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All notices and advertisements intended for publication should be handed in by noon on Wednesday.

SOCIETIES.

A. F. AND A. M. Corvallis Lodge, No. 14, A. F. and A. M., meets on Wednesday evening, on or preceding full moon.

CHURCH DIRECTORY. BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES—Preaching every second and fourth Sabbath in each month at the College Chapel, by the Rev. F. P. Davidson.

ATTORNEYS. M. S. WOODCOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Corvallis, Oregon.

KELSA & KEESEE, Attorneys-at-Law, Corvallis, Oregon.

CHENOWETH & JOHNSON, Attorneys-at-Law, Corvallis, Oregon.

C. MADDEN, Attorney at Law, Corvallis, Oregon.

E. HOLTGATE, Attorney-at-Law, Corvallis, Oregon.

PHYSICIANS. F. A. JOHNSON, Physician, Surgeon, and Electrician.

T. V. B. EMBREE, M. D., Physician & Surgeon.

G. R. FARRA, M. D., Physician & Surgeon.

MISCELLANEOUS. J. H. NORRIS, WAGON MAKER, Philomath, Oregon.

F. J. HENDRICHSON, Boot and Shoe Maker, Philomath, Oregon.

F. J. ROWLAND, Blacksmith & Wagonmaker, Philomath, Oregon.

MOORE & SPENCER, Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Cutting, Hot and Cold Baths.

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CORVALLIS, OREGON, SEPT. 22, 1882.

NO. 39.

W. C. Crauford, JEWELER. KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A LARGE assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc.

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

Groceries, Provisions, AND DRY GOODS.

CENTRAL OREGON ESTATE AGENCY, Head Office adjoining the Postoffice, Corvallis, Oregon.

C. W. PHILBRICK, GENERAL Contractor and Bridge Builder, Corvallis, Oregon.

E. H. TAYLOR, DENTIST. The oldest established Dentist and the best outfit in Corvallis.

HUTTON & HILLIARD, BLACKSMITHING AND Carriage and Buggy Ironing, Done Neatly.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY. Corvallis, Oregon.

OCcidental HOTEL, Corvallis, Oregon. CANAN & GIBLIN, PROPRIETORS.

THE OCCIDENTAL is a new building, newly furnished, and is first class in all its appointments.

RATES LIBERAL. Stages leave the hotel for Albany and Yaquina Bay Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

THE YAQUINA HOUSE! Is now prepared to accommodate travelers IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS FOR ONLY 25 CENTS. HORSE FEED Constantly on hand, at the LOWEST LIVING RATES.

J. W. HANSON, MERCHANT TAILOR, Next door North of Post Office, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Pantalons made to order of Oregon Goods for \$7.50. English Goods, \$11. French, \$14. Suits from \$30 to \$60.

Cleaning and Repairing done at Reasonable Rates.

LEGAL.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Aug. 19, 1882.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE FOLLOWING named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Benton county at Corvallis, Oregon, on

MONDAY, SEPT. 25, 1882. viz: Frank Bennett, Dredgment D. S. No. 3722, for the S. E. quarter of Sec. 14, T. 12, S. R. 7, W.

Administratrix of the estate of John Jessup, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order of sale duly made by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Benton county, on the 24th day of November 1881, at the regular November term 1881 of said court, and duly entered of said court, directing and commanding me, Nancy A. Jessup, administratrix of said estate, to sell at public auction, according to law, all the right, title, interest and estate that the said John Jessup, deceased, had at the time of his death, to-wit: All of the east half of the northwest quarter and the west half of the northeast quarter of Sec. 10, T. 12, S. R. 7, W.

SAUNDY A. JESSUP, Administratrix of the estate of John Jessup, deceased. Dated this 23rd day of August 1882.

