

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE RICHEST MAN IN AMERICA.

How He is Viewed Abroad—The Vain Quest of a British Lion-Seeker.

We felt a craving—a yearning, a gnawing—to see and touch and speak with the richest man in America; to stare at his silver statues and his carpets interwoven with threads of gold; and we took passage for New York in the Briton.

As we landed on the quay an excited bystander took us by the button-hole and drew us feverishly aside. "See that homely-looking man way long there, passin' under the elevator, stranger?" he whispered hurriedly, and with suppressed emotions, "Well, then, you see the richest man in America! Came over twelve years since from down Kansas way, wha' he was raised; hadn't a nickel; struck in a notion for a corner in baked beans, and raked in \$10,000,000 in nine weeks, and eats terrapin tarts fried in humming-birds' fat to every meal!"

We had found him, then! Breathless with excitement we followed him along the quay and streets, observing him attentively. He had a wooden leg and one button on the back of his coat, a large mole on the back edge of his right ear, and a gray felt hat with a green lining. He entered a dining-saloon, and we eagerly took a seat opposite to him; he had one wall eye and one bloodshot one, seven front teeth out, and a black and yellow necktie.

Presently he engaged our attention by excitedly kicking us under the table. "See that stout man coasting around the ice-boat?" he asked, breathlessly. "What? Well, you take it from me that's the richest man in Amurriker, bar none. Started nine years ago as assistant odd job hand to a toothpick sorter down Five Points, and struck twenty thousand million dollars in seven weeks, and eats gold-dust sauce with his truffled ostrich every breakfast!"

We had found him then! We burst away from the dining-saloon, and rushed after the party indicated. He had lost both ears from frost-bite, and had one shoulder four inches higher than the other, and a green cutaway coat patched with sacking. He had not gone three blocks when he turned suddenly in the utmost excitement and gripped us by the arm.

"See that fatted calf of a critter with the respirator stannin' by the fire-alarm?" he asked. "You bet that's just the richest man in Amurriker, so he is, boss! Went down 'Frisco way, without a rag on his back six years come next Independence, and banked \$30,000,000,000 in five weeks. Sleeps in a bedstead out of a single diamond and sends his boots to be heeled wrapped in \$1,000,000 bills."

We thought we couldn't follow that man; he had a hare-lip, and pants made out of old carpet; but we abandoned him, and inquired of a hotel clerk who was the best authority on the subject of the richest man in America. The clerk told us to go to the editor of the Spread Eagle, in 979th street, over the Naphtha drinking-saloon.

"We hear," we said, "that you, sir, are an authority in the matter of the richest man in America?" "I'll tell you about him right away," said the editor. "I'll give you the outlines of him; and then you can buy a file of the special editions of the Spread Eagle, which have three columns devoted to him daily. The richest man in America, sir, is Grouler Q. Vanboom, who set out from Grub-squash City, Kas., with 5 cents sewn in the heel of his boots, and coffered forty thousand million dollars in three weeks. He was the man that grassed Elisha J. Vernerhezzer over the White Daylight Cherub's Black Silver Syndicate boom, down Gregg's country, California, when Elisha was prospecting way down there, and Elisha is now the richest man in America. It was he who came the mean thing upon Chaldee V. Bloobder about the cotton-ool scare—you've heard tell about Chaldee V. Bloobder, the richest man in America? Seeker to say—"

Then we left, and slowly cooled down toward the richest man in America. Then we took on tracking down the tallest thing in railway windles and the quickest-grown out west city, and we are on the track of nine of each of them.—From London Fun.

James Addington, of East Aurora, N. Y., has a meerschaum pipe that is probably the finest in the country, for it is valued at \$500. The pipe is thirteen inches in length from the bowl to the tip of the mouthpiece, and is an exquisite piece of handsome carving. It took the workman three years to complete the task of making it.

The following frank statement from J. E. Hare, of Trenton, Texas, will be of interest to many of our citizens. "My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhea. We used various medicines, also called in two Doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who are afflicted with a diarrhoea or colic medicine." For sale by T. Graham, druggist.

\$500 REWARD. We will give \$500 for a washing that we cannot wash an article with interest to one-fourth the time that is required by the old washboard plan.

EUGENE BOND & Co. Don't buy a washer until you have seen the Pacific thoroughly tested.

EARLY HOMESTEAD CLAIMANTS.

How The Pioneers of the West Began Life—The Dug-out.

