TERMS: (COIN.) 82 50

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Three Months,

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 Will also buy and sell City Property and Farm March 20, 1879.

J. K. WEBBER.

Main St., Corvallis, Oregon, DEALER IN

Stoves, Ranges, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS.

HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE,

Constantly on hand, the RICHMOND RANGE, BONANZA COOK STOVE, VECTA PARLOR STOVE.

J. R. BRYSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

All business will receive prompt attention.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY. Corvallis, July 14, 1879.

J. W. RAYBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

(ORVALUS, : : 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,

CORVALLIN, . . OREGON.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS of the State. Special attention given to matters in Probate. Collections will receive prompt and careful attention. Office in the Court

DR F. A. VINCENT. DENTIST. CORVALLIS . CREGON.

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.

15:34f

C. R. FARRA, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE-OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 14-26tf

G. GRAWFORD. -DEALER IN-

WATCHES.

CLOCKS,

JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE,

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

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO.,

CORVALLIS . . . OREGON

-DEALERS IN-

Drugs, Paints, MEDICINES.

CHEMICALS, DYB STUFFS.

OILS,

GLASS

PUTTY.

PURE WINES AND L'OUGHS

-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

or Physicians' Prescriptions fare-

Corvalliz Gazette.

VOL. XVII.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1880. CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Corvailis Lodge No I4, F. & A. M. Holds stated Communications on Wednesday or or preceding each full moon. Brethren in good standing cordially invited to attend. By orde W. M.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Barnum Lodge No. 7, I. O. O. F. 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.

F. A. CHENOWETH. F. M. JOHNSON.

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

ALLEN & WOODWARD. Druggists

September 4, 1879.

and

Apothecaries, P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Have a complete stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OIL,

BLASS, ETC., ETC.

School Pooks stationeny, &c.

We buy for Cash, and have choice of the FRESHEST and PUREST Drugs and Medicines the market affords. Prescriptions accurately prepared at half the usual rates. 2May16:18tf

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 Millinery Goods, Dress Trimmings, Etc.,

Agency for Mme. Demorest's reliable

Woodcock & Baldwin

25apr16:17tf

(Successors to J. R Bayley & Co,) KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE

Heavy and Shelf Hardware, Livery, 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.
Also agents for Knapp, Burrell & Co.,
for the sale of the best and latest im-FARM MACHINERY.

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

ST. LOUIS CHARTER OFK STOVES the BEST IN THE WORLD. Also the Norman Range, and many other patterns, in all sizes and styles.

Particular attention paid to Farmers' wants, and the supplying extras for Farm Machinery, and all information as to such articles, furnished cheerfully, on applica-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 stock, before going elsewhere. Satisfac-tion guaranteed. WOOKCOCK & BALDWIN. Corvallis, May, 12, 1879. 14:4tf

REES HAMLIN.

DRAYACE! DRAYAGE!

EMMETT F. WRENN.

Hamlin & Wrenn, Propr's.

HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM Salem with a new truck, and having leased the barn formerly occupied by James Eglin, we are now prepa ed to de all kinds of

DRAYING AND HAULING, either in the city or country, at the lowest living rates. Can be found at the old truck stand. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. Corvallis, Dec. 27, 1878.

J C. MORELAND, (CITY ATTORNEY.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW PORTLAND, . . OREGON.

OFFICE---Monastes' Brick, First street between Morrison and Yambill. 14:380 THE STAR BAKERY.

HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR. Family Supply Store! Groceries,

ries,
Bread,
Cakes,
Pies,
Candies,
Toys, Always on Hand.

"UNE DAME SEULE."

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES!

HAVE FARMS, (Improved and unimproved,) STORES and MILL PROPERTY, very desirable,

FOR SALE.

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

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 Write (with stamps to prepay postage).

R. A. BENSELL,

Newport, Benton county, Oregon 16:2tf H. E. HARRIS, One door South of Graham & Hamilton's,

CORVALLIS, . . OREGON.

GROCERIES. PROVISIONS,

-AND-Dry Goods

Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1878. DRAKE & GRANT.

