WEEKLY CORVALLIS GAZETTE.

CORVALLIS, - - - APRIL 2, 1880

HOW THE FARMER MISSED IT.

If I had told her in the spring The old, old story briefly, When the sparrow and the robbin began

And the plowing was over, chiefly.

But haste makes waste, and the story sweet, I reasoned, will keep through the sowing. Till I drop the corn and plant the wheat, And give them a chance for growing.

Had I even told the tale in June, When the wind through the grass was blow

ing, astead of thinking it rather too soon, And waiting till after the mowing !

Or had I hinted, out under the stars, That I knew a story worth bearing. Lingering to put up the pasture bars, Nor waited to do the shearing.

Now the barn is full, and so is the bin, But I've grown wise without glory, Since love is the crop not gathered in, For my neighbor told her the story. —Burlington Hawkeye.

KATE FOSTER.

"Here is the wish-bone, girls; who wants it?" Aunt Kitty said, holding up the well-dried and polished bone.

Three merry voices answered, and three bright young faces looked eagerly into hers, pleading to be the favored one.

"I'll have to give it to the one nearest to me, my little 'Katie; and she is the nearest to marriage, too, I guess. Here, now, pull with Mabel or Jeane, and see if I am all right," Aunt Kitty said, as she patted her favorite niece's blushing face.

Katie took the bone, hesitated for a moment, and then holding it toward Mabel said:

"Jeane, you can afford to wait until next time, being the youngest. Pull, Mabel. Oh, don't take such a hold! Just by the very end. Now!"

The bone snapped, and Aunt Kitty cried out: "That's all right-I knew it. Now, pet, put it over the hall door and wish.

"The first unmarried man that comes under the wish-bone is to be her husband," answered Aunt Kitty, gravely.

"What nonsense you are putting into these wild girls' heads, Catharine!" said their mother, who had stood unnoticed in the door for a few moments.

"Come, Katie, make your wish, and up with the bone," said Mabel. Katie followed her sisters into the hall. Mounting the chair placed for her, she put the wish bone over the door, jumped down laughing, and said: "There are three we may confidently expect, Squire Ellwood, Dr. Farleigh, and Willie. There, listen! He is coming now, I think." "No. that is some one coming from the village," Katie answered.

It was too dark to see the look of disappointment as she arose, saying: "I must light the lamp; it ma some one coming here." She had scarcely done it before the gate latch was heard, and a familiar step after. Mabel said: "It is 'Squire Ell-.700d." "Run quick! pull down the bone. Don't let him come under it," cried Katie. Mabel flew to do her bidding. Too tur. late! The door opened, and, without any ceremony the 'Squire walked in, exclaiming in a loud, genial voice: "Why, bless me! I liked to have knocked. down my little lady-love with my rough entry." "'Tis not Katie; it's me-Mabel.' she answered in her confusion. How Mabel ever came to single Katie out as the one so expressed by the 'Squire she could not tell herself. except his connection with the wishbone, then in her mind. "Ha, ha, ha! what a wise little girl you are?" laughed the 'Squire, patting the blushing cheeks, and following Mabel into the sitting room. The 'Squire did not stay long that evening. Scarcely had he got out of sight when Katie heard another step, well known and well loved. Willie had come at last. Surely Katie would be like herself then, her sisters thought. She did her very could. best to be merry, and occasionally, during the time of Willie's stay, she would break into a musical little laugh, but as Willie noticed, it was quickly followed by a sigh. Draw-ing her away to himself he whispered:

"best friend," as the captain always | sadness or gloom, put rather of warn ing, has stolen over me, and seems to said, when referring to the Squire. promise no morrow for me. Often this friend had come to

"There is a strange feeling about the captain's relief in financial ditmy heart; perhaps the fulness of joy is too great. God bless you, my Katie! In life or death I will prove

"There is no better man living than Squire Ellwood. But for him we might be homeless. Pray God's blessing for him every day my chil-dren, and love him as dearly as if he Katie! In life or death I will prove to you how grateful I am that you have given me good hope for future happiness. Yours, "E. ELLWOOD." as Iresh as a spring of water, and they seemed to instinctively understand he was a good man. One of the brightest and most accomplished ladies in Wash-ington one day heard a lady friend of hers say: "What a rough old hear of a mon thet

Kate raised her eyes from the let. ter inquiringly to her mother, and then noticed, for the first time, how were your father's brother, for he pale she was.

from earth. They mourned him sin-

as the lost lover she thought of him,

'Josh Billing's Philosophy.