In the name of the State of Oregon. To all whom it may concern, notice is hereby given that the undersigned, John Burnett and M. S. Woodcock, residents and householders and property holders of the City of Corvallis, in Benton county, Oregon, and who are the exclusive owners of Block No. seven in the county addition to said City of Corvallis, each owning the following parts thereof to-wit: The east half of lot one, two, eleven and twelve in said block No. seven, and the west half of lot one, two, eleven and twelve in said block No. seven, and that there is an alley about fourteen feet in width and about three hundred feet in length, extending north and south through said block of lots which alley is bounded on the east by said lots one, two, three, four, five and six and said lots by said lots seven, eight, nine, and ten, and on the west by the 18th day of August, 1882, at the regular meeting of said City their petition in writing, duly signed by them, praying, and thereby petitioning, the said Common Council of said City, Corvallis, Oregon, to grant the prayer of said petition and vacate said alley.

Real Estate for Sale. Will sell a farm of 478 acres for less than \$18 per acre, being one of the choicest and best farms in Benton county, situated 1 1/2 miles from Corvallis, 1 1/2 miles from a good school, in one of the best neighborhoods in the state with church privileges handy.

NERVOUS DEBILITY. A Sure Cure Guaranteed. DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, specific for Hysteria, Neuritis, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhoea, Impotence, Involuntary emissions, premature old age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One bottle will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment; one dollar above, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. GUARANTEE REFUND.

S. MATHISEN, BUGGY, CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKER. REPAIRING DONE AT REASONABLE RATES. All work warranted. Shop across the street opposite Messenger & Spedding's blacksmith shop. CORVALLIS, OREGON.

PORTER, SLESSINGER & CO., Manufacturers and Jobbers of THE CELEBRATED IRON CLAD BOOT & SHOE.

These Goods are Warranted not to Rip. All Genuine have the "IRON CLAD" stamped thereon. 117 Battery Street, San Francisco, Cal. GOODS FOR SALE AT MAX FRIENDLY'S Corvallis, Oregon.

LEGAL. BLANK. FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

A MOTHER'S VOICE.

There's made in a mother's voice, More sweet than breezes sighing; There's kindness in a mother's glance, Too pure for ever dying.

There's love within a mother's breast, So deep his overflowing, And care for those she calls her own, That's ever, ever growing.

There's anguish in a mother's tear, When farwell fondly taking, That so the heart of pity moves, Its scarcely keeps from breaking.

And when a mother kneels to Heaven, And for her child is praying, O, who shall half the fervor tell That burns in all she's saying!

A mother! how her tender arms Can soothe the breast of sadness, And through the gloom of life once more Bid shine the sun of gladness.

A mother! when, like evening's star, Her course hath ceased before us, From her better world regards us still, And watches fondly o'er us.

The Ploughman. "There is nothing in ploughing the fields to make men cross, cruel and crabbed." So says some one whose occupation does not lead him to follow a plow through new ground where rugged stumps abound and rebounding roots try their powers on sensitive shin bones, where yellow jackets and bumble bees claim pre-emption rights and start the ploughman in one direction and horses and plow in another, and where, when everything else is lovely, copper snakes spit their venom and rattlesnakes shake defiant andal appendages at the lonely ploughman.

Let the mild mannered author of the above extract follow the plow from breaking up "till laying by time" and occasionally get the fretted edge of a corn blade drawn across his cheek, nose or eye ball, in addition to perils from sudden lurches of the plow in contact with stumps; perils from returning roots; perils from snakes, yellow jackets, etc., and then when his crops are maturing and full of promise discover his neighbor's stock holding high carnival in his cornfield. (A farmer heard a preacher discourse on the mild manners a farmer should cultivate toward deprecatory stock in his fields. That night he was aroused from his slumbers to find his own predatory cow running riot in a favorite corn patch. After chasing the bovine round and round in the dark and over the maturing corn, meditating the while to some extent, on the morning's discourse, he at last exclaimed, "Blame your old hide. I wish that preacher had you.")

