

SOME EMBRYO MAZAMAS.

Kineten Kids Klime the Kliff
—Two Others too Krafty.

A longing desire to satisfy a long-felt want led a number of our young people to formulate some plan by which this intense craving might be satisfied. This craving consisted in an intense desire to satisfy a long-felt want. About a month ago a committee was appointed to peruse closely the "want" columns of the daily papers and determine what kind of want the party wanted. They reported no progress. The young people were growing dumber when George E. Waggoner blandly came to the front with the suggestion that a camping trip, where all kinds of fresh air and mountain scenery could be had at the slightest possible cost, was the sort of want that was desired. This suggestion met with hearty approval of the male contingent, whose purses are affected by a leanness which has become chronic. Mr. Waggoner himself was the recipient of numerous bursts of applause and was compelled to answer a curtain call when he suggested Mary's Peak as the objective point. The day first set for carrying out the plan was July 21st, but when the sun arose on that morning a difficulty arose with it. One member of the company, who had been working upon the sympathies of his parental ancestor on his father's side for the loan of a horse whose maternal ancestor gave Napoleon the laugh at Waterloo, had not yet accomplished his desire. The old gentleman, with that caution common to extreme age, was standing off E. W. with the excuse that he did not like to trust a youth of his tender years, so inexperienced in handling horses, with a steed that could boast of such an illustrious ancestry.

P. S.—B. W. stands for bewers.
P. S. 2.—Stiffie to say the party did not start as per schedule.

All the horses, wagons, tents, harness and other necessary paraphernalia for the trip had been either borrowed, begged or stolen, and at 3 o'clock last Saturday afternoon the party left town without a single hitch, unless the horse lining connections the horses had with the vehicles could be dignified with the name.

All went "merry as a marriage bell" until a point was reached where it was found necessary to abandon the wagon road for a narrow steep trail down the mountain side to Rock Creek. Here a consultation was held to determine upon the best plan of transporting the camp plunder, grub, etc., from this point to the head of navigation, some two miles distant. Many and ingenious were the methods proposed, but finally one member coaxed an idea from under his hat, that met with the hearty approval of the assembly. This proposition was to pack the stuff on the animals, and as each member had expressed a thorough knowledge of the art of packing, it was thought that no trouble would ensue. But strange to relate, when they came to apply their directions what had promised to be a diamond hitch turned out to be an old maid's knot; one of the fellows had just completed packing his steed, and was viewing his work with great satisfaction, when his admiration was assailed to suppose, disquiet by one of the ladies of the party, who informed him that it was customary to place the cinch about the fore legs instead of under the animal's chin. Messrs. Allen and Johnson were among the first to complete their labors, and the manner in which they had accomplished their work challenged the admiration of the entire party. Their back consisted of the greater portion of the yield of a ten-acre hay field, which nestled down on top of the bedding and beds for six, that served as a pad between the horse and his lady friend. While the work was being completed the horse had been assiduously preparing a blanket, sandwich by transferring large mouthfuls of hay from his exterior to his interior. On removing the blind bridge, the horse discovered that he had been grossly imposed upon and entered a kick that missed John A. ion so closely that he retired in disorder, leaving the coast (saw) clear to the hay-freighted horse which plunged down the trail, fifty feet per plunge. Some few minutes prior to the equine's sudden departure the ladies of the party becoming anxious to explore the trail before them, deserted the boys and went gambling down the mountain, laughing and shouting at every gambol. At the first intimation of open hostilities between the boys and their long-suffering beast, George Waggoner, with his accustomed foresight, boarded down the path to appease the young ladies of their danger. He had just gotten in one or two good bounds, when he heard the maiden animal thundering down the canyon, distributing hay and confusion in every direction. He was closely followed by the remaining traves of the party, who were yelling and screeching like a band of Comanche warriors at a "hair raising bee". The scene presented such a ludicrous appearance to the young ladies that they were nearly driven into convulsions with laughter. That he refused to eat during the remainder of the trip. "All things come to him who waits," and although George wasn't waiting any time waiting, the horse got there just the same. There was a short and decisive struggle, George being declared the winner, and after considerable coaxing, the animal finally permitted the pack to be replaced. This being accomplished the party got started in good shape down the canyon, each of the fellows loaded to the guard with camp equipage. Owing to the poor work in packing, every few yards something would be lost. Finally, "Doc," Allen and B. W. were deputed to bring up the rear and gather in all lost articles. As a consequence, when the creek was reached the packs from the five horses had been neatly transferred to the backs of Doc and Burt who were grunting under their loads like a couple of California burros. Poor Felton, who was plodding uncomplainingly along under a clothes basket containing a hundred pounds of grub, was run down by an ungrateful young horse that he had shown many favors during the early part of the trip. Ed was only slightly injured, but a post-mortem examination held over the contents of the basket resulted in

