

The Corvallis Gazette.

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CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1889.

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

At New York 50,000 persons walk the streets at night for want of a home, and as many more are not sure of their breakfast.

ENGLAND is said to have one cow to 8½ persons; France, one cow to 3½ persons; America, one cow to 2½ persons; Vermont, one cow to 1½ persons.

The department of agriculture calls attention to the fact that this country imports \$20,000,000 worth of fruit annually. Lemons, oranges, plums, prunes, and raisins are the fruits most largely imported.

A HOTEL guest at the Thousand Islands asked the colored waiter what game he liked best, and received the reply: "Almost any kind of game'll suit me, but what I like best is an American eagle served on a silver dollar." And he got it.

The question is asked, what is the difference between worsted cloth and woolen cloth? The answer is: Worsted goods are composed of wool that has been carded and combed, while woolen goods are made of wool that has been carded but not combed.

The cultivation of the cork tree is being urged by a number of California papers. The wine industry in that state causes the expenditure of millions of dollars for cork each year, and it is claimed that these corks can all be raised and prepared for use at home.

The area of growing corn in America this season is placed at 77,000,000 acres. The crop, it is estimated, will be about 2,000,000,000 bushels, which will bring at home \$800,000,000. One-eighth of this vast amount will be sufficient to supply the wants of the people, leaving the remainder for export.

STARTLING EVIDENCES.

Of the Cure of Skin Diseases when all other Methods fail.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head, and entire body with white scales. Skin red, itchy, and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eyesight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scales fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using two bottles CUTICURA RESOLVENT, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT and one box of CUTICURA, and one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the CUTICURA REMEDIES cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the CUTICURA Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of a number of different persons who have used the CUTICURA Remedies, and all have received great benefit from their use.

Mrs. ROSA KELLY,
Rockwell City, Calhoun Co., Iowa.

Cuticura Remedies.

Cure every species of agonizing, humiliating, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula, excepting 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.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

It Stops The Pain.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in ONE MINUTE by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

LOVE.

"Shall I give your love to your mother?" He said to the maid of three, For her mother had gone to a country Where presently he should be.

What calm in her eyes of azure,
What snow on the innocent brow,
How sweet was that voice of slow music—
"My mother has my love now!"
—Harriet Spofford.

His Midnight Visitor.

A young man whose home is in Chicago, and who has been in Denver only a little more than a week, had an experience in the Pullman sleeper between Kansas City and this point which he will not soon forget, says the Denver Times. Interesting and novel as it was, he does not care for a repetition of the adventure.

At about 12 o'clock of the first night out from Kansas City—the hour when the most uncanny things are wont to happen—the young man was awakened in his berth by a pressure on his feet, and he saw sitting at the foot of his bed and dressed for the night in a spotless white garment, with insertings and ruffles and things foreign to the midnight makeup of male humanity, the form of a girl or young woman, whose features he could not distinguish in the dim, if not religious light. While the young man is not susceptible to shocks so far as the foibles of women are involved, he was somewhat astounded, and lay still for a few minutes wondering what to do under the circumstances. Presently he found his wits and voice.

"Are you comfortable?" he asked, in his softest tones.

"I'm quite comfortable," was the calm, unruffled reply.

The passive assurance of the woman in white interfered somewhat with the young man's line of thought and conjecture, but he was not long in formulating a second attack.

"Wouldn't you prefer a seat at the head of the bed?" he asked.

"No, I thank you," was the response; "I'm very comfortable here."

"Perhaps you would like a pillow?" he suggested, offering her one of the two upon which his head had been resting.

By this time the young man was thoroughly satisfied that the woman was young and pretty, if not unsophisticated, so when she adjusted the pillow between her head and the footboard of the berth the temporary owner of the premises was more pleased than pained. Partly in deference to what he thought was the impenetrable impudence of his ghostly visitor, partly in a spirit of fun, and partly on account of the proverbial meagerness of the sleeping-car pillow, the young man held out the other feather cushion, saying:

"Won't you take the other one?" Yes, she would and did, placing it with its companion piece and snugly nestling her head upon the pair. All this time the visitor had sat upon the edge of the berth, her feet resting on the floor of the aisle, her head and shoulders against the footboard. The conversation which the young man had indulged in was in pianissimo tones, that he should disturb no other occupants of the car. The replies of his unexpected caller had been less guarded in volume. In fact, they might have been heard a good many feet away had there been any wakeful ear within the distance named.

