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BY M. S. WOODCOCK.

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Rates of advertising made known on application.

Miscellaneous Business Cards.

M. S. WOODCOCK,
Attorney-at-Law,
CORVALLIS, - - OREGON.

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

OFFICE—OVER GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO'S
Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon 19-23-17

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

Office 2 doors south of H. E. Harris' Store,
CORVALLIS, - - OREGON.
Residence on the southwest corner of block, north
and west of the Methodist church.
19-21-17.

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

Mr. Rowland is prepared to do all kinds of wagon-
making, repairing and blacksmithing to order. He
uses the best of material every time and warrants
his work. 19-23-17

W. C. Crawford,
JEWELER.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A LARGE
assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc.
All kinds of repairing done on short notice, and all
work warranted. 19-23-17

Real Estate Agency.

have some very desirable property on the Bay for
sale in lots from 16 to 227 acres. Some of this is
near the P. R. R. terminals. Persons wishing to
invest will do well to call on me when prices are
favorable. Address with stamps to pre pay postage.
E. A. BENNETT.
New - Benton County Or.

LADIES WISHING TO LEARN THE

Rinker System of Dress Cutting
will please call on me as I am the only
author ed agent in Corvallis.

20-11-18 Mrs. W. H. Huffman.

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

I always keep on hand superior ma-
terial and warrant my work. I ask an examination
of my goods before purchasing elsewhere.
19-22-17

LEGAL
BLANKS
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

THE YAQUINA HOUSE!

Is now prepared to accommodate travelers in
first-class style at all hours.
Meals only 25 cents.
Horse feed constantly on hand, at the lowest
living rates. Situated on the Yaquina Road, half way
from Corvallis to Newport. P. R. ANT.
20-12-17.

KELSA & HOLTGATE, Attorneys-at-Law.

Col. Kelsay and myself have formed a partnership
in the practice of the law. The Col's ex-
perience at the bar and on the bench and his station-
ary habits is a sure guarantee that all business intrusted
to us in the line of suits or actions in Court will be
well attended to.
I will continue other business and give prompt
attention to the same as heretofore. Such as collect-
ing, being a Notary Public, will attend to convey-
ancing in all its branches, Deeds, Mortgages, Real
and Chattel, Leases, Releases, Powers of attorney,
Contracts, etc. etc. Buy and lease Real Estate
both farms and town property, collect rents, Real
estate loans, search and examine titles, and a general
agency business.
An new brick building and have fire proof safe
for the safe keeping of notes and other valuable
papers left for collection etc.
Office in Burnett's new brick, first door at head
of stairs. 19-17-17 E. HOLTGATE.

E. H. TAYLOR,

DENTIST

The oldest established Dentist and
the best outfit in Corvallis.

All work kept in repair free of charge and satisfac-
tion guaranteed. Teeth extracted without pain by
the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.
Rooms up-stairs over Jacobs & Neugebauer's
Brick Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 19-27-17

GOAT WOOL!

To the goat raisers of the State of Oregon:
I am perfecting an arrangement to
handle all the Goat Wool in the
State and will say to all who
have Goat Wool on hand

PLEASE SEND ME SAMPLES

from several fleeces (average) and I will see what can
be done with the same. I don't expect this year
to be able to only make a start and the price
will be nominal, but will increase
the price and grade from year to year.

State How Much You Have.

Address
Newport, Or. James W. Brasfield,
101 AGENT.

BOOTS (AND) SHOES!

Protzman & DeFrance
Masonic Temple,
3rd and Alder Streets, PORTLAND, OR.

THE LARGEST

Retail Boot and Shoe House
In Oregon.

OCCUPYING TWO STORE ROOMS.
Send for Catalogue and
Price List. 21-m2

The Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XX.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, JUNE 15, 1883.

NO. 25.

NEW FIRM! AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

We have in stock the
Deering Twine Binders,
Deering and Standard Mowers,
Minnesota Chief Threshers,
Morrison Plows,
Minnesota Giant and Stillwater Engines, Elwood
mounted Horse-Power, Centennial Farming mill, col-
laborated Dinky line of Scalers and Drills.
We also keep the celebrated Whitewater and
Ketchum wagons.
June 21st W. H. MILLHOLLAND.

