

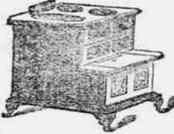
# Woodcock & Baldwin,

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.

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, CLOVS,

## 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,

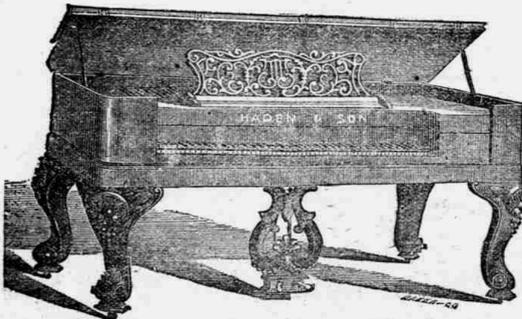
CORVALLIS, OR.

C. H. Whitney & Co.

19-14y1

## E. R. MERRIMAN,

AGENT FOR THE WORLD-RENOUNDED



## 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.

Also THE  
Established Standard Mason & Hamlin Organ.  
It is available in all parts of the country.

## Weekly Corvallis Gazette

FRIDAY MORNING, JAN. 19, 1883.

### The Postal Card

No one denies that the postal card is a great thing, and yet it makes most people mad to get one. This is because we naturally feel sensitive about having our correspondence open to the eyes of the postal clerks. Yet they do not read them. Postal employers hate a postal card as cordially as any one else. If they were banished, and had nothing to read but a package of postal cards or a foreign book of statistics, they would read the statistics. This wild hunger for postal cards on the part of the postmasters is all a myth. When the writer doesn't care who sees his message, that knocks the curiosity out of those who handle these messages. A man who would read a postal card without being compelled to by some stringent law is a little deranged. When you receive one you say, "Here is a message of no little importance that the writer didn't care who saw it. I don't care much for it myself."

Then you look it over and lay it away and forget of it. Do you think that the postmaster is going to wear out his young life in devouring literature that the sender don't feel proud of when he receives it? Nay, nay.

During our official experience we have been placed where we could have read postal cards time and again, and no one but the All-seeing eye would have detected it, but have controlled ourself and closed our eye to the written message, refusing to take advantage of the confidence reposed in us by our government and those who thus trusted us with their secret. All over our great land every moment of the day or night these little cards are being slightly scattered, breathing loving words inscribed with a hard lead pencil and shedding information upon sundered hearts, and they are as safe as though they had never been breathed. They are safer in most instances because they cannot be read by anybody in the whole world.

That is why it irritates us to have some one open up a conversation by saying, "You remember what that fellow wrote me from Cheyenne on that postal card on the 20th, and how he rounded up for not sending him those goods?" Now we can't keep all those things in our heads. It requires too much of a strain to do it on the salary we receive. A man with a very large salary and a tenacious memory might keep run of the postal correspondence in a small office but we cannot do it. We are not accustomed to it, and it irritates and excites us. — *Boomerang.*

A Discouraged Lover.  
She may be giddy, but she's about sized you up in shape, and no doubt if you keep on trying to love her without her knowledge or consent she will hit you with something and put a swiss sunset over your eye. Do not yearn to win her affections all at once. Give her twenty or thirty years in which to see your merits. You will have more to entitle you to her respect by that time, no doubt. During that time you may rise to be president and win a deathless name.

The main thing you have to look out for now is to restrain yourself from marrying people who do not want to marry you. That style of freshness will, in thirty or forty years, wear away. If it does not probably the vigorous big brother of some "young lady of 17" will consign you to the silent tomb. Do not try to promenade with a young lady unless she gives her consent. Do not marry one against her wishes. Give the girl a chance. She will appreciate it; and, even though she may not marry you, she will permit you to sit on the fence and watch her when she goes to marry someone else. Do not be despondent. Be courageous, and some day perhaps you will get there. At present the horizon is a little bit foggy.

As you say, she may be so giddy that she doesn't want steady company. There is a glimmer of hope in that. She may be waiting till she gets over the agony and annoyance of teething before she looks seriously into the matter of matrimony. It that should turn out to be the case we are not surprised. Give her a chance to grow up, and in the meantime go and learn the organ-grinders profession, and fix yourself so that you can provide for a family. Sometimes a girl only 17 years old is able to discern that a young intellectual giant like you is not going to make a dazzling success of life as a husband. Brace up and try to forget your sorrow, and you may be happy yet.