As the creature in white lay con-

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

tentedly back upon the pillows, her hands crossed and her breath coming and going with what seemed to be measured regularity, tempus did not fugit very fast for her berth mate. He hardly knew what to do in the face of such indifference under such circumstances, but collected his wandering thoughts and asked her again if she was comfortable. "Perfectly comfortable," she said. He sat up in the bunk. She didn't move. He put his feet in the aisle and sat on the edge of the bunk close beside her. She paid no attention to him, when a parting of the curtains let a ray of light fall on her face.

The eyes were stonily gazing at nothing, and not a feature of the countenance betrayed the slightest evidence of consciousness. The face was pretty and innocent—that of a pure minded girl between sixteen and twenty years of age. It was plain that she slept, that she was a somnambulist and that she had no knowledge of her whereabouts nor of her words or deeds. The young man tried by talking to her to find out how she had come to his bunk, but could get no intelligible replies other than that her sister and herself were traveling to Salidas, where they intended visiting some friends, and, moreover, her tones were loud.

Worst of all, the train came to a stand-still while he was endeavoring to make her tell where she belonged. The situation was increasingly embarrassing. Suppose the girl had a father or big brother on board and that relative should find her in the strange young man's berth. Odds zounds! Suppose the girl should suddenly recover consciousness and should scream, as only a young woman similarly placed might be expected, to scream. Cæsar's ghost! The young man would not find a friend or believer on the train.

The hero of the tale restored the maiden to her restful position on the pillows, dressed himself partly, and went in search of the porter. That functionary was sound asleep. He was told that there was a somnambulist on board. The porter could not make out what a somnambulist might be, so he called the conductor. The last named heard the young man's briefly narrated story, and accompanied him and the grinning porter to the berth. There was no sleeping beauty anywhere visible. The berth was empty. With many mental reservations as to the condition of mind and body in which the young man had retired the evening before, the conductor consented to waken two young ladies who were occupants of the car.

Only one of those young ladies could be found. The young man who was found was greatly disturbed. She readily admitted that her younger sister was known to walk in her sleep. The car was carefully searched and in an unassigned berth at one end of the coach the girl was found snugly curled up and sleeping as sweetly as a babe. The task of leading her back to her own berth did not awaken her, and when she opened her eyes to the morning light those beautiful windows of the soul gave no sign that the owner of their tenement knew what the night had brought forth. No one told her of her strange adventure, and possibly no one ever will. She might have wondered why the young man who had been so observant prior to the momentous night did not so much as look at

her again during the journey. The young man himself did not wonder.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION.

The treasury department at Washington has made a report on the number of aliens and emigrants who came to this country during the period beginning with the year 1888. Copies of the report have been furnished the collectors at each port, and from it the following figures are taken, showing the number of Chinamen who came to the United States during this time:

During the period beginning with the year 1820 and ending in 1831, 2 Chinese landed; from 1831 to 1842, 14; from 1843 to 1853, 29; from 1853 to 1862, the arrivals were as follows: 1853, 42; 1854, 13,100; 1855, 3,526; 1856, 4,733; 1857, 5,944; 1858, 5,128; 1859, 3,457; 1860, 5,767; 1861, 5,418; 1862, 3,633. During the next decade there were 74,581 arrivals, making the total number of Chinese who landed in the United States between the years 1820 and 1873, 201,055.

Beginning with the year 1873, the arrivals were as follows: 1873, 18,154; 1874, 16,651; 1875, 19,033; 1876, 16,878; 1877, 10,397; 1878, 7,468; 1879, 9,180; 1880, 7,011; 1881, 20,711; 1882, 35,614. (This year the restriction act was passed); 1883, 381; 1884, 84; 1885, 57; 1886, 8; 1887, 28; 1888, 1.

