

The Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 17.

CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1889.

The GAZETTE is now the only All-Home Print Newspaper in Benton County of Corvallis.

RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION.

THE YAQUINA ROUTE.

Oregon Pacific Railroad and Oregon Development Co.'s STEAMSHIP LINE.

235 Miles Shorter; 20 Hours Less time than by any other route. First class through passenger and freight line from Portland all points in the Willamette valley to and from San Francisco, Cal.

Willamette River Line of Steamers.

The Wm. M. Hoag, N. S. Bentley, and Three Sisters, are in service for both passenger and freight traffic between Corvallis and Portland, and intermediate points, leaving Company's wharf at Corvallis, and Messrs. Hulman & Co.'s wharf, No. 20 and 202, Front street, Portland, three times a week, as follows:

NORTH BOUND—Leaves Corvallis on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, 8:00 a. m., arriving at Salem at 3 p. m. Leaves Salem on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 6 a. m., arriving at Portland at 3:30 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND—Leaves Portland on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 a. m., arriving at Salem at 7:15 p. m. Leaves Salem on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 6 a. m., arriving at Corvallis at 3:30 p. m.

Boats make close connections at Albany with trains of the Oregon Pacific R. R.

TIME SCHEDULE (except Sundays.)

Leaves Albany 1:00 p. m. Leaves Yaquina 6:45 a. m. Leaves Corvallis 1:10 p. m. Leaves Corvallis 10:25 a. m. Arrive Yaquina 5:30 p. m. Arrive Albany 11:10 a. m. Oregon and California trains connect at Albany and Corvallis. The above trains connect at Yaquina with the Oregon Development Co.'s line of steamships between Yaquina and San Francisco.

Steamships Sail:

From Yaquina: Willamette Valley, Sunday, April 28; Monday, May 6; Tuesday, May 14. From San Francisco: Willamette Valley, Thursday, May 2; Friday, May 10; Saturday, May 18.

This Company reserves the right to change sailing dates without notice.

N. B.—Passengers from Portland and all Willamette valley points can make close connection with the trains of the Yaquina route at Albany or Corvallis, and if destined to San Francisco should arrange to arrive at Yaquina the evening before date of sailing.

Passenger and freight rates always the lowest. For information apply to D. W. Cummins, freight and ticket agent, Corvallis, or to C. C. HOGUE, Acting Gen. F. and P. Agent, Oregon Pacific Railroad Co., Corvallis, Or. C. H. HASWELL, Jr., Gen. F. and P. Agent, Oregon Development Co., 204 Montgomery St., S. F., Cal.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA VIA Southern Pacific Company's LINE.

THE MT. SHASTA ROUTE.

Time between ALBANY and SAN FRANCISCO 35 HOURS.

California Express Trains Run Daily PORTLAND and SAN FRANCISCO.

SOUTH.
Lv Portland... 4:00 p. m. Lv San Frisco... 7:00 a. m.
Lv Albany... 8:15 p. m. Lv Albany... 6:45 a. m.
Ar San Frisco... 7:45 p. m. Ar Portland... 10:45 a. m.

Local Passenger Train, Daily, except Sunday
Lv Portland... 8:00 a. m. Eugene... 9:00 a. m.
Lv Albany... 12:40 p. m. Lv Albany... 11:35 a. m.
Ar Eugene... 2:40 p. m. Ar Portland... 3:45 p. m.

Local Passenger Train, Daily, except Sunday
8:20 p. m. Lv Albany... Ar... 6:30 a. m.
9:05 p. m. Ar... Lebanon... Lv... 11:35 a. m.
12:50 p. m. Lv... Albany... Ar... 2:45 p. m.
1:35 p. m. Ar... Lebanon... Lv... 2:00 p. m.

—Pullman Buffet Sleepers—

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS,

For accommodation of second class passengers, attached to Express Trains.

The S. P. Co.'s Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Division from foot of Y street.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS.

Mail Train, Daily Except Sunday.

LEAVE.
Portland... 7:30 a. m. Corvallis... 12:25 p. m.
Corvallis... 1:20 p. m. Portland... 6:20 p. m.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of the Oregon Pacific Railroad.

Express Train, Daily Except Sunday.

LEAVE.
Portland... 4:50 p. m. McMinnville... 8:00 p. m.
McMinnville... 5:45 a. m. Portland... 9:00 a. m.