To begin with, the habitation of the homesteader is either a dugout or a house built of squares of sod taken from the prairie—Nebraska or Kansas brick, as they are facetiously termed. The dugout consists of a hole dug in the side of a canon or any sort of a depression on the prairie which will serve as a wind-break. This hole is roofed across, about on a level with the prairie, with inch boards, and these are covered with sod. A foot or so of stove-pipe protruding from the roof is the sole indication of a human habitation. One room generally serves all the purposes of the homesteader, and his family. If he prospers for a season, he adds to the front of his whole by erecting walls of sod on the side and putting in a new front, the old one serving as a partition between the two rooms. This is considered a commodious dwelling. After riding over a quarter section looking for an owner, espousing such an abode, and guiding your team carefully down a break-neck descent to the front door, would it surprise you, upon entering this hole in the ground, to find, for instance, a modern organ with an imposing cathedral back towering high in one corner of the room? But this is no cause for astonishment—very frequently organs and ornate designs in furniture are to be found in the dugouts. Or, if the lady of the house should invite you to remain for the meeting of the literary club there in the evening, would you stare at that? Not at all. Literary clubs, which the members ride all the way from five to twenty miles to attend, and where they discuss everything from the latest political problem to the most abstruse point in metaphysics, are quite the regular thing with our homesteaders. But to behold this life so full of paradoxes in the height of its incongruousness you should be a spectator in the dugout when a neighborhood dance is in full blast. The earthen walls have been skillfully tapestried for the occasion with calico, and when the fun begins the clay floor speedily responds to the capering of the many twinkling feet, and there arises a cloud of dust that would stifle an Indian. But, bless you, they don't mind a bit of dust. A polished floor and the most perfect system of ventilation attainable could not add to their enjoyment.

The homesteaders are very honest. You can leave a house unlocked at all times and your stores are perfectly safe with the exception of what liquor you may have on hand for medicinal purposes. In other words, the homesteader will steal whisky every time. As a class they are neighborly, kind to one in distress, and exceedingly hospitable. But it must not be supposed that all homesteaders live in dugouts or sleep six or seven in a room; such experiences attach to the first year or two of frontier life more than to any later period. Many stately, commodious, and comfortable sod houses have been built. The walls are usually two feet in thickness, the roof shingled, doors and windows set into the walls, and the house plastered inside, sometimes outside, altogether making a very neat and desirable residence. These structures, too, are free from the annoyances of dugouts, in which are found all manner of insects and rodents. Occasionally a rattlesnake will burrow through the earthen sides, and coil himself snugly in the bedclothes where you will find him on a cool morning. Such intruders are rare, but there are some people who strenuously object to even rare visits of this sort; such are usually energetic enough to get out of the old house and into a new one before spending many months in an abode so uncomfortably near to nature's heart.—Frank H. Spearman, in Harper's Magazine.

Our Eyes are Close Together.

The effort of the war department to secure a field glass for the service of greater power than the one they now use has discovered the fact that the eyes of the average American are closer together than those of men in foreign countries. The double glass, known as the field glass, now used is weaker than that used in the armies of Europe. It is only from five to six powers—entirely too weak for the purpose. The only glass they can get of sufficient power is a single spy-glass, which is defective in that it does not take in a broad enough field. The best military glass in use is that with which the German army is supplied. An attempt was made to adopt them by the war department, but it was found that the eyes of the glasses were so far apart that they could not be used by Americans. The department is studying now to overcome this difficulty.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Deafness Among White Animals.

Why is it, I wonder, that white animals are so often deaf? The white English terrier is almost always so, and the white English bull terrier is very frequently afflicted with this defect. I am told by those who are skilful in white cats that they, too, are apt to have the same infirmity, and I have heard, though I can not cite my authority on the spot, that a white goat is even more deaf to reason and discourse than other animals of the same species but of positive color. So far as I know white horses have the usual sense of hearing, though investigation might prove that they were deficient in this respect.—Boston Post.

Esthetic Chicago.

Chicago, notwithstanding its pork, is a city of considerable culture. Its newspapers laugh at the idea of esthetic Chicago, and when anything is said about the culture of the city the contrast is always drawn between hogs and art. It has, however, 200 resident artists, and its Academy of Fine Arts is self-supporting and is attended yearly by between 400 and 500 pupils. It gives art exhibitions each fall, and at the loan exhibitions a number of fine pictures of the city are brought forth. It is no wonder, however, that Chicago has many fine pictures. It is full of millionaires, and the millionaire of today, whether he makes his money out of pork or politics, or gets it by inheritance, straightway starts off to Europe and buys the prettiest things he can find. The Americans are the best buyers of the world to-day, and they pay higher prices, and as a rule, demand good work. They want the finest of houses, and some of these Chicago millionaires' palaces would open the eyes of the Princes across the water.—Frank Carpenter's Chicago Letter.