MERCHANT TAILORS. CORVALLIS, - - - OREGON. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE

and well selected stock of Cloth, viz:

West of England Broad
Cloths, rench (assimeres,
cotch Tweeds, and
American suitings, Which we will make up to order in the most approved and tashiomble 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

or stock. DRAKE & GRANT.
Corvallis, April 17, 1879. 16:16tf Boarding and Lodging.

Philomath, Benton Co , Oregon

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

GEORGE KISOR. Philomath, April 28, 1879.

CORVALLIS

... AND... SALE STABLE,



Main St., Corval is, Oregon.

SOL. KING. - Porpr.

OWNING BOTH BARNS I AM PREPARED

to offer superior accommodations in the ery 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 BIRE. Particular attention Paid to Boarding

ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1879.

A MONTH guaranteed. Twelve dollars a day made at home by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time, Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

S66 A WEEK in your own town and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free \$6 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO. Portland, Maine.

FRANKLIN CAUTHORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON,

Corvaille, 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.

We were nearing the Christmas holidays and had planned all sorts of festivities; gifts and games for the children, a Christmas tree, dancing and all that, when my brother received a letter which summoned him to England. He would be absent from Paris several days—would return Christmas morning, or at the earliest the night before. His two boys, one eight, the other ten, had been left at Stuttgard in the family of a learned professor who charged himself with their instruction. My brother had arranged to go for the children to bring them to Paris for the holidays, when this unforeseen demand upon him made the carrying out of the plan impossible. We talked ing out of the plan impossible. We talked the matter over at the breakfast table, thinking of this and that way of getting the boys home. It was out of the question their mother's going for them—she could not be spared from the little ones at home. It was an emergency, and I found courage to suit the occasion. I am convinced heroines are made—not born.

heroines are made—not born.

"I will go to Stuttgard and fetch home the boys," I said.

My brother looked up, astonished.

"You go to Stuttgard alone!"

"Yes, I will go to Stuttgard."

"Mais, mais," began his wife.

"Don't say a word. I want to go. I know the road; it is all plain and simple; the said of it will be a pleasent excursion. I will leave here in the morning, spend the night with the professor and his good wife, and the next morning, with a nephew under each arm, I will take the train for Paris.

Oh! I shall enjoy it ever so much." My brother and his wife were persistent in their efforts to dissuade, but I overruled every objection and, as a result, I found myself one fine morning in a train going

I has one companion at the begining— a lady with her maid and a Spanish poodle. From Paris to Strasbourg not a word pass ed the lips of mistress or maid; silentium was the order. The lady was stoutish in figure and a good deal encumbered with hgure and a good deal encumbered with wraps; she was fresh in color with pale, hay-colored hair partly concealed by the white Shetland scarf with which her maid had replaced the bonnet that was carefully bestowed in the rack above. The maid was tall, thin, with wide-open eyes, in every way the opposite from the lady. Her black, scanty vestments cling-ing to her scantily-made person made her a contrast indeed to the rather corpu-

At 9 o'clock we reached the station at Stuttgard, and I confess I felt a little the worse for wear, as my breakfast had been but a cup of coffee at Strasbourg I had made the slenderest sort of repast. My hope buoyed me up. I should soon be at home with the brave professor and his kind-hearted wife, and in the warmth of their welcome and in the warmth of their welcome and in the joy of seeing our dear boys I should forget how dreary it has been during the last four or five hours of the way, with the dark and some other disagreeables that I have not set down. I found a cap at the station. I mentioned the street and number. There seemed to be some needless delay in start-tng, especially as the driver saw fit to leave his horse and vehicle while he ran off to speak with a comrade. The house I sought I remembered to have been not far from the station, but the way by which it was reached on this occasion seemed interminable. I peered out from time to time, in search of some familiar object or

land-mark to help me to guess where I To shorten the story, as I would have the journey—the carriage stopped. I got out with my wraps and hand bag; paid my cabman; stepped toward the door, saw that it was unfamiliar; looked around and found that it was in a region altogether

It was -strass, it was No. 10, but not '10 A.' I held my breath for a moment, then recovered, and re-entered the cab; 10 A was a new house at the other end of the street, and we soon reached it. I recognized it by a tree before the door—leafless now—but with the same twisted trunk. I was surprised when the cabman demanded another fare, but paid it and bade him good night as civiliy as I could as I mounted the steps to the house I remembered.