THROUGH TICKETS to all points

South and East via California.

For full information regarding rates, maps etc., call on company's agent at Corvallis or Albany.

E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. & P. Agent.
R. KOEHLER, Manager.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CORVALLIS GAZETTE, the oldest paper in Benton Co. One year, \$2.

MISCELLANEOUS

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Erysipelas, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

FOR SALE!

A DESIRABLE FARM

Situated two miles above Mehama, Marion county, Or., and three miles from the line of the Oregon Pacific railroad.

—THIS PLACE—

Consists of 452 acres of both hill and level land, containing rich, black soil for meadow purposes. There are about 200 acres that are covered mostly by small underbrush such as hazel, willow, and small firs, which can easily be grubbed up fixing it ready for the plow; the other portion is partly mountain sides and heavy timber but is splendid pasture; eighty acres of this has had the first slashed and burnt off and is now covered with nice orchard and timothy grass, the seed having been sown five years ago.

There is a man in Sing Sing who proposes to make it hot for somebody when he gets out. He says he was sentenced to hard labor, and he wants it, and what is more, he does not get it he will go into court and find out the reason why. Compulsory idleness in our penal institutions is an iniquitous system born of demagogism, and if this convict on his release does as he promises and takes his case into court a decision may be reached that will be of great good. Some convicts have plenty of nerve; it is hoped this one has enough to do as he promises.

There are 60,795,300 acres of vacant public land in Oregon. Plenty of room for the overflow from the east.

NOT A PIMPLE ON HIM NOW

Bad with Eczema. Hair all gone. Scalp covered with eruptions. Thought he would never grow. Cured by Cuticura Remedies. Hair splendid and not a pimple on him.

I cannot say enough in praise of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. My boy, when one year of age, was so bad with eczema that he lost all of his hair. His scalp was covered with eruptions, which the doctors said was scald head, and that his hair would never grow again. Despairing of a cure from physicians I bought the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and I am happy to say, with the most perfect success. His hair is now splendid, and there is not a pimple on him. I recommend the CUTICURA REMEDIES to mothers as the most speedy, economical and sure cure for all skin diseases of infants and children, and feel that every mother who has an afflicted child will thank me for so doing.

MRS. M. E. WOODSUM, Norway, Me.

A Fever Sore Eight Years Cured.

I must extend to you the thanks of one of my customers, who has been cured by using the CUTICURA REMEDIES, of an old sore, caused by a long spell of sickness or fever eight years ago. He was so bad he was fearful he would have to have his leg amputated, but is happy to say he is now entirely well,—sound as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. CASON, merchant of this place.

JOHN V. MINOH, Druggist, Gainsboro, Tenn.

Severe Scalp Disease Cured.

A few weeks ago my wife suffered very much from a cutaneous disease of the scalp, and received no relief from two various remedies she used until she tried CUTICURA. The disease promptly yielded to this treatment, and in a short while she was entirely well. There has been no return of the disease, and CUTICURA ranks No. 1 in our estimation for diseases of the skin.

Rev. J. PRESSLEY BARRETT, D. D., Raleigh, N. C.

Cuticura Remedies

Are a positive cure for every form of skin, scalp, and blood disease, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula, except possibly ichthyosis.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the PORTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

EVERY MUSCLE Aches

Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster. 25 cts.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A GOOD HOUSE, with the necessary outbuildings, is already erected on the farm close to a running brook; and a barn suitable for most any farmer, is also built; also sheep sheds, etc.

THE ORCHARD consists of about 200 trees of choice varieties—prunes, apples, cherries, etc.; they are now 8 years old and will soon furnish large quantities of fruit. Quite an amount of small fruit also.

There is about fifteen acres seeded to Timothy grass for hay and about THIRTY acres ready for plowing purposes.

THE FENCES are all substantial, ranging from seven to nine rails high; a county road passes along by the place. The north side for over 2 miles is bounded by the clear, running waters of the Little North Fork of the Santiam river, in which is an abundance of mountain trout, and in April and September salmon inhabit the river.

THE PRICE asked is a very reasonable one, and will be made known to any person, desiring to purchase, upon application to F. S. CRAIG, at the office of THE CORVALLIS GAZETTE, Corvallis, Benton Co., Oregon.

C. I. HENKLE, E. B. BIER

HENKLE & BIER,

—Dealers in—

SEWING MACHINES

Needles and Oil.