H. E. HARRIS,

One Door South of Graham & Hamilton's,
CORVALLIS, - - OREGON.

Groceries, Provisions,

—AND—
DRY GOODS.
Corvallis, June 24, 1882. 19-19-17

PORTER, SLESSINGER & CO.,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of
THE CELEBRATED

IRON CLAD BOOT & SHOE.

These Goods are Warranted
not to rip.

All Genuine have the trade mark "IRON CLAD"
stamped on the sole.

117 Battery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

GOODS FOR SALE AT

MAX FRIENDLY'S

Corvallis, Oregon.

WANTED!

1000 Men and Boys

AT

J. W. HANSON'S.

CLOTHING AND TAILORING EMPORIUM

To fit them out in the latest style of ready
made Clothing. Also the finest lot of

Pants Patterns and Suitings

Ever brought to Corvallis.

Call and Examine Goods.

No trouble to show goods.

Two doors South of Post Office,
CORVALLIS, - - - OREGON.

THE ST. JOHN LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

Directors:
D. P. THOMPSON, P. T. SMITH,
L. A. BANKS, W. EYON DANIELS,
JAMES T. GRAY.

Office, corner First and Washington Sts
Portland, Oregon.

Capital Stock - - \$375,000

Parties desiring a safe and profitable investment
should call or write for information at once.

Messrs. Buford & Waggoner are agents for the
Company in Corvallis and can give information on
value to persons seeking first-class investments.
20-11-18

S. HULLIN,

(Successor to E. C. Vaughan)

Keeps constantly on hand the Best Fam-
ily Groceries, Candies and Nuts.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE A SPECIALTY.

Call and Examine my stock.

ON MAIN STREET,
Two doors South of Bank.
20-10-17

AUGUST KNIGHT, CABINET MAKER,

Work done to order on short notice and at
reasonable rates.
Corvallis July 1, 1881. 19-27-17

UNDERTAKER.

Cor. Second and Monroe Sts.,
CORVALLIS, : OREGON.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of

FURNITURE

Coffins and Caskets.

Work done to order on short notice and at
reasonable rates.
Corvallis July 1, 1881. 19-27-17

AT SEA.

One does not really seem to have
got out of doors till he goes to sea.
On the land he is shut in by the hills,
or the forests; or more or less housed
by the sharp lines of his horizon.
But at sea he finds the roof taken
off, the walls taken down; he is no
longer in the hollow of the earth's
hand but upon its naked back, with
nothing between him and the im-
mensities. He is in the great cosmic
out-of-doors, as much so as if voy-
aging to the moon or to Mars. An
astronomic solitude and vacuity sur-
rounds him, his only guides and
landmarks are stellar; the earth has
disappeared; the horizons has gone;
he has only the sky and its orbs left;
this cold, vitreous, blue-black liquid
through which the ship plows is not
water, but some denser form of cos-
mic ether. He can now see the curve
of the sphere which the hills hide
from him; he can study astronomy
under improved conditions. If he
was being borne through the inter-
planetary spaces on an immense
shield, his impressions would not
perhaps be much different. He would
find the same vacuity, the same
blank or negative space, the same
empty, indefinite, oppressive out-of-
doors.

For it must be admitted that a
voyage at sea is more impressive to
the imagination than to the actual
sense. The world is left behind; all
standards of size, of magnitude, of
distance, are vanished; there is no
size, no form, no perspective; the uni-
verse has dwindled to a little circle
of erumped water, that journeys
with you day after day and to which
you seem bound by some enchant-
ment. The sky becomes a shallow
cloud fitting dome, or else a pall of
cloud that seems ready to descend
upon you. You cannot see or realize
the vast and vacant surroundings; there
is nothing to define or set it off.
Three thousand miles of ocean space
are less impressive than three miles
bound by rugged mountain walls.
Indeed, the grandeur of form, of
magnitude, of distance, of propor-
tion, etc., are only upon the shore.
A voyage across the Atlantic is only
a ten day sail through vacancy. There
is no sensible progress; you pass
now fixed points. Is it the
steamer that is moving, or is it the
sea? or is it all a dream and illusion
of the troubled brain? Yesterday,
to-morrow, you are in the same par-
entness of nowhere. The three hun-
dred or more miles the ship daily
makes is idle, not real. Every night
the stars dance and real there in the
same place amid the rigging; every
morning the sun comes up from be-
hind the same wave, and staggers
slowly across the sinister sky. The
eye becomes a-hunger for form, for
permanent lines, for a horizon wall
to lit up and keep off the sky and
give it a sense of room. One under-
stands how sailors become an imagi-
native and superstitious race; it is
the reaction from this narrow horizon-
ing in which they are put—this ring
of fate surrounds and oppresses them.
They escape by invoking the aid of
the supernatural. In the sea itself
there is far less to stimulate the im-
agination than in the varied forms
and colors of the land. How cold,
how merciless, how elemental it
looks!