the discovery that half of the crew-kery was broken and the erstwhile dainty pies and cakes were mangled beyond recognition.

All the party having arrived at the creek, a camp was made for the night and after supper all turned in to enjoy a few hours rest before undertaking the long journey up the mountain. Some of the young ladies being of tender years it was found necessary to furnish them with a little vocal music to lull them to their slumber. A quartette consisting of three of the most able bodied young men volunteered to furnish the music, and they were just getting their voices into good tune when that bo logna sausage began to get in its work, and what at first had promised to be a splendid rendition of "Annie Laurie" ended in groans and muttered curses.

The next morning the young folks rose early and, with the exception of two of the bo logna lunch victims, after a hearty breakfast all started up the peak. After four of hard climbing they arrived at the summit and were well rewarded for their efforts by a splendid birds-eye view of the trail they had just passed over and the beautiful bunches of luxuriant lunch grass which clustered in vine clad clusters about the mountain top. After staring vacantly for five hours into a bank of fog, they began the descent, the monotony of which was broken by two or three of the young ladies fainting for the want of some chewing gum, a cork of which had been ordered especially for the occasion but had been forgotten in the excitement of leaving town.

On arriving at camp Dr. Lester and his fair daughter immediately gathered up their goods and chattels and without even waiting to bid goodbye to their companions, started post haste for Corvallis. The evening was spent by the balance of the party in nursing aching limbs, applying "Robertine" to faded complexions and vassine to parched lips. By 10 o'clock all were safely wrapped in the arms of Morpheus where they remained until 4 o'clock the following morning, when all hands were piped to breakfast. Horses were packed after the morning meal had been stowed away and the party, much refreshed by the night's rest, started skyward on their homeward journey, reaching Corvallis in small installments from 9 a. m. until 6 p. m., all being thoroughly impressed with the truth of the maxim: "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

The party was as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Alex Rembe, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lilly, Miss Jessie Waggoner, Louisa Weber, Anna Allen, Orlie and Lillian Hamilton, Mildred and Edna Linn, Bertha Ellis, of Albany; Messrs. Logan Hays, George Waggoner, B. W. Johnson, Henry Allen, John Allen, Ben Taylor, Harry Felton and Dr. Bowen Lester.

Two Widely Different Accounts.

Under the caption "It Winked Out!" the Corvallis Times recently said: Prof. Moses Craig and S. N. Watkins returned Tuesday from a few days' trip to Finley's soda springs in the Cascades. A dozen families are camped there and others were met going in. About 100 people are camped at Waterloo and half as many are at Sadaville. At the latter place the \$500 appropriation for the improvement of the spring is being just now expended by the erection of a two-story 15x20 building over the spring. Recently the old spring peered out, but a new one has been nursed into life about four feet north of it. The water is still somewhat murky and it is said to be as good as the water from the old spring. Perhaps another foolish expenditure of the people's money will ruin the thing altogether.

This the Linn County Review takes exception to in the following language: Those who informed the Times of the above "facts" evidently are better acquainted with Sadaville than men who have lived here by the spring for the past twenty years. It is noticeable in some people that they can take in more in ten minutes regarding anything of this kind than some people can in twenty years. However, we are informed by one of the latter kind that the same spring is in use now that was when he came here twenty years ago. The spring building is not 15x20 as stated by the above named gentlemen but 30x20 and is a handsome structure. It is now nearly completed and since putting the solid stone wall around the cistern all the fresh water is shut out and this makes the soda stronger than ever before. As for the water being a little murky we will say while they were putting down the concrete floor they bailed the water out to mix the cement with and consequently this made it a little muddy for a short time during which period we suppose these gentlemen were here. If such appropriation would cause the spring to be spoiled as this one has, we say give us an appropriation every day for ten years.

