

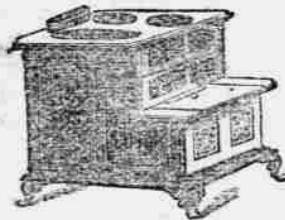
# Woodcock & Baldwin,

Dealers in Shelf and Heavy

## HARDWARE

Stoves and Tinware, Zinc Stove Pipe, Granite ware Etc., Etc., Etc.

STOVES.



STOVES.

Latest Improved.

Best in the Market.

A LARGE, NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT JUST RECEIVED!  
Prices as low as any house in the State.

All Goods Warranted just as Represented.

We Employ none but

Skilled Workmen,

And guarantee satisfaction in all Job Work. If you want something in our line don't fail to come and examine our goods and prices.

WOODCOCK & BALDWIN.

## FALL AND WINTER TRADE!

## Ladies Dolmans

Cloaks, Ulsters,

FANCY

## DRESS GOODS!

TRIMMINGS, COATS,

CORSETS, KNIT HOODS AND SACQUES.

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS.

## READY MADE CLOTHING,

OVERCOATS

AND

## Furnishing Goods.

These Goods are offered to the public at prices lower than can possibly be found in the city.

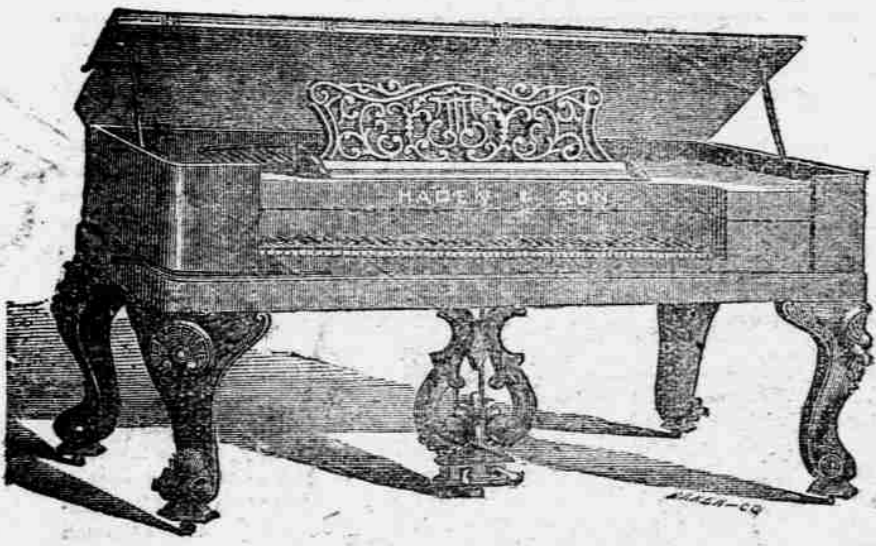
Nearly opp. Vincent House,

CORVALLIS, OR.

C. H. Whitney & Co.

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E. R. MERRIMAN,  
AGENT FOR THE WORLD-RENOVED



## DECKER BROTHERS PIANOS,

Acknowledged now to be the best by all musicians, and used by the celebrated players—Julie Rive-King—in preference to all others.

J. & C. FISCHER'S PIANO,

Leading and best second-class Piano on the market.

And Established Standard Mason & Hamlin Organ.

Established and sold by from time to time to sell these leading instruments.

And unprincipled opposition to the contrary notwithstanding.

## Weekly Corvallis Gazette

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 29, 1882.

Bill Nye on the Elections.

(Boomerang, November 8.)  
We have met the enemy, and we are his'n. We have made our remarks, and we are ready to listen to the gentleman from New York. We could have dug out, perhaps, and explained about New York; but when almost every state in the Union rose up and made certain statements yesterday, we found that the job of explaining this matter thoroughly would be wearisome, and require a great deal of time. We do not blame the Democracy for this. We are a little surprised, however, and grieved. It will interfere with our wardrobe this winter. With an overcoat on Wyoming, a plug-hat on Iowa, a pair of pantaloons on Pennsylvania, and boots on the general result, it looks now as though we would probably go through the winter wrapped in a bedquilt and profound meditation. We intended to publish an extra this morning, but the news was of such a character that we thought we would get along without it. The cause of this great Democratic freshet in New York yesterday—but why go into details?—we all have an idea why it was so. The number of votes would seem to indicate that there was a tendency towards Democracy throughout the country. Now, in Pennsylvania, if you will look over the returns carefully—but why should we take up your valuable time offering an explanation of a political matter of the past? Under the circumstances some would go and yield to the soothing influence of the maddening bowl, but we do not advise that. It would only furnish temporary relief, and the recoil would be ennu, and with that sense of surprise and astonishment that a man does who has had a large brick block fall on him when he was not expecting it. Although we feel a little lonely to-day—having met but a few republicans on the street, who were obliged to come out and do their marketing—we still hope for the future. The grand old Republican party—but that's what we said last week. It sounds hollow now and meaningless, somehow, because our voice is a little hoarse, and we are snowed under so deep that it is difficult for us to enumerate. Now, about these bets. If the parties to whom we owe bets—and we owe 'most everybody—will just agree to take the stakes, and not go into details—not stop to ask us the state of our mind, and talk about how it was done—we don't care. We don't wish to have this thing explained at all. We are not of an inquiring turn of mind. Just plain facts are good enough for us, without any barrowing details. In the meantime we are going to work to earn some more money, to bet on the next election. Judge Folger and others, come over and see us when you have time, and we will talk this matter over. Mr. B. Butler, we wish we had your longevity. With a robust constitution, we find that most any man can wear out cruel fate, and get there at last. We do not feel so angry as we do grieved and surprised. We are pained to see the American people thus betray our confidence, and throw a huge wardrobe into the hands of the relentless foe.