GETTING IN AND OUT OF THE ARMY.

Mothers and fathers are constantly
applying to the Secretary of War
for the discharge of their sons from
the army, says a Washington corre-
spondent. Secretary Lincoln has
absolute power in this matter. As
a result he has to talk to a dozen or
two agonized parents every day. As
a general rule they represent that
their sons were under the lawful age
when they enlisted. If they can
prove this their sons are discharged.
When they can't they complain that
it is unjust to hold a young man to
a contract which he concluded im-
pulsively in a moment of desperation.
Sometimes it was the result of money
troubles, sometimes of love troubles,
and sometimes of family troubles.
You would imagine, if you heard all
these tales, that this was the popular
method of committing suicide. Most
of our young soldiers appear to have
taken up arms because of a sea of
troubles. In almost every case the

young man is just about to desert.
He sees nothing before him in the
army but the slavish monotonous
life of a soldier without a future. He
sees about him—if he is in the West,
as he usually is—splendid possibili-
ties for a young man. They want
to get out of the army. They want
to get at the possibilities. So they
write to their people in the East that
they will desert unless they are hon-
orably discharged from the army by
a certain day. Thereupon the half
frantic mothers and fathers and
uncles and aunts flock to the War
Department. The War Department
holds on like grim death to the few
soldiers it has. The army grows
smaller day by day. A year's des-
ertions decimate it as a battle would.
They are only 20,000 men in all.
There are dropping out by twos,
threes, dozens every day. The fas-
cinating recruiting agents do not
charm enough recruits to make up
for the losses. So the War Depart-
ment fights for its soldiers as its sol-
diers ought to fight for it. When
they desert they are chased, if
enough soldiers remain in the gar-
rison. If the deserters are caught
they are tried by court-martial and
sentenced to two years' imprison-
ment at hard labor in the military
prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.
At the expiration of his term of im-
prisonment he is dishonorably dis-
charged from the service of the Uni-
ted States. I would advise young
men to keep out of the army until at
least the army grows better. Per-
haps it will never grow better unless
they grow better, and unless more of
them go into it.

ADVISE ON THE BAYONET QUESTION.

We perceive in a Washington pa-
per that there is some talk in mili-
tary circles of introducing a new
style of bayonet into the army. It
is a painful thing to the soldier to
have a new kind of bayonet intro-
duced, particularly after he has be-
come accustomed to the triangular,
or trowel bayonet heretofore in use.
The short, broad, triangular bayonet
has several advantages possessed by
no other implement of death. After
a hostile Indian, or any other foe of
Uncle Sam's has been bayoneted
with the trowel bayonet, he may not
like it at first, but he never will use
any other kind in his family. In case
of necessity, the trowel is intended
to be used as an entrenching tool.
If a company of infantry, armed
with the trowel bayonet, is about to
be attacked in a large open prairie,
the soldiers can, in a few moments,
throw up a breastwork almost as
high as their heads. Instead of do-
ing away with the trowel bayonet,
other weapons that might serve two
or three purposes should be furnished
our gallant soldiers. For turning
flapjacks the trowel bayonet has no
rival. With the ordinary long, nar-
row bayonet the soldier cannot possi-
bly turn his flapjack without mak-
ing a mess of it. In digging up mes-
quite roots for fuel on the boundless
prairies of the West, the trowel bay-
onet is a perfect terror, so the sol-
diers say. Excellent as the trowel
bayonet is, it might be improved
somewhat. We think a kind of com-
bined battle axe and pitchfork bay-
onet might be invented. It should
be somewhat after the style of those
table knives made for one-armed
men, with a fork on the back of the
knife, with which to impale the
chunks of beef-steak that have been
cut into by the blade of the imple-
ment. A weapon of this kind in the
hands of our soldiers would be very
effective. It is also our opinion that
a combined spade and revolver, a
kind of revolving spade, might be
invented, that would deliver a dozen
shots a minute, and dig up a ten-
acre field while it is being reloaded.
We have very little practical mili-
tary experience, and merely call the
attention of General Sherman to
these suggestions in a casual off-hand
sort of way. We do not wish to be
understood as dictating to the mili-
tary authorities.