The house as I had seen it in the autumn

The house as I had seen it in the autumn I had thought almost shabby in its characterless newness—but now it was the House Beautiful. I rang gently, once, and again. The third time I pulled vigorously, for the cabman had mounted to his seat, and I begun to regard him as a friend, though I knew he might prove a costly one. The door opened and the haus meister put fourth his head. What did I want, he asked.

"Prof Fersten."

The head protruded a little further, then a hand reached out, and a little lamp in it was waved two or three times before my face.
"Do you want to see Prof. Fersten?
He's sone to Paris."
I gasped.

"His wife-Mme Fersten." "Gone to Augsburg-will be back next

The cabman had gathered up his reins, was making a preparatory chirping to his horses. I shouted to him to stop. I learned that the professor had gone, with my two nephews, to Paris, and his wife to visit her friends. There was no one in the apartment. Whether this intelligence was conveyed to me in a few words or many,

I do not know. I turned away.

"Madame surely knows it is the custom to reward the haus meister when he is called upon at a late hour!" Madame did know, and she put a half-franc into the outstretched hand. I re-

"You must take me to some hotel."
"Which, madame?"
I did not think to ask the haus meister to

yes, they had a room! and a woman who had evidently been suddenly roused from her slumbers took a light to show me to it. We passed first through a room, where at two or three tables, men were playing cards—as I saw through almost blinding smoke—then through a kitchen where a maedchen with her head on a table was soundly sleeping and where a small black dog came out from somewhere to growl at me—then across a stone passage. It was a small, low room we found, with a porcelain stove that occupied considerable space, a short bed, a chair, a wash-tand and two trunks. The room had that forlorn air of tidiness that a room may have that is never occupied. The bed was covered with a handsome enough knit cover, and the window-curtains were crocheted. The floor was bare but clean.

There were two colored French lithographs on the walls—heads and shoulders of blandly smiling women. On the top of the stove was a pile of bed—cloths, with which the woman made the bed with a dexterity that surprised me, she was so heavy-looking. I ventured to try my limited German on her by asking if I could have my tea and some hot rolls and butter brought to my room, for I felt the need of establishing a connection with need of establishing a connection with somebody in my dreary condition. The woman evidently did not understand me, though she responded "Ja, Ja." Her du-ties quickly over she bade me good-night, and lighting a crumb of a candle that she found amonng other crumbs in her apron

found amonn other crumbs in her apron pocket, departed.

How desolate I felt! Tired, hungry, sleepy, and not a little nervous at the prospect of spending the night in such unpromising quarters. But I determined to begin well by making myself a little tidy for my tea. I soon found that I had counted without my host, or had no host to count on. My washstand contained a hand basin, but no ever and so no water. I hand basin, but no ewer, and so no water. I must wait till my tea was brought for there was no bell to my room. I tried to be amused at the situation, to see it in its must be owned that she was eminently de be amused at the situation, to see it in its ludicrous aspect, but I was so cold that any attempt at a smile must prove a fearful grimace. I shivered so that I could not sit still and I got up and tried to pace around my little circle. The clock struck 11. I waited a while longer for my tea, my teeth chattered with cold and dread of the long night before me. At length I consequent in the long night before me. At length I consequent as well as a smile must be owned that she was eminently as son siecle. Dickens was not very tole-rant of any form of sensibility, and his wife's hysterics 'gave' on his nerves past endurance. This alone, all scandal not rupture and final parting.