The man who gits bit twice bi the same

log iz better adapted to that kind of biz-

The Squire was a man of abund. "What is the matter, mother? Are ant means, with no one nearer of kin than a distant cousin to share it von ill?" she asked anxiously.

"Katie, my child; that letter-what Some folks wondered that he had said it? I thought perhaps it might never married, and why he did not prepare you-"Ill! Is he ill? Oh, yes, it has.

He was not too old by any means We must go to him-' -only 55-and handsome enough to "He is dead, my child." Yes, the good man had passed please anybody.

Others declared that he had been dissappointed in his younger days. A beautiful woman had jilted him,

has been as one to him."

ficulties

with.

then.

and he had no faith in any woman since. The next day Squire Ellwood came early, and was closeted a long while with Captain Foster.

After he had gone there was another conference between the captain and his wife.

The girls knew nothing of this, as they were off to a picnic.

But Aunt Kitty's mind was corely exercised. At length, however, she concluded that her brother-in-law was financially uneasy again.

be sure. Years have passed, and now Captain Foster was a very extravagant man, living far beyond his means, fond of all the good things table. Sometimes the wish-bone is of life, and a few of his neighbors hinted, some of the bad things, too. At any rate he truly lived for the day only, with no thought of the future, and consequently he often needed the Squire's help. clouded by the near fulfillment of

There was a look of pain on Mrs. Aunt Kitty's prophecy, and a prayer Foster's face that no one understood. ascends to heaven for the peace and future happiness of her children. At length it all came out. Squire Ellwood wanted to marry Katie! Aunt Kitty scolded and threatened, coaxed and cried, but all to no effect. Katie's father favored his friend's suit.

iness than any other. Poor Katie. It was a dreadful Adversity iz the only thing that kan show us the true from the false; pros-perity makes them both look alike. shock to her at first. She declared it would break her heart, and she The very best possible condishun that 9-tenths of the world kan be placed in iz knew she would die if she had to marry any other than Willie. Katie dearly loved her handsome father. to hav plenty to eat and plenty to do. A man ov mere talent is a phool to and ever before his word had been work for fame, she should git his pay her law; but now she felt as if she n money az he goes along; the man ov must rebel.

"If I only should suffer," she sadi, "I would not mind it so much. But how can I ever hurt Willie so dread. fully."

Then Captain Foster took her with bim into his sanctum, where they remained all the forenoon; after which the poor child came forth very pale, but calm and decided.

She would marry the Squire. The news flew quickly to the next farm.

Bon Wade and the Officer's Wife.

men.'

The distinction between persons who The ladies were never afraid of Mr. are "in trade" and those who are not is insisted upon with constant vigilance. This discrimination is perpetuated and deeponed by the etiquette of the court. If there are any American ladies who Wade, in a certain way, as they often were of public men. Wade's heart was as fresh as a spring of water, and they value their privilege of going to court (and at the United States legation it is believed that some such remain) it would be well for them to remember this abso-

be well for them to remember this Loso-lute law when they accept the marriage proposals of british subjects. I know of a case in which one of them was married "Oh no! Oh no!" she exclaimed, hold-

English Castle Distinctions.