HOW HIS WIFE MANAGED IT.

When she will she will, and there's
an end on't. Writes the Washing-
ton correspondent of the Boston
Traveller: I heard a good story the
other day about a venerable ex-
member of Congress from Pennsyl-
vania, who had been married twice,
and has for his second wife a lively
young lady who is extremely fond of
social gayeties. Not long ago she
made an engagement to accompany
a young naval officer to one of the
fashionable balls, and told her hus-
band she was going, but neglected
to say she had secured an escort. He
appeared to be pleased, and said he
would accompany her. This was
more than she had bargained for,
and she resorted to various expedi-
ents to get him to stay at home. The
more reasons she gave, the more he
was determined to go. Things were
getting desperate, when a bright
idea struck her. She took the old
gentleman's false teeth and hid them,
and when the evening came he was
still without those necessary ad-
juncts to mastication. He wondered
and raved, and raved and wondered,
but it was no use, he couldn't find
them, and finally was obliged to re-
main at home, while his wife tripped
gayly to her carriage, and spent a
most delightful evening.

The Burial Place of Prophets.

On the ascent of the Mount of
Olives adjoining the Jewish Ceme-
tery, is a plot of ground which has
been preserved to the Jews from
time immemorial as the burial place
of the Prophets Haggai, Zechariah
and Malachi. Hebrews the world
over have been distressed by the re-
port that this sacred spot was about
to be sold by the Turkish authorities
to a Christian sect which intended to
build a church upon it. At last ac-
counts the completion of the sale had
been deferred by Raouf Pacha at the
urgent solicitation of the spiritual
heads of the Jewish community. The
intending purchaser is said to be the
Russian Archimandrite in Jerusalem,
and the price agreed upon is \$30.

CATCHING WILD ELEPHANTS.

The highest mental faculties are
more developed in the elephant
than in any other animal except the
dog and the monkey. The general
fact that elephants are habitually
employed in parts of India for stor-
ing timber, building, &c., shows a
high level of docile intelligence. But
perhaps in no labor in which they
are employed do they display a more
wonderful sagacity than in helping
to catch wild elephants. A herd of
wild elephants is driven into a corral,
and two tame ones ridden in among
them. Two decoys will crowd up
on either side of a wild one, and
protect the nooser until a rope is
fastened round the wild elephant's
leg, when the tame one to whose col-
lar the other end of the rope is fas-
tened, will drag the captive out and
wind the rope round a tree, while the
other decoy prevents any interference
from the herd, and pushes the cap-
tive toward the tree, this enabling
the first one to take in the slack of
the rope. The conduct of the tame
ones during all these proceedings is
truly wonderful. They display the
most perfect conception of every
movement, both of the object to be
attained and of the means to accom-
plish it. On one occasion, in tying
up a large elephant, he contrived,
before he could be hauled close up
to the tree, to walk once or twice
around it, carrying the rope with
him; the decoy, perceiving the ad-
vantage he had thus gained over the
nooser, walked up of her own accord
and pushed him backward with her
head till she made him unwind him-
self again; upon which the rope was
hauled tight and made fast.

ONE COULD ALMOST FANCY THERE WAS

a display of dry humor in the
manner in which the decoys thus play
with the fears of the wild herd, and
make light of their efforts at resist-
ance. When reluctant they shove
them forward, when violent they
drive them back; when the wild ones
throw themselves down, the tame
ones butt them with head and shoul-
ders and force them up again, and
when it is necessary to keep them
down, they kneel upon them and pre-
vent them from rising till the ropes
are secured.