New Wrinkle in Picture Frames.

The new picture-frames of oak or chestnut shad by the rubbing in of amber dust from the inside to dark at the outer edge are the latest fad in their line. They are especially effective when used around a tinted print of a shade nearly matching the edge of the frame. It is predicted, however, that they will soon become too common and go out of fashion. Some dealers in New York won't put such frames on pictures sold by them at all, claiming that the style shows artistic taste. At one dealer's a still more striking frame is having a run of popularity. It is of broad oak with real bars half an inch thick, colored to look like iron, set across it from side to side. Imitation hinges on one side and a real-looking padlock on the other increase the resemblance to the barred door of a cage. With a picture of the head of a lion or other beast behind it the effect is startling, if not strictly artistic.—New York Sun.

The Kind of Candidate They Wanted.

An old settler tells this story about New Mexican politics: When Francisco Manzanares was running against Tranquilano Luna for delegate to Congress some years ago I happened to be present at a meeting in Silver City, where Luna delivered a political harangue in which he compared his immaculate honesty to the alleged corrupt methods of Manzanares. "Fellow-citizens," he said, "I do not come among you to buy your votes. I want them to be given to me honestly. I am not like my opponent, whose loaded wagons, filled with goods of all kinds to be given for your votes, lumber every trail and road in the Southwest." He did not get further in his speech; the crowd yelled themselves hoarse with cries of "Viva Manzanares." He was the kind of delegate they wanted.

A Dressmaker's Tuck.

A smart dressmaker not only learns to round a bust, but she can so deftly pad the sleeves that when the wrist is seen it seems only the slender termination of a plump arm. The crown of a thin girl in New York, one who has the reputation of being a singularly good figure, suggests a quilt heavily wadded more than anything else. Back, hips, sleeves, and bust are all the result of clever workmanship. And it is so clever that tailor-made gowns are defiantly worn by this girl, and the most critical clubmen find no flaw in the outlines of her figure.—Philadelphia Times.

SCHOOL PICNIC.

The closing exercises of the Bluffountain and Alpine schools, taught by T. H. Gragg and Miss Mary Newton, were held at the Bluffountain camp ground, Saturday, June 27th.

The four hours programme was delivered from a very beautifully decorated stage, and the scholars handled their essays, declamations, tableaux, and dialogues in a manner which well repaid them and their teachers for the energy and patience with which they had pursued their preparations.

One scene which especially deserves mention was the tableau, "Rock of Ages," prepared by Miss Newton, in which a pretty little girl knelt clinging to a cross about which was entwined a beautiful wreath of bridal roses while behind the scenes a chorus of sweetest voices sang softly "Rock of Ages."

The Alsen band was present and its members merit compliments, not for their excellent music alone, but also for their general and orderly deportment.

Miss Ethel Starr executed "Fort Thomas March" on the organ very prettily.

Mr. Homer Woodcock favored the audience with two nice pieces upon his guitar. The vocal music, for which this part of the county is sometimes praised, was not any below par on that day.

Near the close of the afternoon session, Hon. E. H. Belknap delivered one of his masterly and thrilling addresses.

The day was a success throughout, and the crowd of people assembled awakened happy memories of the good old campmeetings.

Monroe, Or., June 30, 1891.

ENDORSED BY RESIDENTS OF CORVALLIS.

What the citizens of Corvallis say about the Pacific washing machine. We, the undersigned citizens of Corvallis have seen the Pacific Washing Machine work and do most cheerfully recommend it to all who need a first-class machine. It does its work thoroughly and in a remarkable short time, and without any labor so to speak. It is all that it is claimed to be, and is the best machine we have seen used, and does its work better. Mrs. S. N. Wilkins, W. H. Hartless, Mrs. D. D. Berman, Mrs. G. Long, Miss Mackay, Mrs. Zeroff, Mrs. J. McCracken, Mrs. George Bigham, Mrs. S. J. Campbell, Mrs. M. J. Mays, A. Campbell, Mrs. J. W. Lenger, Mrs. J. M. Nolan, Miss Thompson, H. Lewis, Mrs. M. J. Wells, Mrs. J. B. Lee, Mrs. J. Mason, Mrs. P. Weber, Mrs. C. C. McBride, Mrs. T. Callahan, Mrs. J. Burnett, Mrs. A. Hodges, Mrs. Karr, Mrs. D. A. Osburn, Mrs. G. Hodges, Mrs. M. S. Woodcock, Mrs. Julia Selberg, Mrs. M. Carlisle, Onie A. Allphin, Mrs. A. F. Herschner.

Footprints of the World's History.

It is a relief to pick up a new book that is at once thrilling, romantic, wholesome, pure and true. Such a work is "Footprints of the World's History," the latest and greatest work of the two celebrated historians, John Clark Sidpath and Wm. S. Bryan. These distinguished gentlemen, having won their laurels by independent writings, have co-operated on this work, and produced a gem "of the purest ray serene." It is not a dry uninteresting statement of the plain facts, but rather each of the most important events of history has been taken up and described by a master of language, who holds the reader entranced as he winds his way along the path of history, following carefully in the footprints of progress.

We are delighted with this superb volume. Perfect in thought, superb in style, and magnificent in execution. The bindings are sumptuous, as are also the many illustrations and colored plates. The Publishers have rightly concluded that such a gem should have a rich setting. It is a valuable addition to literature. It is a book for the old as well as the young; the married as well as the single; the gay as well as the grave. Everybody will read it with equal eagerness and profit. It is sold only through agents, and the publishers' advertisement appears in another column.

ARRIVED!

A CAR-LOAD OF

Planers, Mowers, Hay Rakes

Best Goods! BOTTOM PRICES!

Call and Examine Samples now on hand.

Headquarters for Binding Twine.

J. D. CLARK, Agent.

HELP BETTER THAN A GOLD MINE!

WANTED! No risk, but \$10 to \$15 a day profit! Teachers, students, Ministers, Bright Men and Ladies wanted in every town and country. No experience needed. Credit given if desired. In early this time and secure first choice of exclusive territory on this grand NEW BOOK. SEND FOR AN OSTRICH! WRITE AND GET FULL INFORMATION AND BOLD FACTS ABOUT

Footprints of the World's History.

By Wm. S. Bryan and John Clark Sidpath. THE WORLD CELEBRATED HISTORIAN.

The Story of the Nations as told in the brilliant deeds and grand achievements of the World's Heroes and Heroines. A rich store-house of History, Travel, Adventure, and the weird and wonderful events of the "times that tried men's souls." Thrilling stories of the days of chivalry, stirring heroic achievements of warriors and crusaders. Also a vast collection of the rarest gems of English and American historical literature. The most wonderful New York of the day, the great self-educator; just the book the people want. Over 350 grand Historical Illustrations, Half-Tone Steel Engravings, and brilliant colored plates. Everybody finds it a bonanza of success. It sells without asking. No capital, no risk. Straight business and big profits. Splendid illustrated circulars and full particulars sent free. Address, HISTORICAL PUB. CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Occidental Hotel.

Corvallis, Oregon.

M. A. CANAN, PRO.

THE OCCIDENTAL IS A NEW Building, recently furnished, and is first class in all its appointments.

RATES LIBERAL.

Large Sample Rooms on first floor for Commercial Men.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CORVALLIS GAZETTE,

the oldest paper in Benton Co. One year, \$2.

HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

DO NOT GRIPE, SICKEN OR CONSTIPATE.

SURE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE, and all troubles arising from Indigestion or Constipation.

Improves the Circulation by Purifying the Blood.

The dose can be nicely adjusted to suit the case, as one pill can never be too large a dose. Easy to take, as no much sugar. 42 pills put up in a strong vial which can be carried in your pocket. Great Concerners to Travelers and Business Men. Some vials without "sugar" are also sold. Hold every where. See a bottle Sample Box and Dream Book for 2c. in stamps.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD, PROMOTES THE CIRCULATION, and IMPROVES THE DIGESTION AND DEBILITATED TO HEALTH AND VIGOROUS EXERCISE AT YOUR OWN RISK.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

UNION PACIFIC RY.

"Columbia River Route."

Train for the East leave Portland at 9:00 p. m. daily.

TICKETS

to and from principal points in United States, Canada, and Europe.

ELEGANT NEW DINING CARS

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPERS.

Free colonist sleeping cars run through on Express trains from Portland to

OMAHA, COUNCIL BLUFFS, and KANSAS CITY.

Free of Charge and without Change.

Close connections at Portland for San Francisco and Puget Sound points.

