in the moonlight like a golden banner, and saw the solitary horseman on the opposite slope; then turned back and passed over the hill. He halted as she dashed out of sight, and after a moment turned round and soon met the entire camp, now in perfect order, galloping forward dark and silent as fate. The commander halted as they met the returning sentinel.

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