Let the mild mannered writer quoted above, after chasing cattle from his fields or swine from his garden, then go to his melon patch to refresh his wearied self with a choice melon sheltered from the sun and hid from view by grass and weeds cleverly spread over it, and discover that somebody has been there since he's been gone, and taken that and sundry other choice melons, and that somebody a thief, then let him return to his house, seize his pen and write a cursory view of the shady side of a ploughman's life. If it does not turn out to be a cursory view, both his spouse and the printer may be thankful. Still there is no profit in wrath and profane adjectives on the part of the farmer, and it is well to subdue his temper and control his tongue on all occasions.

Who Should Keep Bees? It is the man or woman that is not afraid of them, enjoys their company, and never becomes so engrossed in other business but that they can attend to them punctually, just when they need attention, and who have sense enough to help them in their labors rather than retard them. They should be kept at rural or country homes, away from all noise and commotion; and even at our county homes they should be kept as far away from all cider presses and fruit driers as possible, for they both mean death to bees. Is the imported superior to our native black bee? In many respects they are, as from their construction they can gather honey from a number of blossoms that the black bee cannot reach, and their size enables them to gather more honey in the same time. Then they are not near so excitable. Why, even the queen of the much-dreaded hybrid, on opening their hive, will go right on with depositing her eggs while the black queen seems all excitement. Can our country be overstocked with bees? It is with them just as it is with other stock, or even with the human family.

Large Dealer.

Geo. M. Casey of Clinton, Missouri, one of the firm of Casey, Adair & Salmon, near Colorado City, was in our city last Wednesday, and paid us quite a visit.

His firm has shipped from their ranch near Colorado City, up to the 1st of August, 1,400 bees, which netted \$25 per head. Last spring they offered these cattle at \$25 per head, but could not find a purchaser at that time, by which they saved the snug little sum of \$14,000. This firm will brand on the above ranch during the present season 7,000 calves, which to say the least, is an annual income of \$70,000. We suggested to our friend Casey that yield less fever was at Matamoros, but he assured us that he had no fears of it whatever; said he had quit fleeing from diseases since his hasty flight last spring from smallpox near his ranch. He looks well and is happy. Long may he flourish. He and his associates are gentlemen of the first water, and we are glad to number them among our friends.—Texas Live Stock Journal.

Wanted Folliteness. A man came into the office on Thursday with a black eye, a strip of court plaster across his cheek, one arm in a sling, and as he leaned on a crutch and wiped the perspiration away from around his forehead with a red cotton handkerchief, he asked if the editor was in. Being answered in the affirmative, he said—

"Well, I want to stop my paper," and he sat down on the edge of a chair as though it might hurt it. "Scratch my name right off. You are responsible for my condition."

"Can it be possible?" we inquired. "Yes," said he; "I'm a farmer and keep cows. I recently read an article in your paper about a dairyman's convention, where one of the mottoes over the door was, 'Treat your cow as you would a lady;' and the article said it was contended by our best dairymen that a cow treated in a polite, gentlemanly manner, as though she were a companion, would give twice as much milk."

"The plan seemed feasible to me, I had been a hard man with my stock, and thought maybe that was one reason my cows always dried up when butter was 40 cents a pound, and gave plenty of milk when butter was only 15 cents a pound. I decided to adopt your plan, and treat a cow as I would a lady."

I had a cow that had never been very much milked on me, and I decided to commence on her, and the next morning after I read your devilish paper I put on my Sunday suit and a white plug hat I bought the year Greeley ran for President, and I went to the barn to milk. I noticed the old cow looked bashful and frightened, but taking off my hat and bowing politely I said, "Madam, excuse the seeming impropriety of the request, but will you do me the favor to hoist?" At the same time I tapped her gently on the flank with my plug hat. Putting the tin pail under her I sat down on the milking stool.

"Did she hoist?" said we, rather anxious to know how the advice of President Smith, of Sheboygan, the great dairyman worked.

"Did she hoist? Well, look at me, and see if you think she hoisted. The cow raised and kicked me with all the four feet, switched me with her tail and hooked me with both horns at once, and when I got out of the bedding in the stall, and dug my hat out from under the manger and the milking stool from under me, and began to maul the cow, I forgot all about the treatment of horned cattle. Why she fairly galloped over me, and I never want to read your paper again."