England has now been in cultivation for more than 1,000 years, yet by intellectual farming and a liberal use of fertilizers, the soil is still made to produce more per acre than many farms in this country, which less than a hundred years ago were covered with a very good forest. A great many farmers will argue that they have no money with which to purchase fertilizers, and that their barnyard does not begin to supply the quantity. To them we can say, "Do like your cousins across the water: have a flock of sheep and let them manure the land. To accomplish this end more wicker hurdles must be provided, so that lots large enough to contain the sheep can be inclosed and the sheep kept at hand. Sow turnip or some other seed which will grow on comparatively poor land, that the sheep may have some pasture. When this is done and the crops begin to grow, divide off a portion with the hurdles, place the sheep inside, and while eating of the crop their droppings will be deposited on the land. Continue moving the 1st from one place to another until the entire field has been gone over. If the land is very poor this mode of treating it should be kept up at least two years; then in the spring plant wheat or oats, to be followed as soon as harvested by another turnip sowing, which is to be fed to the sheep in the same manner as described above, and thus raise two crops, one for the master, and the other for the sheep. The animals will improve in wool-growing qualities, increase in numbers, add to the supply of manure, and all the while enriching the owner. There is no better manure than sheep droppings, and by following the above mode of sowing and applying it, marked benefits will result in a short time. The inevitable law of nature to return something for what is taken away must be adhered to.

### Farming.

(Richmond, Va., Southern Planter.)

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### Spoopendyke as a Farmer.

"This," said Mr. Sloopendyke, as he gazed around on his new acquisition of six acres—"This, my dear, is what I have always wanted. A farm and a farmer's life are the highways to happiness. Mrs. Sloopendyke, don't you think so?"  
"It's perfectly lovely," rejoined Mrs. Sloopendyke. "I was born on a farm, and was always healthy, though I had to go a good ways for water."  
"I'll fix that, my dear," returned Mr. Sloopendyke. "I'll bring the water. Now, where are my agricultural reports? I must plant right off if we are going to have crops, and when they're ripe, we'll take them to market."  
"I see the report says you must give your hen chopped turnip once in a while," said Mrs. Sloopendyke, putting her thumb on the paragraph.  
"Either that or cabbage," returned her husband. "I don't know whether we'll have cabbage enough," he continued, musingly.  
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### W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Tempt Not the Weak.

(For the Morning and Day of Reform.)

"James Duntun, arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Fined five dollars. In default of payment, sent to jail for thirty days." This item in the morning paper met my eye, and I read it again, for the name seemed familiar. Could it be possible that this was my old schoolmate? And my mind turned back to the time when James stood among the brightest of his class. True, he was a little wild, and soon after leaving school he commenced drinking, and would occasionally become intoxicated. Then he joined a temperance organization, and seemed so deeply in earnest that I had really thought him safe from all further temptation.

Such was the condition of things when I moved to a distant city in the far West. I had been absent for ten years, and was now on a visit to the old home. I had heard nothing of James Duntun during my absence, and supposed him still working in the temperance ranks. Could it be possible that this was the same man? On inquiry, I found it to be true. James Duntun had become a victim of intemperance, abstaining for three years. He had not simply gone back to his old way, but had fallen far lower, until the chances of his ever reforming seemed almost hopeless. I called on him and learned the story of his fall:

"I had tasted no kind of liquor for more than three years, and had conquered the old habit so far that it had little or no temptation for me. One evening I attended a party celebrating the birthday of a lady friend. Wine and other liquors were used quite freely. I had twice refused to drink, when the hostess approached and offered me a glass of wine. I begged her to excuse me from accepting it, but she answered somewhat petulantly:

"I should think you might drink once with me, in honor of this occasion."  
"As I said something about the principle involved, and the possibility of a single glass leading to further indulgence, she retorted rather sneeringly:

"O! I beg your pardon. I had supposed that Mr. Duntun was man enough to drink a harmless glass of wine without fear of becoming a drunkard."  
"This stab at my pride, in the presence of others who had no scruples about taking an occasional glass, had its effect, and with some light remark in reference to the excuse I had been making, I took the wine and quickly drank it. This led to another, and then another, for I wished to show the lady that I had sufficient manhood to drink several glasses of wine, if I chose. The result was, I was carried home beastly drunk. After that night all the old cravings came back ten-fold. I tried to fight against it, but it seemed of no use. My courage all forsook me, and I became reckless. In my false attempt to sustain my manhood I had lost all. I feel now that my fate is fixed, and there is no help for it. The sooner that the end comes the better for all concerned."

I tried to encourage him to hope for better things, but he would not listen. As I went away I thought of the wonderful influence of woman, and how sad that it should ever be put to such bad use—that it should be used to lead men downward, when it might do so much toward lifting them up. The loss of manhood through life, and of a soul through eternity, are too weighty matters to be trifled away.