The domestic discomforts of David 11. I waited a while longer for my tea, my teeth chattered with cold and dread of the long night before me. At length I took my candle and sallied out into the passage to try if possible to call some one to serve me, for I was sadly in need of the mistress. Things happened there

underfined noise that I was glad to try to shut out. With suspense and some anxiety the minutes dragged, but at length the clock on some near tower struck 12. I gave up all hopes of even an apology for a supper and decided to make the best of it. There was no lock on my door, and no way of fastening it, so I made a barri
On examination. it struck the person adcade before it by piling one trunk on the other and putting my chair on that in a way that any pressure ou the door from the outside would throw it to the ground. I could not think of going regularly to bed under the circumstances, but I lay down on it and over myself a big, over-stuffed couvre pied, which fell to the floor the moment I dropped asleep. That, however, must have been near morning for I counted several of the hours as they struck, and my spluttering candle had burnt itself out leaving only a suggestive odor I

self out, leaving only a suggestive odor I would gladly have been rid of.

At length a gray morning made itself visible, and as soon as I could see I made my way to the lower regions. still dark, where I found the man of the night before with a lantern in his hand. An old woman was called and a fire lighted in the kitchen stove, where I watched the brewing of my coffee while I warmed myself. I did not criticise my bread which I ate with a compote of stewed pears and mustard—
for the butter was an indignity—nor my
account neither—though it was exorbitant
—and when the morning train came up
from Munich I was the first to enter.

I was alone in my compartment—that for "lone woman," and the excessive cold aggravated my general wretchedness.

No notice was taken of me by anyone, and I got safely to Strasbourg, nursing my physical discomfort. At Strasbourg the officers of the train were changed, and I became an object of interest and attention two of the guards—one a big middle-aged man with half gray side whiskers, the other younger, a tall, stooping individual, who smiled in at my window on every occasion, with light blue eyes of most

How uncomfortable those two mer made me! At the second station after Strasbourg the elder of the two demanded of me my passport. I replied that I had none—that none was necessary on a jour-ney from Stuttgard to Paris. At this the younger was informed that my name was Gretchen, but it was impossible to say to which part of Germany I belonged. At the next station I was asked for my visiting card, with my Paris destination. I produced it while the old man watched with evident enjoyment my apparent dis-

As we approached Paris the miles seem As we approached Paris the miles seemed longer. The train I knew would arrived after dark and—but I will not follow the thoughts of fancies that, stimulated by my fears, filled my mind. At X. the train stopped, and I saw my two persecutors looking down toward me, and, O, joy! I saw on the platform of the station my good old friend Mr. C—.tranquilly smoking a cigarette. I waved my 'hand-kerchief—I shouted:

"O Monsient' Monsient C.!" "O Monsieur! Monsieur C.!"

a coming Perseus with more delight than
I did this old friend of my childhood.
My shout attracted his attention; he was soon at my side. "Why, Marie, where are you coming from—where have you been?"

NO. 23.

pearance, represented the landlord. O, all but wisdom and goodness he is very I have just read him this account of a journey to and from Paris, and he responds with "And that was the day you offered yourself to me—asked me, in short, to

marry you."

"Aad," I replied, "it is a dreadful thing to be 'un dame scule.' "—[Spring.ield Republican.

Dickens and his Wife Again. The manifest fact that everything near or remote about the late Charles Dickens is yet a source of interest in America must be my excuse for quoting in extenso from the Boulevard a series of paragraphs—"inside" paragraphs I sup-pose they call them—concerning poor Mrs. Dickens. One has abundant reason so know that the writer is well informed. The Boulevard, I may observe, is a society paper printed in English, and published in Paris for circulation there, and also on this side of the channel. It has a large and steadily increasing circulation. The proprietor is a lady named Burke, and the editor, conjuintly with home of the confidence of the jointly with her, is Clifford Millage, a land in Ireland (over a fifth of the Paris correspondent of considerable continental experience. Now for the para of those best capable of indiging of

graphs:
"The novelist, being of all men the greatest admirer of the useful virtues in women, of course chose a wife for good looks and good nature alone. She belonged to a generation in which hysterics and attacks of nerves were indulged in by all women as a matter of course whenever the affairs of life seemed grievous to them; they were dowdy, slow. strictly feminine, and laudably innocent of æsthetics; but the love of excitement inseparable from human nature, foundits vent in fits of screams and tears.