Don't Whip Him.

"Ma," howled a boy running into the house and approaching his mother, "Ma, little brother hit me with a stick."

"Well, I'll whip your little brother," said the mother, abstractedly tucking together a pair of stockings she had been darning.

"No, don't whip him. Don't let him have any supper. I whipped him before he hit me."—Arkansas Traveller.

Sleeping With Serpents.

Professor Bell, the Smithsonian Institution's agent shipped his last collection of snakes to the north two weeks ago, and already has his museum full again. It is surprising how rapidly they become domesticated under his treatment. During the recent cold snap some of them that he turned loose in his room at night climbed up the bedposts and coiled themselves up in his blankets. He felt them hunting for cosy spots about his legs, and knew that he ought to get up and provide them with some loose straw, but a sleepy man in a warm bed on a cold night is not over-obliging, and the professor snored on musically, as is his custom. The reptiles crowded upon one another, quarrelled, fought a little, hissed, but the professor did not budge; only now and then he would wake slightly and cry softly: "Whist, boys; be easy, boys."

At last a big coachman snake found an opening near the edge of the blankets and slowly glided in. There was a gentle waving up and down of the bedclothes as the big claybank serpent moved about, getting himself comfortable, when suddenly he slipped about two-thirds of his frigid length against the warm legs of the professor. The professor made a violent remark. He sat up in bed, gathered a handful of snakes in each hand, depositing them carefully on the floor, then throwing back the bedclothes he administered a kick that sent the coach whip flying through the dark to the other end of the room, encountering the lamp in its aerial flight and knocking from its bracket on the wall the fragile skull of an ancient Florida mound builder.

"Freeze and be hanged!" exclaimed the irate professor. "I'll share my bed with you, but you shan't drive me out." He drew the blankets over him. A few moments later several pairs of little red eyes moved up the bedposts on either side and soon snake herder and snakes, in one couch, were lost in peaceful sleep.

The Model Husband.

Always complain of being tired, and remember that nobody else gets tired.

Your wife should have everything in readiness for you, but you should not do anything for her.

When your wife asks for money, give her a nickel; ask her what she wants of it, and when she tells you, ask her if she can't do without it. Then go down and spend ten times the amount for cigars, for they are a necessity.

Go down town of an evening; stand around on the street corner and talk polite; it's more interesting than to stay at home with your family.

Charge your wife not to gossip, but you can spin all the yarns you wish.

Have your wife get up and make all the fires; but don't you get up yourself till the rest of the family are eating breakfast, as you might take cold.

Wear old clothes, and make yourself as untidy as possible until your wife's health fails; then it would be best for you to fix up some, for in all probability you will want another when she is gone.

Have a smile for everybody you meet, but get a frown on before you go home.

How a Whale Breathes.

The windpipe does not communicate with the mouth; a hole is, as it were, bored right through the back of the head. Engineers would do well to copy the action of the whale's blow-hole; a more perfect piece of structure it is impossible to imagine. Day and night, asleep or awake, the whale works his breathing apparatus in such a manner that not a drop of water ever gets down into the lungs. Again, the whale must of necessity stay a much longer period of time under water than seals; this alone might possibly drown him, inasmuch as the lungs cannot have access to fresh air. We find that this difficulty has been anticipated and obviated by a peculiar reservoir in the venous system, which reservoir is situated at the back of the lungs.

—Frank Duckland.

Temperance and the Children.

By REV. ALFRED TAYLOR.

What have the children to do with it? Is there any danger that they will be drunkards? Can they exert any influence to help on with the Temperance work? Is it not sufficient that we teach them religion, and leave them to take their chance as to the Temperance question?

Such inquiries as these are often honestly made, by good people who think that teaching children Temperance is a needless expenditure of time and effort, or that it is an intrusion on juvenile religious education.

It is the children's business. Drunkards they may not be now, and the thought of one's own child ever becoming a sot is so horrible, that every parent shrinks from considering the bare possibility of it; but if the business of drunkard-making goes on its present vigor till our children grow up, it is well that we teach them how to guard against the temptations placed in their way. The children's influence, both for prevention and reform, is so great that the cause cannot afford to be without it. And so far from Temperance being either antagonistic to religion or an exercise on it, the two are so intimately linked together, nay, a part of each other, that it is impossible faithfully to teach the one without at the same time teaching the other.