New York Hash-Eaters.  
"Have we had any demand for hash?" said Lewis Leland, of the Sturtevant house. "Why, my friend, I am a hash-eater myself. When a landlord eats his own hash you can rest assured that there is nothing unclean about it. Oh yes; I know there are many people who think it is too common a dish to be good. But this is a mistake." At the Windsor hotel the cashier said one of the stewards could give fuller details, but in his experience neither the glamor of a foreign language nor the art of a wilderness of French cooks could hide the fact that hash is hash and a favorite American dish. The most petite daughter of fashion relishes a plate of well-prepared hash as well as a newspaper reporter. In the absence of the Hon. Charles Delmonico, his representative stated that a large number of their customers were liberal diners, but the hash-eater was numerous. And why not? Good meat was good meat in any disguise, and the manner in which they dished up square American corned-beef hash would have tempted Horace Greeley. Mr. Adams, of the Metropolitan hotel, thought the demand for hash would increase as the weather grew cooler. But in all time hash was the standard dish. In his experience many young people, traveling for the first time, were inclined to wade through the whole menu,

and often some eccentric Jersey doctor would begin with ice cream and end up with soup. But after all meat and potatoes, well cooked and seasoned, make the foundation stone of this great republic, and this is what we call hash.

The other day an old farmer was passing a store in Carson when the proprietor hailed him with:

"Why don't you trade with me any more?"

"Thought you'd quit."

"What made you think so?"

"Didn't see your advertisement anywhere in the papers, and I s'pose you'd pulled up stakes and gone off somewhere. The folks all think so up my way."

The dealer scratched his head and then looked over his books and found that his trade with the section of country where the farmer resided had fallen off about \$1,000 during the year, and his rivals had got it.

HUTTON & HILLIARD,  
BLACKSMITHING AND

Carriage and Buggy Ironing,  
Done Neatly.

HORSE-SHOERING A SPECIALTY.

Corvallis, Oregon.

PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

(ORIG. "NATIONAL," Established 1838.)  
128 Front St.,  
Between Washington and Alder,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

An institution designed for the practical business education of both sexes.

Students!

Admitted on any week-day of the year. No vacation at any time, and no examination on entering.

Scholarship for Full Business Course, \$20

PEN WORK

Of all kinds executed to order at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The College Journal, containing information of the course of study, when to enter, time required, cost of board, etc., and cuts of our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.  
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Sibley's Vegetable Compound is the only medicine that will cure you. For sale by T. Graham.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Sibley's Compound. It never fails to cure. Sold at T. Graham's, 1000 Broadway, New York.

SAVE MONEY

By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.

CITY STABLES DAILY STAGE LINE  
FROM ALBANY TO CORVALLIS.  
THOS. EGLIN, Proprietor.  
On the Corner West of the Engine House  
CORVALLIS, OREGON.

HAVING COMPLETED MY new and commodious BARN, I am better than ever prepared to keep the

BEST OF TEAMS, BUGGIES, CARRIAGES  
AND  
SADDLE HORSES TO HIRE.  
At Reasonable Rates.  
Particular attention given to Boarding Horses, Harness, and Saddle or Unchanged.  
PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL.

WILLIAM MORRIS,  
TAILOR,  
CORVALLIS, OR.

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.

Wheat and other Grain Stored on the best of Terms by  
T. J. BLAIR,  
CORVALLIS  
SACKS FURNISHED TO PATRONS.

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

## TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED

AND ESPECIALLY  
Those Suffering from Debility,  
Nervous Prostration, Loss of  
Vitality, Sexual Infirmities,  
Etc., Etc.

THE GREAT NEED THOSE WHO ARE suffering from SEXUAL AND NERVOUS COMPLAINTS is a physician who can comprehend their ailments and successfully treat them.

DR. J. C. YOUNG  
Opened his now celebrated Institute in 1850 for the purpose of affording the afflicted the certainty of permanent restoration, and for over 30 years it has obtained the first rank not only upon this coast but throughout the civilized world.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM NIGHT LOSS OF SLEEP, BRUISED LEGS, WHEN ENTER EXERCISE, UNUSUAL WEARINESS, TREMBLING, PALPITATION, FLASHES, ETC., OR IF YOU HAVE MULTIFACETED SLEAZE-EYES IN THE SLIGHTEST PARTICULARS you are suffering from the Great Enemy of Human Life.

Those who cannot visit the city can by giving the symptoms in their own way, receive advice, and when desired, treatment at home with every assurance of a cure.

LETTERS RETURNED OR DESTROYED.  
DR. J. C. YOUNG,  
Medical Institute,  
No. 7 Stockton St.,  
San Francisco, Feb. 21, 1882.



THE ONLY INSTITUTION OF ITS KIND ON THE COAST

For the evening four years I leave Corvallis each morning at 8 o'clock, arriving in Albany about 10 o'clock, and will start from Albany at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, returning to Corvallis about 3 o'clock. This line will be operated with good teams and careful drivers and nice comfortable and

EASY RIDING VEHICLES  
For the accommodation of the  
TRAVELLING PUBLIC.  
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