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 string in a large, scarled, circular to serve me, for I was sadly in need of something refreshing. I crept noiselessly along the unlighted corridor to the head of the stairs and began to decend when the door suddenly opened below me and let out upon the passage two or three such sinister looking individuals that I quickly returned breathless to my room. To my door there came up the sound of shuffling definance at the darrison during definance at the darrison darrison defect and excited voices and a good deal of share of public patronage solicited. Give us a state of public patronage solicited in the rather corpulation of something refreshing. I crept noiselessly along the unlighted corridor to the head of the stairs and began to decend when the door suddenly opened below me and let out upon the passage two or three such sinister looking individuals that I quickly returned breathless to my room. To my door there came up the sound of shuffling feet and excited voices and a good deal of underlying definance at the darrison at the darrison at the control of the stairs and began to decend when the door suddenly opened below me and let out upon the passage two or three such sinister looking individuals that I quickly returned breathless to my room. To my door there came up the sound of shuffling definance at the darrison at the darrison of its mistress. Things happened there something refreshing. I crept noiselessly along the unlighted corridor to the head of the stairs and began to decend when the door suddenly opened below me and let out upon the passage two or three such sinister looking in individuals that I quickly returned breathless to my room. To my door there came up the of its mistress. Things happened there On examination, it struck the person addressed that the dinner was served upon a sheet. Far more trying to the guests, however, than any little eccentricity was the strong language with which the host received the conventional blunders

> er-in-law were absolutely without foundation. She was happily exempt from in the surrounding competition for the weakness of her time, never had hysterics, and always kept brown paper parcels and pieces of string out of view of the ferociously orderly master of the house. Whether the course she took was altogether sisterly may be questioned, but its usefulness and self-sacrifice can hardly be a matter of doubt.

The brothers Dickens were not fitted for the holy estate. Nevertheless they all rushed young into the bonds. Of four, only one lived with his wife. Private separation, the divorce court and flight to America put an end to the mar-

How to Get a Dinner.

A gentleman who had traveled about pretty extensively was greatly perplexed to understand how it was that other persons were waited upon ignored and could scarcely obtain a ductiveness of the country.-London square meal -complain to the waiter as he might. At last his eyes were opened to the dodge of feeing the waiter liberally, and being of an ingenious turn of mind he determined hotel he dined at he took his seat very pompously at the table, and took out a well filled pocket-book, extracting therefrom a ten-dollar bill, which he laid on the white cloth beside his plate, and placed his goblet upon it. In an instant, almost, he was surrounded by waiters, who seemed to vie with each other in attentions. Every wish was anticipated and all the delicacies of the kitchen and pantry were placed before him in tempting array. Having

"Do you see that bill?" "Oh, yes, sir," they all exclaimed

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and must be paid for upon expiration. No charge for publisher's affidavit of publication Yearly advertisements on liberal terms Professional Cards, (I square) \$12 per annum All notices and advertisements intended for publication should be handed in by noon or

Irish Waste Land.

In the review which appeared in our last issue of the able and valuable article of O'Connor Power, M. P., in this month's Nineteenth Century, you refer to some points of objection in the proposal he makes for the "expropriation and reclamation of the waste lands of Ireland." As his ideas upon this important economic question happen to more fully elaborate the rough outlines of a similar scheme suggested by me in a letter which appeared in the Spectator of September 20, 1879, I trust you will accord me the privilege of explaining with more minuteness those apparent blots which you condemn as

In reply to your question as to the extent of culturable land, I have to

mpracticable.