ing up both her hands, "don't say that; he is one of the gentlest and best of to a wealthy British merchant, and, going to England, lived very luxuriously; but as the wife of a British subject in And good reason had this charming woman to think so, as will

but as the whe of a brinsh subject in trade she could not go to court; while her unmarried sister, being what Pepys would have called a she-citizen of the United States, was solemnly and triumphantly presented. This distinction is carried to absurd extremes by some presently appear. At the beginning of the war, an army officer, serving in Texas, sent his resignation to a brother, to be used in case his State seceded from the Union. The persons, generally women, who, although within the court circle, are of snobbish brother, who was a strong Secessionist, at once sent in his resignation and it was accepted. His State did not go out of the Union, but the officer went out of within the court circle, are of snoothsh natures, and generally of new-born gentility. It has been told recently of an English lady, whose married name is of the most "base and mechanical" origin, that, having had one interview with a governess whom she thought of the army. Soon after forwarding his cerely; none more than Katie. Not resignation the officer made up his mind to stick to the Union come what might. He behaved with great gallantry, and and saved some three hundred soldiers but the friend so true, whose every thought and deed had been for her happiness. With the exception of a few small legacies and charitable doengaging, and having been much pleased with her, she on the second interview informed her that she was sorry that she could not engage her, as she had dis-covered that she had lived in a family nations, all of 'Squire Ellwood's large fortune was Katie's. Poor Willie, in a far-off land, was grieving over Katte's loss. Nearly a the head of which was "in trade."-Sir Bashe Cunard. The governess was the gainer by this manifestation of vulgar months, and had not a cent of pay due pretense and fastidiousness, for her ser-

year had passed before the news him with which to get North. Borrowvices were soon afterwards engaged by a reached him, and almost as long after ere he returned to find Katie more lovely than ever. His wooing was duchess. But in aristocratic society, no less than in a barber's shop, a line must be drawn somewhere; and the England not of a protracted nature, you may not, do anything for him. be sure. Years have passed, and now The officer, after visiting all the of to-day draws it at a trade. Nor does

the consciousness of the consequent fair daughters gather around Katie's bome and told his wife they must starve, distinction, ever present with those who are either above or below the line, imply as the North would not have his services, arrogance on the one part or subservance dried and put over the door. While and he could not go South and fight on the other. It is recognized and inthe merry girls are waiting and against the old flag. The good wife watching for the coming of some cheered him up, and for four weeks she sisted on by no persons more than by domestic servants, who, as I have re-marked before, are great sticklers upon one, their mother's heart goes back went about the Capitol trying to get her rank and precedence. A lady who was of rank both by birth and by marriage, to the time when her young life was husband's case reconsidered without success. The lady became discouraged, but she had a large family of little ones, and who was the mistress of a great and for their sake she resolved to perhouse, told me, as she was kindly exsevere and see what would come of it. plaining to me some of the details of She knew not what to do, when a friend

of hers said to her: "Why don't you go to old Ben Wade of Ohio?

"Oh," said she, "they say he is so rough; a terrible man indeed, and I'm in dread of going to him."

"Never mind what they say," replied the friend; "you go and see old Ben, and you can tell us afterward about his candidate, the housekeeper reported and said, "That girl is a nice girl, but she would not suit me at all, my lady. She has only lived at rich merchants' houses peculiarities." The next day the lady did call at Mr. in town, and at their little trumpery villas; and she knows nothing of the Wade's house, and learning he was in, trembling approached the dread presence. There was nothing forbidding in Mr. Wade's looks, and she soon, under ways of great houses." The lady yielded; for in such matters a person of her rank submits entirely to housekeeper and to butler, who are held responsible, and to

the most gentle encouragment, confided to him everything about her husband's case. When she came to speak of her cenius kan name hiz price in glory, and bblige futurity to settle with him. Man iz a qurious kritter; nothing will