Total arrivals from 1820 to 1888, 361,693.

TIPPING THE HAT.

The custom of lifting the hat had its origin during the age of chivalry, when it was customary for knights never to appear in public unless in full armor. It became a custom, however, for a knight upon entering an assembly of friends, to remove his helmet, signifying: "I am safe in the presence of my friends." The age of chivalry passed away with the fifteenth century, but among the many acts of courtesy which can be traced back to its influence, none is more direct in its origin than that of lifting the hat to acknowledge the presence of a friend.

A distinguished lawyer of Brooklyn says: "Not long ago I was talking with Mr. Blaine about Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll, whom we both greatly admire for his wonderful talents. I made the remark that it was my belief that Col. Ingersoll would ultimately renounce his agnosticism. Mr. Blaine said: 'I think so too, and I shouldn't be surprised to see him some day in the pulpit.'"

The census is taken in China in a curious manner. Every year the oldest master of every ten houses has to count the families, and has to make a list, which is sent to the imperial tax house. Last year the whole number amounted to 879,383,500 inhabitants. These figures make the population of the country much greater than has hitherto been estimated. They are probably incorrect.

They get at the real value of a cow in Sussex county, N. J., by selling her at so much a quart. The scheme is pronounced by dairymen as the most equitable yet proposed in the sale of milk cows. The purchaser pays \$2.50 per quart. Thus if she gives twenty quarts daily, she is worth \$50. The purchaser keeps the cow on trial for a week.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.



Mrs. Dart's Triplets.

President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida, and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburgh, N. Y. The mother writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well." Lactated Food is the best Food for bottle-fed babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick. Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1.00. At druggists. Cabinet photo of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year. Address WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

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.

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

T. C. CASE, THE BARBER.



Ladies' and Children's haircutting in the latest and best styles.

Call in and get work done.

Rooms next door to R. Graham's drug store, Main street, Corvallis, the place formerly owned by F. S. Davis. The finest shop in the city.

CASE'S HAIR TONIC. 75 cents per bottle. TRY IT.

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NORTHERN PACIFIC

Railroad.

Two fast trains daily! No change of cars! Shortest line to Chicago and all points east, via ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

The Northern Pacific railroad is the only line running Passenger trains, second-class sleepers free of charge, luxurious day coaches, Pullman palace sleeping cars, palace dining cars meals 75 cents.

See that your tickets read via the Northern Pacific railroad and avoid change of cars.

Leave Portland at 10:40 a. m., and 2 a. m. daily; arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul at 5:05 p. m. third day.

PACIFIC DIVISION—Trains leave Front and G street daily at 11:05 a. m. and 2 a. m.; arrive at New Tacoma at 6:15 p. m. and 8:30 a. m. connecting with company's boats for all points on Puget Sound.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.
A. D. CHARLTON,
Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agent, No. 121 First st., cor. Washington St., Portland, Oregon.

Depot, corner First and G Streets.



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Corvallis Oregon.

M. A. CANAN Proprietor.

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

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Large Sample Room on First Floor for Commercial Men. 19-35 ly

FREE 10 SILK AND SATIN NECKTIES. Agents' Snap box and Outfit, 12 cts. THE NECKTIE CO., Augusta, Me. Please state what periodical you saw our advertisement in.

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.

Remember the O. P. R. R. popular summer excursions to Yaquina. Low rate tickets are now on sale. Good every Wednesday and Saturday from Albany, Corvallis, and Philomath.

TIME SCHEDULE (except Sundays.)

Leaves Albany 1:00 p. m. Leaves Yaquina 6:45 a. m. Leaves Corvallis 1:00 p. m. Leaves Corvallis 10:35 a. m. Arrive Yaquina 5:00 p. m. Arrive Albany 11:10 a. m. Oregon & 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:

WILLAMETTE VALLEY.—From Yaquina:

Monday, Sept. 9.
Tuesday, " 17.
Wednesday, " 25.
From San Francisco:
Wednesday, Sept. 4.
Friday, " 13.
Saturday, " 21.
Sunday, " 29.

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.

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