remark that by the most recent returns there are 4,653,551 acres of absolutely waste and unproductive total area). The unanimous opinion of those best capable of judging of the natural capabilities of the soil and the relative difficulty of its improvement, calculate that at the owest possible estimate over 2,000,-000 acres are capable of easy and profitable reclamation. Such was the opinion of the Parliamentary Commission, and such is the judgment of every experienced agriculturist. By alloting this extent of now waste land in twenty-acre parcelments to the landless laboring population or dependent cottier class, over 100,000 families or 500,000 persons would be comfortably and wisely provided for, who would thereby cease to be an incumbrance as paupers or a disturbance as agitators. If the problematic claims of a proprietorial class who nobly kept these lands waste since by "traud or force," they became possessed of them, and who religiously intend maintaining them in the same condition, be disregarded and uncom-pensated, the subsequent cost of drainage and thorough reclamation, and even the initial expense of building a house, providing implements, seed and food for the first year, would be an average rent for twenty acres of £5 a year for the first three years, and £14 for thirty-two years, being for principal and interest about 5 per cent. on the original advance. The encouraging incentive that at the end of that term, or sooner if he purchase the rent-charge, the occupier of that annually improving holdng would be its sole and absolute owner, would nerve his arm and quicken his brain to ceaseless labor and constant toil. With the characof the poor little hostess.

Miss Hogarth took her sister's place in the household by reason of her order, briskness and managing powers. The world's suspicions of her and her broth-be deprived of the accumulating fruits of his endeavors. Of course, land, and the conviction of the unreor a fool would dream of evasion or repudiation. The consequences that would follow are sufficient to deter any from such a course, and the experience of the working of the Church act clearly proves the honesty of intention and ambition of aim on the part of the Irish peasant to fully and expeditiously clear away the debt, when regulated upon such intelligent principles. As the waste lands are a "common commodity," their allotment as suggested in twenty-acre applotments would more evenly distribute the population, promptly and well served at the lessen the national weight of pauper-hotels, while he was almost entirely ism, and increase the general pro-

Spectator, December 9th. THE EFFECT OF COFFEE AGAIN .- Dr. Richardson, the eminent English scientist, in respect to the popular notion that coffee is an unhealthy beverage, that it to improve upon the plan. The next keeps up a constant irritation of the hotel he dined at he took his seat stomach, and brings on depression of spirits, etc. There was a great deal of truth in that statement, says the doctor, as coffee cannot be taken in excess withas coffee cannot be taken in excess without producing dyspepsia and irritation,
but moderately used it is an invigorating, healthful and wholesome drink,
bringing a man's best energies into play.
The quantity taken, however, must not
be large, and should be good. Dr. Bock,
of Leipsic, another celebrated scientist,
says: "The nervousness and peevishness of our times are chiefly attributable
to tee and coffee; the digestive organs of to tea and coffee; the digestive organs of confirmed coffee drinkers are in a state of fared as sumptuously as a prince—to the envy of many of the guests—he took up the greenback, and, beckoning to the nearest waiter, was immediately besieged by half a dozen or so. Holding the bill in one hand, he pointed to it with the other and inquired of the crowd:

"The triangle of the drinkers are in a state of the chronic derangement, which reacts on the brain producing fretful and lachrymose moods. Ladies addicted to strong coffee have a characteristic temper, which I might describe as a mania for acting the persecuted saint. Cocoa and chocolate is neutral in its psychic effects, and is really the most harmless of our fashionable drinks."

An "old turkey raiser," who has been experimenting as to the effect of charcoal "Which, madame?"

I did not think to ask the haus meister to recommend me one, and I do not believe he could have in his then stupid condition. I suddenly remembered my brother had spent a night in Stuttgard once—the hotel was near the station. I did not know the name, but the cabman did. We found it—or a substitute. I paid "thrice the fare," as did the grateful stranger to the boatman it Uhland's verses.

An unkempt man—a stable boy in ap
"Which, madame?"

Don't ask me anything. Come into this compartment; I can't stay alone any longer. "Then take a good look at it," he replied, "for you will never see it again."

Saying which he departed, leaving the waiters aghast.

"I am astonished my dear young lady, at your sentiments; you make me start!" "Well, sir, I've been waiting for you to start for the last hour."

The light by which I write this shines on the beautiful face and gray hair of the good man I have referred to.

In years he is twenty my senior, but in