Another Runaway Item.

We have another runaway item this week. Last Wednesday Lieut. Dentler and Will Bliss drove out to the Gallati farm with the family team, intending to convey Miss Delia and Jennie in to the Amold concert. The farm was reached without incident but when returning to town in the evening and while on the Mary's river bridge, immediately west of Philomath, the team became scared at some horses in the river under the structure, and Will, who was doing the driving, proved incapable of managing the frightened animals which dashed up the road a short distance, overturning the hack and scattering destruction along the road in great shape. When the team had been stopped an inventory of the damages was made up and is as follows: One wagon tongue broken, one hack spring mortally wounded, one hack cover externally injured, one set double harness badly brained, but will probably recover. Total damage, \$50. Besides this Miss Delia received a sprained ankle and wrist and Will carries his shoulder in a sling. Upon collecting the mangled remains of the hack, the injured ones were conveyed back to the farm, when the Lieutenant was dispatched on a bicycle for medical aid and the mother of the injured young lady. As she did not receive the intelligence until a late hour Wednesday night it was impossible for her to leave until day break the next morning.

Later.—The injured ones are improving and will be about in a few days.

The Amold Concert.

On Wednesday evening the music-loving folk of Corvallis assembled at the opera house for the purpose of enjoying another of Herr Professor Amold's justly celebrated concerts. Not a few of the audience, however, had come partially out of curiosity to hear and pass judgment upon the work of Mr. Ruthyn Turney, who had been favorably known to all, as an amateur, but who now came before them as a professional. Mr. Turney had been absent many months, during which period frequent reports of his hard and successful work had reached the ears of his friends and acquaintances in Corvallis, and their high expectations were more than realized in the excellent rendition of the first number. One's first appearance professionally at their old home is always a trying occasion, but the enthusiastic burst of applause which the young artist received as he came to open the entertainment with a violin solo, must have been an incentive to put forth his best efforts, and the sense of satisfaction that showed itself upon the faces of his listeners when he had done, was no doubt ample remuneration for the effort.

Part "a" of this number, "The Bagpipe," had been composed by Mr. Turney only two weeks prior to its delivery, and while not of a classical nature, a talent for each work and a familiarity with this favorite Scotch instrument was displayed, that is seldom seen in musicians even of ripe experience. It was rendered with a clearness and brilliancy of touch that delighted his auditors and showed well the genius of the player. Part "b" was more of a dreamy selection and as the sweet mellow tones of the violin portrayed its tenderness, a breathless stillness pervaded the room until the close of the number, that showed the audience had thoroughly appreciated his effort. This was so enthusiastically received that Mr. Turney was compelled to answer an encore.

Much has been said and written regarding the excellence of Herr Amold's performance upon the violin, and each of those who heard him Wednesday night will add their commendation to every sentiment of praise that has been uttered in his favor either by the press or public. His first solo was "Vieuxtemps' "Yankee Doodle" with variations. His rendition was perfect and the enthusiasm of the audience could only be stopped by a second appearance when the artist played a selection that touched the heart of everyone in the house. The grand duo for violin and viola by Herr Amold and Mr. Turney was well received and the trio in which they were assisted on the piano by Miss Thompson proved one of the evening's gems, and caused a hearty encore to which they happily responded. The real gem of the program was the Grand Concerto by Herr Amold. In its rendition that delicacy and clearness of technique, and ringing quality of tone was displayed that is seldom seen in violin artists to such a marked degree. The selection being laden with technical difficulties, much industry was required in overcoming them and at the same time preserve the precision, neatness, accuracy and tone displayed in its rendition. The selections throughout were classical and not confined to a single school.

Miss Linn Burnett rendered the solo, "Waltz," in good taste, her upper register being especially clear and sweet.

Miss Olive Thompson displayed a great deal of taste and true musical instinct in the numerous accompaniments she rendered and which added so materially to several of the selections.

The fact that many of the musically inclined residents of Corvallis were out of town contributed somewhat to the small house that greeted this world-renowned performer, but withal the concert should have been better patronized. One thing, however, can be said to the credit of the audience: what they lacked in numbers they made up in appreciation and enthusiasm.