diskourage and disgust him more than to give him all he asks for. Truth iz like the sun; tho it sinks out ov sight, it alwuss rises again with a nu Truth iz like the sun; tho it sinks out or sight, it alwass rises again with a nu splendor.
Gratitude iz ov the noblest, and also or the rarest pashuns or sentiments ov the heart.
Boy the the stat.
Sobbed most bitterly. Mr. Wade had been listening to her attentively, rose from his chair, handed her a glass of for a moment how the case glands in for a moment how the case glands in the table at the bones were taken by the sure on said kindly. "Pray do not cry, madam; compose yourself; it may not be so had a case : s you imagine, and you is soluble at case is soluble at case is soluble at the soluble at the soluble at the man rallied.
The multitude praze thoze who are at the toy or the ladder, without asking how they got there.
The multitude proper leare all alike; ther pashuns are alike and they even all look in. The surgeons feared to remove the lint lears, and, as she said afterwards, felt like hugging him around the neck. His sometries at heart. She drived for weeks from any one in power, and she naturally became at once deeply impressed with Mi. Wade's kind for meas at heart. She drived her cases and she naturally became at once deeply impressed with Mi. Wade's kind for meas at leart. She drived her tears and store to the sould have the old the old Senator all about it. Mrs. Wade, who heard this good lady's story.
All ike about arout the choirt the conduction of the agint who finus she cane sing a little LEARNING to SING-Let us consider

The Ex-Empress Carlotta.

Since the Empress Charlotte, after the sastrous fire at Tirvueren, has resided at the Chateau de Bouchout, Her Majesty's health has greatly improved. She is allowed complete liberty, not only in the chateau but in the park. The Queen of Belgium is the most devoted to her sisterin-law, and her frequent, almost daily visits, are looked forward to with the in-law, and her frequent, almost daily visits, are looked forward to with the greatest pleasure. The Empress has one remarkable peculiarity—she never speaks in the first person, but always usees the abstract substantive "on;" "On desire, on veut, on exige," but affable and graciohs to all, it is seldom that she goes beyond expressing a wish, "on desire." She takes a great interest in the families of the farmers and cottagers on the estate, and when inquiring about them, says: "It is wished to know if they are well or happy"—or she will mention to the gard-ener that, it is remarked" there are leaves in a certain alley that should be swept in a certain alley that should be swept nicely done. The Empress' meals are in a certain alley that should be swept away, or that some alteration has been nicely done. The Empress' meals are

served with the same ceremony as at court, and she always prepares for them by mak-ing a change in her dress. When "L. Imper-atrice est servi" has been aunounced she enters the dining-room and takes her seat, after making a ceremonial conrtesy to her suite, composed of the Governer of the palace, the medical attendant and the ladies in waiting. Her appetite is excellent, and her conversation is always sen-sible and to the point. There are subjects to which she never alludes, and which, but for occasional fits of abstraction, one

might think were now completely banish-ed from her mind. On the whole, the Empress Carlotta leads a life as quiet, as calm and as happy as could be wished, and there is no foundation for the sensational reports that every now and then appear in the French Papers. The Chat-eau de Bouchout belonged in 1129 to the Duke of Brabant, and since then it has passed into the hands of different noble families. In 1476 it was the property of the La Marche d'Arenbergs, and in 1822 it came into the possession of the Duc de Beauffort, of whom it was purchased by

the King for its present destination. The Empress Charlotte inhabits the apartments of the first floor, which are decorated with valuable pictures by modern artists. In a little boudoir is a bust of the Emperor Maximillian, a souvenir brought from Mexico, and in the large salon a full sized portrait of the ill-fated prince, as well as portraits of the royal family of Belgium.

A HEAD WORTH HAVING .- John Harris, who had his head split open by a falling ax at the new Yellow Jacket shaft some two years ago, is again on the Comstock. Although the ax fell 160 feet upon his head, and he lost in consequence a strip of the skull-bone four inches long and two and a half inches wide, he has taken that head to England with him and brought it back, and thinks a good deal of it and with it yet. His is one of the most exceptional cases in surgery, of which there are not half a dozen in the books, and which ranks with that where a tamping iron, blown whom all orders are generally given .-

by a prematurely-discharged blast, passed through a man's head from chin to crown, and yet failed to kill him. The gash made by the ax in Harris's head was Rupture CURED. From a Merchant.

DAYTON, W. T., Feb. 10, 1879. W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 702 Market street, San Francisco-Sir:

Latest Medical Endorsements.