SPORTING GOODS,

Of all Kinds.

Shotguns, Rifles, Pistols, Pocket Cut.ery, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle etc. All kinds of Powder kept constantly on hand. Violin Bows, Strings, etc.

GENERAL RERAIRING a Specialty.

Work Warranted.....Opposite Spencer's barber shop, CORVALLIS, OR.

AROUND THE EARTH.

Not long since Senator Stanford, in talking about the possibilities of railroading, said it will not be long till a railroad will reach all the way up to Alaska. When it gets there, it will trend across Behring Sea, and down into Asia. All this, I believe, will be done in twenty-five years, and there will be literally an iron giraffe round the earth. It's no harder to build a road down the Himalayas than to build across the Sierra Nevadas or other places where roads have been built. Snow sheds can and will be built the same as we have over the Sierra Nevadas for forty miles. Behring Sea is the worst obstacle, but a way would be found to conquer even that. The reason why the road through is feasible is because it would be a long line and could be deflected according to the obstacles to be overcome. I have no doubt that in twenty five years a man can go clear round the earth by rail."

THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR.

My grandmother sat in the old rocking chair (But she was not my grandmother then), And her pert little face was bewitchingly fair As she laughed a defiance to men.

Her sunbonnet flutter'd like bird on its string, Her hair wandered free on the breeze; And gaily I went did my grandmother sing Underneath those old gnarl'd apple trees.

My grandfather rode through the white orchard gate; And tethered his roan to a tree; He'd a well powder'd wig on his silly young pate, And his tassell'd boots to his knee; From the pink apple blossoms that over him hung, He brush'd off the dew with his hat, Till he came to the place where the rocking chair swung, And my merry young grandmother sat.

The kingcup and daisy bloomed round in their pride, And bees of their sweetness did sip; But my grandmother blush'd and my grandfather sigh'd, As he flick'd off their heads with his whip, My granny she hummed her a cunning old song— "Faint heart never won ladye fair!" So he wooed and he prayed, and before very long There sat two in that old rocking chair! —John Gerald Brennan.

What a Wooing.

Miss Nixon had just been listening to her neighbor, Mrs. Poppleton, relate how she had been bothered by a persistent chromo man with a bald head who could not be persuaded to go until he had sold something. She made up her mind to make things warm for that man if he ever attempted to show himself in her house.

When she got home again, however, she had forgotten all about her conversation, being so interested in fixing up her best dress that she was to wear to the parsonage on the morrow. There was going to be a high time there in honor of Mr. Todgilt, the missionary from Japan, whose motive in returning to this country was partly to get a wife.

Miss Nixon was in the midst of a delightful reverie when a hoarse cough interrupted her thoughts. A neatly dressed individual with a round face and bald head was bowing in the door way.

"The chromo man," she exclaimed, half to herself.

"Madam," he began.

"No, I don't want anything. Go away!" she cried, angrily stramping her foot.

"I beg your pardon, madam, but—"

Miss Nixon bethought herself here of a ruse which she had sometimes found eminently successful in case of persistent tramps.

"Here, Bose! Bose!" she called, whistling to an imaginary dog. "If you do not leave the house at once, I will set my dog on you."

And then fancying that she still discerned in the intruder's dillitatory air an intention of remaining to dispute the point, she caught up a broom that fortunately hung in the corner, and made toward the front door in such a resolute manner that the chromo man fairly turned and fled.

"There!" said Miss Nixon, aloud, as she watched him hurry through the garden gate, without stopping to latch it behind him. "I only wish Mrs. Poppleton could have been here to see how promptly I disposed of him! But it was very careless of me to leave the front door unboltd. I might have had trouble in getting rid of the man; I'll taster it now before I go back to work."

So Miss Martha Nixon returned to her needle, singing the "Marseillaise" softly to herself as a harmless effusion of her triumph.

She went over that afternoon to Mrs. Bruce's, who lived in the next farmhouse, half a mile away, to get her to make buttonholes on the new dress.

"Did the chromo man come here?" said she.

"Today?" asked Mrs. Bruce, with her mouth full of pins.

"Yes."

"No, I haven't seen any chromo man."

"I guess I frightened him out of the neighborhood," chuckled Miss Martha. "He was beginning his importunities when I went at him with the broom and chased him out of the house."

Mrs. Bruce laughed heartily at the idea of her sparrow-like little neighbor frightening any one by such manifestations as she had described.