A Queer Proceeding.

Some time since a man named Ewing, living in Clackamas county, addressed a letter to Mr. H. D. McGuire, the state fish and game protector, complaining that a man named Bradhall was violating the law by throwing sawdust in a stream of running water. The facts of the case were inquired into, and after a thorough investigation, Mr. McGuire authorized the district attorney of Clackamas county to bring the proper action against the offender. The case was tried, but the justice discharged the defendant and taxed all the costs, about \$100, to the complaining witness, Mr. Ewing, a poor man, who is unable to pay them. His home and little tract of land are now threatened unless he liquidates the bill of costs. Mr. McGuire has made a statement of the case to Governor Penney, who has requested that the matter be presented to him in an official way, when he will submit it to the attorney general, and if favorably reported upon, the payment of the costs will be remitted by executive action.

It seems that the action was commenced on the order of the game and fish protector, and the statute, under which the prosecution was ordered, expressly states that no costs shall be chargeable to the prosecution. It is claimed that there is no reason why Mr. Ewing should have been taxed for the costs.—Oregonian.

Recent advice indicates that the little green bug has damaged the grain 20 per cent in all fields where it has worked. As near as can be learned, however, the wheat when threshed will not give any evidence of the bug's ravages. It is plump and will not doubt be up to standard in weight and quality which shows that the damage resulted in a failure of the heads to fill properly. The pest did its work while the grain was in the milk, sapping the entire substance from the berry and leaving nothing but the hull, while other grains in the same head were unharmed and have developed a full plump berry. Something like one-fifth of the berries were sucked of their contents and so far as the bug did its work, a total loss is the consequence. On the oats, however, a slight loss in weight as well as in yield will be sustained. Many shriveled grains being noticed in the crop of Mr. Fuchter, which has already been threshed and marketed.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

The News of the Week as Found by Our Reporter.

A small farm for sale or rent. Inquire at this office soon.

For rent, sale or trade, a new seven-room house in Corvallis.

For Sale.—One lot in Job's addition. Enquire at this office.

T. E. Wilson spent Sunday with his parents at West Yaguna.

Take your old silver cases to U. B. Vogle and get a new one in exchange.

Several excellent bargains in second-hand wheels can be seen at this office.

A new seven room house to rent at \$8 per month. Inquire of Nels H. Wheeler.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c per box.

A Duke wheel for sale cheap, has only been in use two months. Enquire at this office.

Prof. George Denman began his second term of school in the Mulkey district last Monday.

A cold bath at Spencer's is a good antidote for the hot, burning sensation caused by this torrid weather.

Go to Cecil, the tailor, and have your clothes made to order. First-class fit and workmanship at low prices.

Vogel can fix your eyes with a beautiful pair of lenses and choice of frames from 25 cents to \$7.50. Try them.

F. M. Johnson and family leave today for a month's outing at Newport. Their tents will be pitched on Nye creek.

Misses Anna Samuels and Ora Spangler returned Wednesday from a two weeks' outing in the Coast Range near Nashville.

Miss A. J. Roy, of Portland, is visiting friends in Corvallis for a few days while on route to Newport for the summer.

Miss Emma Lawrence returned last Saturday from a camping trip on Rock Creek and took the train Monday for her home in Oregon City.

Just Foster left yesterday for Eugene where he will join a party of friends bound for the Mohawk valley on a two weeks' camping expedition.

The Corvallis Milk Dairy is now selling milk at 15 cents per gallon. A discount from this rate will be given to parties buying large quantities.

Do not put off taking a spring medicine but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will purify your blood, strengthen your nerves and give you a good appetite.

The Corvallis Ice works are prepared to deliver ice in any quantity to all parts of the city between the hours of 7 and 12 a. m. John Zeis, proprietor.

Messrs. William Hoag, Wallis Nash and C. C. Hogue arrived in Corvallis yesterday on business pertaining to the Oregon Pacific and other private interests.

Mrs. Applewhite and family, including John and Lee, left Monday for a month's recreation at Finley's soda springs. John expects to return next Wednesday.

Wanted.—Pushing canvasser of good address. Liberal salary and expenses paid weekly. Permanent position. Brown Bros. Co., Nuremberg, Portland, Oregon.