It is noble to reform drunkards; it is brave to rescue the fallen, and to raise the degraded from the gutter; it is glorious work to put out a great conflagration; but it is yet better if we can quench the spark, while it is yet a spark, so that there shall be no conflagration to put out. It is as brave and as noble work to keep people from being drunkards, as to try to elevate them after strong drink has reduced them below the level of beasts. And it is easier and cheaper to prevent than to reform; to teach a boy not to be a drunkard, than to reform him, and to pay for the mischief he does, when drink has gained the mastery over him.

The Danger in Moderate Using.

It cannot too constantly be insisted upon that drink begets disease, which kindles a delicious craving for stimulus, which debilitates the will through strictly physical causes. The man who drinks in order to exercise his moral muscles, soon finds that he has laid his head in the lap of a Delilah, who has shorn him of his strength while he thought he was only refreshing himself for the conflict. It may be all very well for the charioteer who wishes to perfect his eye and hand in skilful driving, to skirt the very edge of the precipice, though I doubt whether the wise would applaud or employ him. But it becomes a very different matter if the air about the brink is heavy with the reeling fumes of carbonic acid gas. Why do not these "temperance" men advocate the moderate use of opium on the same principles as those on which they uphold moderate drinking? Because, they will tell you, the physical effect of opium is to delude the will (and with it, of course, the power of self control) and ultimately to destroy it. And this, every scientific physician will tell you, is precisely the effect of the liquor of our day. It enslaves men, not simply by power of habit nor from a sensualized will. The most awfully and hopeless drunkards are often those who hate and fight against their sin the most fiercely. They abstain for a while, but it is only a crust forming over volcanic fires. They are borne away in an hour when they think not.

—S. A. LATTIMORE.

Points and Figures.

Ontario manufactured last year 5,073,610 pounds of maple sugar.

Iron and lead deposits have been found in Jackson county, Wisconsin.

Edison's patents now number 396; more than were ever before granted to one man.

American manufacturers turn out daily 12,000 dozen spoons of thread, containing 200 yards each.

A subterranean flow of clear water was discovered near Denver, Col., recently while an artesian well was being bored.

The track of the Northern Pacific has advanced this year 154 miles, and is now 529 from Winnipeg. No more will be laid this year.

The North Carolina peanut crop will this year reach 140,000 bushels. The nuts are of better quality than any grown during the past five years.

Sixteen whiskey distilleries now in operation in Louisiana have been reinforced by a highways factory, the first of the kind in that district.

The result of some of the most carefully conducted tests in regard to rye as food has stimulated its use more than ever, and the high price of corn is directing attention to the value of rye.

again scanning the fat carcasses, as they lie side by side upon the block.

The Farmer.

(Montgomery, Ala., Southern Agriculturist)

It does one's heart good to see a merry round face; so independent and yet so free from vanity and pride; so rich, and yet so industrious; so patient and so persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, sociable, and obliging. There are a thousand noble traits about his character. He is generally hospitable. Eat and drink with him, and he won't set a mark on you and sweat it out with double compound interest. Some people I know will; you are welcome. He will do you a kindness without expecting a return by way of compensation; it is not so with everybody. He is usually more honest and sincere—less disposed to deal in low and under-hand cunning than many I could name. He gives to society its best support, its firmest pillar that supports the edifice of government. He is the lord of nature. Look at him in his homespun and gray; laugh at him if you will, but believe he can laugh back if he pleases.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

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## City Stables Daily Stage Line

FROM ALBANY TO CORVALLIS.

THOS. EGLIN, Proprietor.

On the Corner West of the Engine House CORVALLIS, - - OREGON.

Having secured the contract to carrying the United States Mail Express

HAVING COMPLETED MY horse and accommodations, I keep the BEST OF TEAMS, BUGGIES, CARRIAGES

AND SADDLE HORSES TO HIRE. At Reasonable Rates.

Particular attention given to Boarding Horses Bought and Sold or Exchanged.

PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL.

EASY RIDING VEHICLES For the accommodation of the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

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## WILLIAM MORRIS, TAILOR,

Front Street, Two doors north of the Vincent House, CORVALLIS, OR.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

Repairing and Cleaning at moderate Prices. 10-26y1

## THOMAS GRAHAM, Druggist and Apothecary,

—AND DEALER IN—

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, GLASS, PUTTY, TRUSSES,

SHOULDER BRACES, TOILET ARTICLES, &c.

A full line of Books, Stationery and Wall Paper. Our drugs are fresh and well selected. Prescriptions compounded at all hours. 10-27y1

Wheat and other Grain Stored on the best of Terms by

T. J. BLAIR,

—AT—

## CORVALLIS

SACKS FURNISHED TO PATRONS.

Farmers will do well to call on me before making arrangements elsewhere

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