"But I tell you who I have seen," said she. "Mr. Todgilt stopped here to inquire the way to the parsonage."

"Dear me, did he?" said Miss Nixon, with great interest.

"And I gave him a glass of gooseberry wine and a slice of cake," added Mrs. Bruce.

"Entertaining angels unaware," sighed Miss Nixon. "Oh, how I wish it had been me! Do tell me how he looks. Is he tall?"

No, but quite what you would call a tall man," said Mrs. Bruce, "and I think he is elderly, and he doesn't dress much. But he is a dear, godly man with a fine flow of language."

"I will meet him at the parsonage to-morrow," said Miss Nixon, complacently.

"How I envy you!" said Mrs. Bruce, who was not one of the invited guests.

Miss Nixon, dressed in all her best, including the alpaca gown and sundry bows of blue ribbon; which were not unbecoming to her blonde comeliness, went to the parsonage the next day. Mrs. Hall, the parson's wife, came running to meet her.

"My dear Martha," she said, "I was so afraid you wasn't coming. He's here. Such a dear man! Come right into the parlor. Mr. Todgilt, let me present you to Miss Nixon. Miss Nixon, this is Mr. Samuel Todgilt from Japan."

Mr. Todgilt's bow checked itself halfway in a stare of amazement.

"As-ton-ish-ing!" said he.

Miss Nixon turned very red.

"Well, I do declare!" she faltered.

For in Miss Nixon, the lady who had been especially recommended to him as a saintly and appropriate helpmeet, the missionary beheld the very female who had indignominously pursued him from her door with a broom when, the previous day, he had stopped to solicit directions as to the right road. And in Mr. Todgilt, Martha saw the personage whom she had repelled as the obnoxious chromo man.

"I'm sure I beg your pardon," said she, but I mistook you for somebody else."

The returned missionary burst out laughing. He could not help it.

"No harm done," said he; "no harm done."

And fortunately he spoke the truth. Miss Nixon's genuine goodness and good feeling soon effaced the disagreeable first impression which she knew her broom had made. And Mr. Todgilt's second call at the cottage was longer than his first.

To make an old story short, Mr.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HENS VERSUS COWS.

A few miles from the city of London resides a gentleman and his good wife owning and tilling fifty acres of land. The gentleman has always had great faith in his cows paying well, but thought the hens a bill of expense. The lady, on the other hand, contended that the hens paid better than the cows. Accordingly, one spring she determined to keep books for one season and ascertain the respective merits of both. She credited the hens with all the eggs laid, and interesting indeed was the contest as the time grew night for receiving the check from the cheese factory. But it came at last, and behold the hens were ahead, and so it continued throughout the season. One hundred hens to three cows, and as they had decided in the spring that it would cost about the same to keep each, the gentleman was forced to yield the point and admit that the hens were more profitable. It is not at all difficult to make hens pay \$1 per head per annum if properly cared for. The writer on one occasion made \$3 per head on five dark Brahma hens after paying all expenses. This, it will be understood, was for eggs and meat alone, not for breeding stock, as half a dollar was the highest price realized for young birds—Farmers' Advocate.

PREVENTION OF SEASICKNESS.

A friend of mine was talking to Lieut. Craven, U. S. N., in New York the other day about seasickness. Said Lieut. Craven: "When you go aboard ship take a broad towel and tie it about you in such a way as to compress the abdomen, generally with tolerable lightness. Wear this bandage during the voyage and I'll be bound you will not suffer from seasickness."

The gentleman to whom Lieut. Craven gave this recipe said to me: "I believe that a bandage applied as Mr. Craven suggests is an excellent preventive. I had generally been a very bad sailor, until the last sea trip I made, when I wore for the first time an electric belt. This belt was fastened about me as the ban-Jago should be. In spite of the fact that the voyage from Bermuda was excessively rough, and nearly every one was sick, I passed through the ordeal without even a qualm.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

NOT A CORVALLIS GIRL.

There is a maiden lady in a city not far from Elberton, Ga., who is so constituted that she cannot live out of water but a short while at a time. After remaining away from the bath tub for a couple of hours she commences to faint and almost suffocates, and to procure relief must cover her entire body in cold water. She has in her room a pool of fresh water, and in this she spends the greater part of her time both Summer and Winter.

Philadelphia leads the world in carpet production. The value of the manufactures for the last year was nearly \$50,000,000.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.