Prof. C. Elton Blanchard, formerly principal of the Corvallis public schools, has accepted a professorship of political economy at Grand River Institute at Austinburg, O.

Miss Olive Thompson will act as accompanist for Herr August Amold and Ruthyn Turney, who left yesterday for Independence on a concert tour of the valley and seaside resorts.

The amount of wheat and oats damaged by the little green bug will be small compared with the immense crops of fresh young whisks harvested the past week by the artists Spencer & Case.

Deputy Sheriff Skipkin and Ripley are just now busily engaged in making up the delinquent tax roll. The total amount delinquent is unusually large this year, being in the neighborhood of \$20,000.

Prof. S. L. Pratt returned this week via Albany from a three weeks' trip to Newport, Siuslaw and Coos bay. At the latter place he visited some time with an old school friend lately from Michigan.

Superintendent of Schools R. F. Holm has moved to town with his family and are now occupying the Kruger cottage on Third street. Mr. Holm has opened an office in the court house where he can be seen Monday and Saturday of each week.

Arrangements are being made by August Gaither, of the Siletz reservation for an Indian display at the coming state fair. The agent at the Grand Ronde reservation has been interviewed by Mr. Gaither with a view to making the exhibition a joint one.

For a lame back or for a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. Fifty cent bottles for sale by Graham & Wells.

The following touching little poem was handed to us this morning and should serve as a warning to those who have been neglecting their duty:

"The deacon last night had a horrible dream, He was haunted by a visage sad and grim; The devil, he thought, was teasing his soul, Because he never used Nelson's hair tonic."

A. J. Achison, who contemplates the erection and operation of a steam laundry at this place, was in town Monday soliciting subscriptions, which are to be paid in cash when the plant is in operation such subscriptions, however, are to be returned in the form of stock in the laundry.

Mr. Achison reports fair progress and feels confident of ultimate success with the enterprise.

Governor S. Penney and State Treasurer Phil Metcalf left on Wednesday morning's northbound overland for Portland thence to the state portage railway on the Columbia river between The Dalles and Celilo. They go as members of the portage board and with the superintendent, Mr. Robert, will give the road—especially the damaged portion—a thorough inspection. They will then take action upon the matter of making the necessary repairs.—Statesman.

Before the county has a large damage suit on her hands the bridge across a slough near the Prior Scott residence should be repaired. Passing over it this week a large hole was noticed that might be driven into in the night and cause a serious accident.

Sol King, by his attorney, W. S. McFadden, has commenced an action against J. W. Rayburn in the circuit court in which judgment is demanded for the sum of about \$500 with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from January 1, 1880; also for \$226.40 on an account stated, with interest at eight per cent from Jan. 1, 1891.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup, and in turn administered it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by Graham & Wells.

J. M. Arthur & Co., of Portland, have begun suit against J. S. and S. M. Martin to foreclose a chattel mortgage on a saw mill plant sold to the defendants several years ago. Judgment is demanded for the recovery of the engine and appurtenances of the sum of \$400, the value thereof in case delivery can not be had besides \$100 damages and costs and disbursements.

J. O. C. Wimer, who has been engaged in the hardware business at Stayton, Marion county, during the past three years, made Corvallis a visit the first of the week. Mr. Wimer will be remembered by many oldtimers from his connection with the King's Valley gristmill as far back as 1895. Some years later he moved to the Rogue River valley where he resided until coming to Stayton.

Two hundred persons from Albany, Corvallis and layward points, took advantage of the excursion and filled themselves to their hearts' content last Sunday with fresh ocean ozone. This was the best patronized excursion of the season and many, are anxiously awaiting for the next one, that they may have an opportunity of spending a few hours at the coast for the nominal expense of only \$1.50.

We are informed by a Southern Pacific employe, that Corvallis is the only point on the west side road to which a threshing machine has been shipped this season. Within the past two weeks three of these machines have been secured for farmers in Benton county—a county in which crops have never been known to fail and where farmers receive more for their grain than at any other point in the state outside of Portland.

There arrived in this city last Saturday, Patrick Callahan, who was thought to have been dead for many years. He was a resident of Albany but left there early in the 70's, drifted to Southern Oregon. He finally drifted into Idaho where he was reported to have been killed. He is the father of Thomas Callahan of this city, whom he came here to see. Tommy is with a camping party at the Yachats, and the old gentleman has gone over to give him a surprise.