We tried to explain to him that the advice did not apply to brindle cows at all, but he hobbled out, the maddest man that ever asked a cow to hoist.—Country Gentleman.

It is proposed to erect a monument in Montreal to the memory of the late Hon. Thomas D'Arcy McGee. The project meets with great favor with all classes and nationalities.

Advice From Bill Nye.

A recent letter from Michigan written in lead pencil, and evidently during hours when the writer should have been learning her geography lesson, is very enthusiastic over the prospect of coming out here where one girl can have a lover for every day in the week. She signs herself Rosalinde with a small r, and adds in a postscript that she "means business."

Yes, Rosalinde; that's what we are afraid of. We had a kind of vague fear that you meant business, so we did not reply to your letter. Wyoming already has women enough who write with a led pencil. We are also provided with pretty poor spellers, and we do not desire to ransack Michigan for affectionate but sapheaded girls.

Stay in Michigan; Rosalinde, until we write you, and one of these days when you have been a mother eight or nine times, and as you stand in the golden haze in the back yard hanging out damp shirts on an uncertain line, while your ripe and dewy mouth is stretched around a basswood clothespin, you will thank me for this advice.

Michigan is the place for you. It is the home of the sweet singer and the abiding place of the Detroit Free Press. We can't throw any such influence around you here as those you have at home.

Do not despair, Rosalinde. Some day a man, with a great, warm, manly heart and a pair of red steers will see you and love you, and he will take you on his strong arms and protect you from the Michigan climate, just as devotedly as any of our people here can. We do not wish to be misunderstood in this matter. It is not as a lover that we have said so much on the girl question, but in the domestic aid department, and when we get a long letter from a young girl who eats slate pencils and reads "Onida" behind her atlas we feel like going over there to Michigan with a trunk strap and doing a little missionary work.

Mark Twain is supporting a colored student at Lincoln University. The principal streets of Springfield, Ill., are to be paved, the same having hitherto been macadamized.

Louis Fecchetti, father of the Canadian poet Laureate, and who took an active part in the construction of the LaCaine Canal, is dead.

At Lunenburg, Va., while Garland whittled a stick in the court room for fifteen minutes, the jury acquitted him of the murder of Addison in a duel.

The new Minister of Railways in Quebec, has reduced expenses by some \$15,000 a year, and before he is through he expects to have made it \$17,000.

A member of the Board of Trustees at Millville, Iowa, advocated an ordinance to compel every adult resident to go to church once every Sunday.

A remarkable increase of malarial disease followed the recent extensive excavation of the streets of New York for steam pipes and electric mains.

Rev. John N. Brisbee lent his horse for a race at Madison, Tenn., and for that is to be arranged before a Presbyterian tribunal. His horse won.

Turkish wheat which was introduced into Kansas two years ago, is in great demand for milling at Minneapolis, whither shipments are being made.

A boy of six and a girl of two, at Ballardville, Neb., are mated for marriage by their parents, who have signed an agreement that the wedding shall occur in 1897.

A birch-bark canoe, made by a tribe of Indians in Aroostook region and presented by Rev. Father Freitz to Boston College, is the latest curiosity in Boston waters.

The cattle at the slaughterhouse on the outskirts of Auburn, N. Y., have been attacked by Texas fever, and all beef is sold under the certificate of the Board of Health.

An Erie Railroad elevator valued at \$700,000 was destroyed by fire at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 24th inst. and five men were burned to death and another fatally injured.

Georgia claims to have in her mountains, hills and sand-bedded rivers and creeks, more gold than will pay the national debt; but Georgia has in her cotton-producing lands that which will annually and ultimately yield more wealth than her resident and incoming miners will be able to extract from her deposits of shining treasures. Agriculture, not gold mining, is the source of a nation's wealth.

Yours truly, "TOTAL SUSPENSION," Corvallis, Sept. 13, 1882.