MARTINEZ, Cal., Feb. 17, 1879. MABTINEZ, Cal., Feb. 17, 1879. W. J. Herne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 702² Market street, S. F. —Sir: In re-gard to your California Elastic Truss, I would asy that 1 have carofully studied its mechanism, ap-plied it in practice, and do not hesitate to say that for all purposes for which Trusses are worn it is the best I russ ever offered to the public Yours truly, J. H. CANOTHERS, M. D.

Endorsed by a prominent Medical Instiute.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 6, 1879. W. J. Horne, Esq.—Sir: You ask my opinion of the relative merits of your Patent Elastic Truss, as compared with other kinds that have been tested under my observation, and in reply I frankly state that from the time my attention was first called to their simple, though highly mechanical and philosophical construction, to-gether with easy adjustibility to persons of all ages, forms or sizes. I add this further testimony with special pleasure, that the several persons who have applied to me for aid in their special cases of rupture, and whom I have advised to use yours, all acknowledge their entire satisfaction, and consider themselves highly lavored by the possession of the improved Elastic Truss. Yours truly, BARL w. J. SMITH, M. D.

Yours truly, BABLAW J. SMITH, Proprietor Hygienie Medical Institute, 635 California street, San Francisco.

A REMARKABLE CURE!

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26, 1879 W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss, 702 Market street, San Francisco-Sir [am truly grateful to you for the wonderful CURE your valuable truss has effected on my little boy. Your valuable truss has effected on my little boy. The double truss I purchased from you has PER-FECTLY CURED him of his painful rupture on both sides in a little over six months. The steel truss he had before I bought yours caused him cruel torture, and it was a happy day for us all when he laid it aside for the CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS. I am sure that all will be thenkful who Tavss. I am sure that all will be thankful who

are providentially led to give your truss a trial. You may refer any one to me on this subject Yours truly, WM. PERU,

638 Sacramento Street

This is to crtify that I have examined the son of Wm Peru, and find him PERFECTLY CURED of Hernia on both sides. L. DEXTER LYFORD, M. D.

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such an establishment, that she had once seen a very nice-looking young woman who offered herself for service, and being much pleased with her appearance had expressed a wish to he housekeepen that she should be engaged. But after a quasi-competitive examination of the

"What is it darling?"

In an instant her eyes were swimming in tears; and she shook her head, saying: "You will laugh at me it I tell you."

"I may laugh away your tears, I trust, Katie darling; but I'll promise not to laugh at you. Now tell me what troubles my own little girl?"

He drew it out of her; the story of the bone, her wish, and 'Squire Ellwood being the first to come under it; and concluded by saying: "Oh, Willie, why did you not come by as you went to town? Then you would have been the first."

"Why, Katie, I went early this morning. But never fear; if you will come, I'll take you away from a home. A knock at the door recalled dozen 'Squires, you dear, frightened her. She opened it to her mother, little bird," Willie said.

is far as the garden gate, where the incidents of the afternoon were talk-ed and laughed over-Mabel giving a humorous account of her perform-

mother, and the nearest neighbor. The young folks had grown up to-gether, and the union of Katie and Willie was looked forward to by both mothers with confidence and great pleasures. Still, there was no know will grow greater; I feared otherwise, and was impelled to gain

Willie laughed at it. But when the announcement came again and again, he declared, unless from Katie's lips, he would not believe it. So he went to her, she declaring it

must be the last time they should meet, and he avowing he would take her from the squire if at the very al-

"You are mine, Katie, and I cannot give you up. Why will you wreck the happiness of both? I know you are suffering, and I-" "Willie," she said, "stop. Say no more. This matter is decided. My

own feelings were not considered when I agreed to-" and her voice quivered; she could not speak those

words to Willie. "I chose between you and my father which I should make-miserable. That was it. I could not bear to think of you so. I dare not decide, against him. Willie is young and can bear it better, and in time anoth-

er will comfort him,' I said. And so it must be. Now go, Willie, far away for a while, until we shall both feel better. Good bye."

He sprang forward to catch her to his heart, but she fled from him and escaped to the next room, sending her mother to soothe him as best she

Preparations for the wedding were hastened. Three days before the one fixed for the marriage, Katie and her aunt stood watching the vessel that bore Willie away from his native land. As the poor girl turned to go in, Aunt Kitty saw the trembling lip, and, putting her arm about her, she said, "Oh, my darling, this is too cruel! They are breaking your heart, I know."

higher power."