Owing to an accident that happened to her machinery on leaving Portland, the steamer Eugene did not arrive here until 10:30 Tuesday night. Her cargo was unusually light, consisting of only two tons of miscellaneous merchandise for Corvallis and Monroe. Wednesday morning at 3 o'clock she left on her return trip. The water has now reached a stage which makes navigation extremely difficult and should it fall a few inches more, it is altogether probable that river transportation will be abandoned for the summer.

John Daly returned from the front this week, reports that the people of Crook county are jubilant over the prospects of the Oregon Pacific's extension being realized and that they are holding mass meetings at Prineville to devise ways and means to assist the enterprise along. Mr. Daly is still sanguine of success with the scheme and each day becomes more impressed with the urgency of hastening the arrangements so that work may begin immediately. Mr. Daly left yesterday for Toledo and will return next Wednesday.

Bert Van Cleve has our thanks for an item. He made a martyr of himself in doing it, and his efforts should be thoroughly appreciated by newspaper men who give the affair any space. While at Toledo last Sunday he borrowed (?) a bicycle and undertook to ride it to Newport. Unfortunately for Bert the animal did not have a blind bridle on, and in rounding one of the numerous sharp curves on the road, got a glimpse of its rider's face. This was too much, and driven to desperation by the sight of its load, proceeded to dump it off at the nearest high embankment. The bicycle is now in the hospital under the care of a physician and Bert carries his arm in a sling.

Caleh Davis and Albert Weaver added another plume to their already well-feathered caps, last Sunday, when they covered the 112 miles that measure the distance from this city to Finley springs and return. Sixty miles of this distance lie in the heart of the Cascades, and a hard old heart it is too. They left here at 3 a. m., and at 10 o'clock the 250 campers, who occupy the 43 tents at Finley Springs, were giving them a hearty welcome, and asking them to come to Sunday school; an invitation which they gratefully accepted. They left the springs at 1 o'clock, and after paying Waterloo and Sadaville a visit, arrived home at ten in the evening.

Business with the county officials appears to be as dull as it is with the merchants. During nine days in July, Recorder Waters says that not a single instrument was left with him for record and the total amount of fees collected by him for the county was only \$36.30 for the month.

This, however, is a better showing in proportion to his services than was made by the clerk or sheriff during the same period. The amount collected by the former aggregates in the neighborhood of \$50, while less than \$50 was collected by the sheriff. The smallness of the amount turned over by the two latter officials, however, can be accounted for from the fact, that at this season of the year little or no litigation is being done, while later on business in this line will increase materially, and in the course of a year will no doubt prove more than self-sustaining.

The party that ascended Mary's peak last Saturday, did not fulfill their promise to illuminate that lofty knoll. They had, with wonderful foresight, provided themselves with a quantity of Hamilton's red fire, but here their foresight seems to have been exhausted, for they neglected to bring the mirrors that were to serve as reflectors, and as a consequence the illumination was a la M. Hood.

If the number of jobs sent out by the Carriage company during the past two days of the week, be taken as an index to their general trade, the volume of business transacted is certainly encouraging. On Monday four rigs were shipped to Portland and on Tuesday a partial order was shipped overland to Stewart & Sox, Albany, and consisted of five buggies and one phaeton. The same day orders were received from Halsey for a buggy and a three seated mountain wagon; from Roseburg for two rigs and for one job to be shipped to Portland. Should business increase, it is not at all improbable that the present form will be materially increased at a date not far distant.

J. C. Mohr, who a number of weeks ago was one of the principals in a spirited runaway in which his team was drowned and he was carried off the field with several damaged ribs, was an interested spectator to a one-horse entertainment that took place last Saturday. His trotter became frightened and dashed down Main street at a rate that put to shame all previous efforts on the race track. What was done; what to do? A glance told Mohr both, and mounting a dry goods box, he proceeded to auction off the rapidly disappearing horse and buggy. A bystander bought in the outfit for \$2.50, and Mohr is now looking for a good lumber wagon and a yoke of oxen.

There are several side-walks in Corvallis to which the chief of police should make haste in administering a dose of Nails & Board's elixir of life and send his bill for treatment to the property owners.