WHEN HIS WIFE MANAGED IT.

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an end on't. Writes the Washing-
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Traveller: I heard a good story the
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most delightful evening.

WONG FAT BEWILDERED.

Not long ago Wong Fat's estab-
lishment was dazed by the appear-
ance of a tall and powerful built
stranger, who was dressed in the
most frantic attire Loo Fun had seen
in the land of the "red eyed devils."
The wonderfully attired person wore
a fiercely twisted black mustache,
a brown sack coat, an abbreviated pet-
ticoat, long dark stockings and
strong shoes. Between the tops of
his nose and the end of his skirt many
inches of bare legs protruded in a
manner that made Mrs. Wong Fat's
mahogany cheek turn a shade darker.
A large stick in one hand and a
bundle under the other completed the
stranger's costume. Having dis-
vested himself of the bundle, he de-
parted, but presently returned on
the jump, and seeing Wong Fat in-
specting his parcel, omitted a wild
yell that scared Mrs. Wong Fat into
hysterics and set all the dogs for
three block round barking.

"Hi, ther," roared the athletic
stranger, "kep yer hans off me duds.
Dianna ye ken, ye haythin, Ilef some-
thin' in ma purse."

Wong Fat fell back in terror and
the burly stranger took a long wool-
en stocking from the bundle, and
having carefully extracted a ear
ticket from the toe of the "purse"
snarled off. As soon as Loo Fun
recovered his breath he asked of
Wong Fat:

"Wha' you callee him—petticoat,
stockin', allee same woman; mustache
allee same McElean man. Wha' you
callee him—ha?"

"Me no sabbe him—him velly big,
velly stong. Mee thinkke him
stongee-mind woman—allee same
woman say 'Wha' to' me no votee,
me no get office—me good as man,
anyway; me betta as man; me can
workee like man; me can dink an'
cussee good as man; wha man him be
but fo' me; why me no vote?"

"The entrance of Scotch in searh
of his spare picnic collar gave a new
turn to the conversation.

"You sabbee big stongee man
leavee he' while go?" inquired Wong
Fat of his distinguished patron.

"F'what! D'ye mane the big lum-
mix wid the high-wahter pants that
jist went down the shreet. Why,
ye ignorant idollathur, that was
Donald Dinne, the famous Scotch
wrasler."

"Whi him no way him pants?"

"For the same raysip, I spose, an
Irishman does wear 'em. Because—
because—look here you squint-eyed
rice aiter, you're ashkin too many
questuans."

"Spose him go out when wind
blow velly stong; spose him climb a
tee?"

"I dod't think he will climb any
trees; it's a long time since he was
caught."

"Spose—"

"That'll do wid yer blarney; give
me collar."

PEN CLEANING.

A writer in a German paper states
that it is a custom in office in that
country to have a sliced potato in
the desk in commercial houses. He
does not state whether the excellent
should be raw or not, but the proba-
bility is that it is not boiled. The
use of the potatoe is to clean steel
pens, and generally acts as pen-wiper.
It removes all ink crust, and gives a
peculiarly smooth flow to the ink.
He also states, that the Hamburg
clerks pass new pens two or three
times through a gas flame, and then
the ink will flow freely.

KNOW ALL ABOUT IT.

A colored man was hanging
around one of the opera houses the
other evening in a manner to show
that he was deeply interested in what
was going on inside, and a gentle-
man finally said to him:

"Why don't you go in? Under
the civil rights bill you can take a
seat in the parquet circle."

"Yes, sah, I knows all 'bout dat,
sah," was the reply. "Under de civil
right bill I ken take any seat in de
house; but under the present strain
on my finances I couldn't buy two
shingles if hull opera houses war
selling for ten cents apiece, sah!"

OLD NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

for 25 cents per 100.

Real Estate Agency!

CORVALLIS: OREGON
WAGGONER & BUFORD,
Real Estate Agents, will buy, sell, or
lease farms or farm property on
commission.

Having made arrangements for