The wedding day dawned brightly. Katie stood at the window watching the sun rise and thinking how many, many times it would go down ere she should return to her who handed her a letter. She knew He went away soon after. Katie the handwriting, and opened it with-accompanied him, with her sisters, out comment. It was dated the night out comment. It was dated the night

before, and read: My DARLING: Ever since, in baby tones, you lisped my name, I have loved you; yet the idea of ever winance in the hall—until Kate was at last won from her gloom. Willie Holden was the only son of an old and esteemed friend of Kate's

standard to measure the quantity. All i kno about good luk or bad luk iz

to somebody's else ackount. The man who is anxious on all

Every one expekts to be remembered after they are dead, but very few kan who are in trouble.' truly tell what for. "And the husband

Flattery iz an evidence ov a craven spirit; we never flatter those whom we but they told me he was so rough," exrespekt.

The Work of an Editor.

The London Times, in its obituary notice The London of the late Mr. Denver, thus specified of a daily character of the work of an editor of a daily paper. "The work of an editor can only be appreciated by those who have had the fortune to have had some little experience of it. The editor of a London daily news-paper is held answerable for every word in forty-eight and sometimes sixty columns. The merest slip of the pen, an epithet too The merest slip of the pen, an epithet too the some date, a name misspelt or a to some that they are a set of damn liars." Here was a short message for a said

obcure personage only too glad to seize the opportunity of showing himself, the misrepresentation of some passage perhaps incapable of interpretation, the most trifling offence to the personal or national susceptibility of those who do not even profess to care for the feelings of others may prove not only disagreeable but even costly errors; but they are among the east of the mistakes to which an editor is liable. of the mistakes to which an editor is liable. As it is impossible to say what a night may bring forth, and the most important in-telligence is apt to be the latest, it will often find him with none to share his responsi-bility, without advisers, and his colleagues either preengaged on other matters or no longer at hand. The editor must be on the spot till the paper is sent to the press

"No, no, aunt. This has hurt me badly, but 'tis not forever. If I had made my father miserable, I should fool it is made my father miserable, I should feel it in years to come. I cannot understand how it is that I am not more troubled, except that I am guided, and comforted, too, by a bigher power." were twelve hours ago, rnd wearied nature is putting in her gentle pleas. An editor cannot husband his strength for the night's cannot husband his strength for the night's battle with comparative repose in the solitude of a study or the free mess of green fields. He must see the world, con-verse with its foremost or busiest actors, be open to information, and on guard against error. All this ought to be horne in mind has these managements in that In mind by those who complain that journalism is not infallibly accurate, just and agreeable. Their complaints are like those of the court lord who found fault

with the disagreeable, necesities' of warfare."

The British Museum has recently purchased about one thousand terra cotta was one of the sovereigns intermediary between Cambyses and Darius. A frag-ment of another of these tablets con-tains the design of one of the gates of Babylon.

"I have a love-letter," said the servant derstanding between all parties. 'Squire Ellwood was Capt, Foster's near! Yet to night a feeling, not of stuff is yer ears whole ye rade it?"

Wade, who heard this good lady's story, was affected to tears herself, and placing this-our good luk we attribit to our her arm about the distressed sister's shrewdness, our bad luck we charge over waist, patted her on the head, and said:

form, a few exercises given; but the great aim will be to teach her the notes of cer-"There, there, don't grieve; I am sure ockashuns to tell all he knows iz pretty sure not to know all he tells. Every one expekts to be remembered and how deeply he feels always for those

> "And the husband of such a wife could not be otherwise than a good kind man, claimed the lady. "Who-me?" roared men.

"Yes, sir; you." "Damn them; they lie," cried old

Ben. "I know now they do, and that it is not

nished any one, and Mrs.as Wade turned his earnest face toward her and uttered these words she could not help smiling, though she had been

crying but a moment before. "Then you know this man to be really loyal?" said Wade. "He certainly is," replied the lady. "And he would not fight against the

Union under any circumstances whatever?

"Never! never! never!" "Then," said Wade, we must have him fight for it; not in the ranks, but as one of its best officers, I trust."

The lady had indeed made a friend worth having, and she went home with a light heart. There was nore joy that night in an ex-army officer's house than there had been for many a day. Mr. Wade learned, as many others had done, the place had been filled and the new officer confirmed. Just here where

done, the place had been filed and the new officer confirmed. Just here, where almost any other man could have stopped, Wade began to work. The officer had held the position of Major in the service, and as there was no vacant majority to which he could be appointed, Wade tried to find him a captaincy. Not even a lieutenancy was vacant, so the War Department folks said, but Wade one day incidentally learned there was a vacant lieutenant-coloneley, and without the slightest hesitation urged his man

was made a lieutenant-colovel. An attempt to defeat his confirmation was made, but Wade defeated it and had him triumphantly confirmed.-Philadelphia

to the London Times whenever such a thing happens he writes as follows: "It has occurred to me that it might be of some help and comfort to those obliged to be out at night in the fogs now visit-ing us if the inhabitants of the houses would light the gas in their rooms and leave the blinds up." to the fact that half a barrel of cussed-

The city of Scranton, Pa., is built over

If a girl who finds she can sing a little asks for some lessons from an ordinary teacher, we know pretty well what will be done: there may be, just as a matter of

Atlantic Monthly.

tain songs, so as to provide her with a small repertory for social exhibition. This, however, is rather teaching music than singing, and the same may be said of

the large number of classes for vocal performance in parts, where nothing is attempted beyond attention to the pitch of the notes used, and the time they are sung in. If we go a little further and include the cases where the teachers en-deavor to give their pupils some idea of style, we about exhaust the category of word instruction which is common in

vocal instruction which is common in private circles, and we need not wonder at the fact that, to educated judges, ordi-nary amateur singing, when it is not offen-

sive is, at all events, wretchedly poor. To learn to sing, in the proper sense of the word, is quite a different thing from learning songs; the voice is an instrument, the capabilities of which in many respects, transcend those of any other known, and the cultivation of the voice, and of the singer's power over it, so as to use it to the best advantage, requires not only careful and judicious training, but long, hard, and laboring maxim. It is consecutive laborious practice. It is, consequently, only among the professional ranks that we are accustomed to expect thoroughly

good singing, and even here, whether from deficient education, imperfect powers or defective taste, it is not often that what we expect is really found.—Nature.

A MARRIAGE PROCESSION IN NAZAREEH While we were resting under some olive trees to-day a marriage procession passed us. It was led by about fifty men, in their best clothes, mounted and armed, who were escorting a bride home. Some of these men played upon curious musical instruments. In their midst sat the bride, astride upon a white caparisoned horse, led by a man in flowing robes. Her wonderful garments were stiff with enbroidery, and she was were still with enbroidery, and she was laden with magnificent jewels. She wore the usual jacket, shirt, tunic, fall, and loose trousers, and was attended by four very ugly old hags of bridesmaids, who were nearly as smart as herself. But these an ique damsels(or dames) were distinguished by extraordinary head-dresses, com-posed of rolls of silver coins about the size of a florin, piled up like the money on a money changer's counter, and arranged around the front of a sort of cap, something of the shape of a great sausage. The procession included a host of women and children, and the rear was brought up by a solitary camel, bearing a huge scarlet and green box aloft, which box contained the bride, s trousseau. The journey was a long one and to beguile the tedism they sang songs and played upon their queer musi cal instruments, and every time they came to ever so small a plateau beside the rocky path, the men broke out of the order of march and held a sort of miniature

Press. A brilliant "idea" has struck one of those British persons who always write to the London Times whenever such a thing harmonic and held a sort of miniature tournaments, performing all sorts of intricate evolutions. They would tilt at one another with their long lances, and fire off their long guns. Now and then one of them would detach himself from

ness is frequently bound in a two quart boy has never been explained.

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