For further particulars inquire of any Agent of the Company or

T. W. LEE, G. P. and T. A. C. S. MILLER, Portland, Oregon. Traffic Manager.

S. T. JEFFREYS.

Attorney at Law,

Deputy District Attorney. Corvallis, Oregon.

G. R. FARRA, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of Women and Children. Office up stairs in Crawford & Farra's brick. Office hours, 8 to 9 a. m., and 1 to 2 and 7 p. m. 113-Y.

Benton County PLANING & MILLS,

AND

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

W. P. MARTYN, Proprietor.

Doors and Sash kept in stock or made to order. Mouldings of all kinds in pine or cedar. All orders will receive prompt attention. I guarantee all my work to be first-class. West of S. P. depot, Corvallis, Oregon. 8-8-tf.

J. M. APPLEWHITE, M. D., residence North 10th Street.

H. S. PERNOT, M. D., residence 4th street, two doors north of Opera House.

Applewhite & Pernot,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

Corvallis, Oregon,

Offices over J. D. Clark's hardware store, and at R. Graham's drug store. Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1:30 to 5, and 7 to 8:30 p. m.

Benton County ABSTRACT CO.

Complete Set of Abstracts of Benton County.

Conveyancing & Perfecting Titles a Specialty.

Money to Loan on Improved City and Country Property.

J. R. MARELEY & CO., - Proprietors.

MAIN ST., CORVALLIS.

THE Bravest 500 OF '61.

A Wonderful Book made from the records of the War Department.

COMPILED BY E. W. BODENBOMGH.

Of the 2,778,224 men enlisted in the Union Army and Navy, 1861-65, a little less than 500 were specially recognized by the War Department as having distinguished themselves in the Act of Conspicuous Gallantry.

Many of the stories, told by the heroes themselves, of how they won the high distinction, are extremely interesting. The records of these deeds are almost unknown to their countrymen, but he buried in the pigeon holes of the War Dept., and in the recesses of their own breasts, seldom remembering.

This book must find a wide sale, for it is a fitting tribute that will interest every old soldier in the land, and our boys will glory in it. It contains two volumes of over 500 pages, with nearly 100 colored illustrations, made especially for the work.

It rocks of its time and deserves a place in the library of all who would not altogether forget the glorious past.

I want One Agent in every township or county. Any person, with this book, can make money rapidly, for it will sell quickly. For full description and terms to Agents, address

AGENTS WANTED.

The HISTORY COMPANY, The History Building, 532 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

AGENTS WANTED.

Any person, with this book, can make money rapidly, for it will sell quickly. For full description and terms to Agents, address

AGENTS WANTED.

The HISTORY COMPANY, The History Building, 532 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

A NEW TYPEWRITER!

INTERNATIONAL



A strictly first-class machine. Fully warranted. Made from the very best material, by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. Warranted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 words per minute—or more—according to the ability of the operator. A machine that will manifold more than double the number of sheets than any other typewriter without affecting the alignment in any respect, as on this machine the alignment is intractable.

PRICE — \$100.

If there is no agent in your town, address us on the subject as we are more liberal with our Agents than any other Company in our line.

International Typewriter Co., 2 PARK SQ., BOSTON, MASS.

Agents Wanted.

PATENTS

Patents, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure Patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee for the full patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

G. A. SNOW & CO.

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

MUN & CO

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY FOR PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing how to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUN & CO, 361 Broadway, New York.

PHILIP WEBER,

DEALER IN Carpets, Wall Paper, Furniture and Bedding, CORVALLIS, - OREGON.

From Terminal or Interior Points the

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

Is the Line to Take

TO ALL POINTS EAST and SOUTH

It is the Dining Car Route. It runs Through Vestibuled Trains Every Day in the Year

TO ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO

(No change of cars. Composed of

DINING CARS.

Unsurpassed,

PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS

Of Latest Equipment,

Tourist Sleeping Cars,

Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both Free and Furnished for holders of First or Second-class Tickets, and

Elegant Day Coaches.

A Continuous Line Connecting with All Lines, affording Direct and Uninterrupted Service.

Pullman Sleeper reservations can be secured in advance through any agent of the road.

THROUGH TICKETS

to and from all Points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any Ticket Office of this Company.

Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or

A. D. CHARLTON,

Assistant General Passenger Agent, No 121, First St., Cor Washington, Portland, Oregon.

L. E. BEACH, Agt. N. P. R. R.,

Corvallis, Oregon.