Brace the Nerves.

Sedatives and opiates won't do it. These nerves do not make the nerves strong, and failing to do this fall short of producing the essential of their quittance—vigor. And while in extreme cases—and these only—of nervous irritation such drugs may be advisable, their frequent use is highly prejudicial to the delicate organism upon which they act, and in order to renew their quittance by imparting a healthy impulse to the digestive and assimilating functions, promotes throughout the whole system a vigor in which the nerves find their true home. Use the Bitters in malaria, constipation, indigestion and kidney trouble.

Notice.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Roseburg, Or., July 25, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that the approved plat of survey of the following townships have been received from the surveyor general of Oregon, to-wit: Township No. 40, S. R. 3 E.; Township No. 40, S. R. 4 E.; Township No. 39, S. R. 4 E.; and on September 10, 1894, at 9 o'clock a. m., said plats will be filed in this office, and the land embraced therein will be subject to entry on and after said date.

R. S. SHERMAN, R. M. VICTOR,
Receiver.

Teachers' Examination.

Notice is hereby given that for the purpose of making an examination of all persons who may offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the schools of this county, the county school superintendent thereof will hold a public examination at the county court house, Corvallis, Oregon, beginning at 1 o'clock, Wednesday, August 8, 1894.

Teachers eligible to state certificates, state diplomas, or state life diplomas, must present recommendations and make application at the same time. Applicants not present at the meeting will not be permitted to take the examination.

R. F. HOLM,
County School Superintendent.

A Bike Exhibit.

The Imperial folks have for some time been considering the matter of making a bicycle exhibit at the state fair this fall. They have decided to make the exhibit, which will be in charge of C. M. Lockwood, their Salem agent. This exhibit will be in the pavilion and there will be no question but it will be an interesting one, showing the evolution of the wheel in Salem—from Ben Taylor's old home-made very "ordinary" to the old "Star" and "Ordinary," and through all the stages of development from the old "Safety" of narrow rim and tire to the pneumatic tire model of 1894. It is thought the enterprise of one bicycle company will prove a stimulus to other dealers and manufacturers. Such being the case there is no doubt but one section of the rearranged pavilion will be devoted to wheels. This will be very appropriate, inasmuch as arrangements are now under way for a display of bicycle races every day during the week of the fair.—Statesman.

THE WEAKEST SPOT

In your whole system, perhaps is the liver. If that doesn't do its work of purifying the blood, more troubles will come than you can remember.

Dr. Fiere's Golden Medical Discovery acts upon this weak spot as nothing else can. It routes it up to healthy, natural action. By thoroughly purifying the blood, it reaches, builds up, and invigorates every part of the system.

For all diseases that depend on the liver or the blood—Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilelessness, every form of Jaundice, even Constipation (or Lungsoreful) in its earlier stages; and the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so unfailing and effective that it can be guaranteed.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

On these terms, it's an insult to your intelligence to have something else offered as "just as good."

For Sale.

A new five-room house and one lot, located within one block of the public school building. Price \$500; \$200 down, balance one year. Call at this office.

Albany Steam Laundry.

Leave orders for work by this laundry with John Lenger at Wells, Fargo's express office. Clothes will be called for on Tuesdays and delivered Fridays.

CLOTHING ::
Made to Order.

Our New Fall Samples

For Custom-Made Clothing
For Fall and Winter

Have Arrived.

They embrace a Full Line
of Foreign and Domestic
Fabrics.

We take measures for Suits
or Single Garments, and
guarantee a good fit or no
trade.

Suits to order, - \$17.50 to \$45
Pants " " - \$4.50 to \$12
Overcoats " - \$15.00 to \$45

One Price Clothing Store

Headquarters for Clothing,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.

For Sale.

A two horse wagon; will trade for wood. Enquire of Mrs. E. Emrick.

For Sale.

No. 1 hand made cedar shingles for sale at S. A. Humphill's harness shop \$2 per thousand.

NOTICE OF CANCELLATION OF
COUNTY WARRANTS

Notice is hereby given that if the following County Warrants are not called for and presented for payment within sixty days from the date of this notice, said County Warrants will be canceled, and payment thereof will be refused, to-wit: