

BLANKETS.

We have just put on sale a large lot of new, choice blankets, manufactured by the Albany Woolen Mills. The quality and prices are going to close them out quickly.

S. E. YOUNG & SON, Albany, Oregon.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Zierolf displays a fine lot of relishes. Oysters in shell or can at W. & C. Wilson's.

Buy your school suits at Nolan & Callahan's. Miss Kitty Smith, a student of the O. A. C., is confined to her room by a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. T. E. Palmer, who has been acting as mail clerk at the state legislature, returned last Monday to resume his studies at the O. A. C.

Mary's river bridge at the south end of town has been redocked with new three inch thick planks. The work was done by S. Grimsshaw assisted by Mr. Minor.

The Rev. M. Noble is attending the Baptist state convention at Brownsville this week, but will be here to hold the usual services next Lord's Day. Cordial invitation to all.

Born—To the wife of B. R. Thompson near this city, on the 13th instant, a son, weight 10 lbs. Mother and child doing well, and B. R. has on his part a regular prosperity smile.

Prof. G. A. Corvill and Regent W. E. Yates are in Portland, where they went to make the balance of the Mechanical Hall building committee and examine preliminary plans for the new building.

It is said that the union services on Sunday evening in the Methodist church was the largest religious gathering ever assembled in Albany. The promise for the future of the Presbyterian church is bright and very hopeful.

Subject at Methodist Episcopal church Lord's Day morning—"What we may learn from those two men whose names are familiar to us." Evening, second sermon on the modern dance. This discourse will get down to where some people live.

Mr. Wrage, formerly in the employ of Nolan & Callahan, will open tailoring parlors the first of next week one door north of Jesse Spencer's barber shop on Second Street. We bespeak a fair share of the public patronage for the new establishment.

OCTOBER.

A town the lane of montas Tripping joyous as a maiden fair, On some joyous mission bent, Comes October, robed in somber brown, On her brow the horn of plenty bends, In her cheeks the crimson burns, From her lips the season's sweetness flows.

Laden are her hands with Pomona's Rarest gifts of tree and vine, O'erflows her lap with Ceres' timely store For man and fowl, for beast and bird. The cheery cricket's drowsy hum The plover's southward flight, The quail's quick call to loving mate, The chattering sparrow's airy leaps Among nut-laden branches tall, The falling leaf, the day's short, sunny hours,

The air's keens, crisp, sharpened edge, The evening's brief and crimson glow, Remind us all, that Autumn's Queen is here.

Born—To the wife of E. P. Greff, on the 14th inst., a son.

J. Fred Yates, assistant chief clerk, came home last Monday.

Many new sidewalk walks have been put down in various parts of the city.

Miles Young has retired from the grocery business. S. L. Howell succeeds him.

Cement walks have been laid in front of the Masonic temple and Hotes & Hall.

W. S. Jackson, our fellow townsman, is viewing the sights in Portland this week.

Total amount of bills allowed at the October term of County Court amount to \$1077.62.

Mrs. Eliza Scott, of Linn county, has been visiting relatives in the city during the week.

A STROLL TO ELMWOOD.

Turning toward the setting sun, we left Harvard Square; and strolling along the mile of paved streets and modern palaces, reached Elmwood, the birth-place and home of James Russell Lowell, the poet. A promenade along the outer edge of the enclosure, which is marked by a fence half hidden with lilacs and clematis, and we enter the old-fashioned gate, where we obtain the first full view of the historic mansion. Our right and on our left, everywhere, are trees and shrubs and vines distributed irregularly over a closely chaven lawn that skirts away as far as the eye can see through the dense foliage.

And it is all precious to us. These plants have yielded their flowers which the mother yielded and fondly arranged for the boy's study. This wide spreading elm was set out by the elder Lowell; that acacia, by Agassiz, who loved it; that spruce by an admiring prince; and that chestnut was planted and fostered by the poet, and so on through the gardener's inventory. All these were placed here for the poet, and he was proud; hence they are ours a so, and we love to linger among them.

The mansion, which is a structure of colonial times, stands before us as a mute witness of the generations of patriotic fathers and mothers and children who have grown older and wiser and better under its sheltering roof, and then in their turn solemnly and silently passed away. It was built in 1763, and has ever since been the home of American nobility, and its memories are dear to our hearts. Did I say, in the home of American nobility since 1763? No; yes, this patriotic family gave Elmwood over to the government in 1775, and it was used during revolutionary times as an American hospital, it is true; but it was still the home of American nobility. Nations have perished in a day, but the family tree of the Lowells, planted in colonial days, survived the revolutionary period, flourished in the national age of the republic, and made Elmwood a noted home of classical poetry, and patriotic song.

Why should not this be a home of patriotism and poetry, since everything around and about it indicates that Cambridge is the great school of patriotism and poetry? We have just passed the Charles on whose banks stands the stepped church that signaled the midnight ride of Paul Revere; under yonder elm, Washington took command of the American forces; there are the cemeteries peopled with the good and the great who died for freedom; beyond is the home of Longfellow, the father of American literature; and a thousand other in literature, and a thousand other in literature, among which is Harvard, the first university of the Americas—all historic, all patriotic, all poetic.

In response to a strike or two of the old-fashioned knocker, the door swings open. A glance within reveals the library, the study, the tobacco pipe, the pipe, and such other things as were common in the homes of the Eastern poets, Paintings, mirrors, statuary and souvenirs from representative men and countries of both continents adorn the rooms and halls of the palace. All the appointments are such as would especially administer to the comfort and pleasure of a plain old man, who, as a polished scholar, had won distinction in the universities of New England; who, as a gifted poet, evolved themes that rank among the classics of the age; and who, as a citizen, has been honored in every quarter of the globe; and yet was so simple in the habits of his life that when he became weary at the end of his journey, he carried at the foot of a hill, and chose for his last resting place a spot in the shade of an elm, where now stands an old slab—the plainest in all the great cemetery.

The home was like the man; for what the home was in the world of nature and art, Lowell was in the world of poetry and critical study. It has become a part of his own life; therefore everything has been held sacred and left undisturbed, that we may know more of the poet, and come closer to the man. No one need have told us this, for it is one of the things the visitor feels without knowing why. We are interested in all that we see, become engaged in this and that particular object, forget something that has taken place, and then heedlessly cast about thinking that he has just completed "The Vision of Sir Launfal" or some other classic, laid aside his pen, and stepped out. And we take up the lap desk seemingly fresh from his fingers; and the conversation glides along while we linger a little longer, unconsciously awaiting him to step in again. Thus the visit moves along until a late hour, when, in the absence of the Poet, we are given the parting hand of his grandson; and we take a farewell glance at the home of the most cultured American that has graced the coast of Saint James.

AN URGENT APPEAL To the Patriotic Citizens of Corvallis and Benton County. Portland nurse at Manila cables for aid: "Money and sick supplies needed."

Contributions of money, dried fruit, beef extracts, jellies, arrowroot, oatmeal, and tapioca, gladly and thankfully received by the officers of the local Emergency Corps at their residences, or Saturday afternoon, Oct. 22, at 3 o'clock at Firemen's Hall.

Ida Callahan, Sec. Ruth Clark, Treas. All members of the Corvallis Emergency Corps are earnestly requested to meet at Firemen's Hall, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 22, at 3 o'clock. Business of importance.

KING OF LAYERS. Pure bred black Minors for sale, by B. R. Thompson cheaper than they can be bought next spring. Address me at Corvallis, Or.

Zierolf's American crockery fills a long-felt want.

BUB KARABOO.

Say, I'm awful, awful lonesome now, Since my chum, good chum Bub is gone; There's no more rompin' in the mow, An' no more playin' 'cept by my louse, I wish you'd tell me, tell me do, Where's my chum, good chum Bub Karaboo.

O, I an' I had sick times, In the swimm'n' hole 'neath the maple tree, Where white-tailed yaller-hammer sung his chimes, And sweet honey suckles were sipped by the bee.

Such friends, good friends, you bet are few, As was me and my chum, Bub Karaboo. In the ole milk house where the spring bubbled up, An' the woe-win'-wiler switches hung down, W'd slip in easy, the sweet cream 'n' up, Then pocket some cheese an' we'd go.

But say, where's Bub, you know, don't you, My chum, good chum Bub Karaboo? We drove the milch cows up the lane, When the an' went down behind the hill; We gathered the aigs for sister Jane, An' carried the shucked corn to the mill.

But it's all gone now, an' I wish I knew Where's my chum, good chum Bub Karaboo. Bat somethin' took hold ov' Bub one day, He'd caught somethin' sickly, so people said; On the gate of his house just over the way, Was hung a flag all shinin' an' red.

Say, what was the trouble an' why'd this you see, For I couldn't see good chum Bub Karaboo. One day a lot ov' carriges to Bub's house went, An' soon filed away klad'er solemn an' slow, I lead 'em by the line as ov'er sorrent bent, Four blacks pulled a carrige with heads hung low.

I didn't see Bub when they passed, did you? So where was he any way, Bub Karaboo? They lined to the graveyard on the hill, Where they moayed around for an hour or two; Then the blacks came back with a hum an' a buzz, I thought they was bringin' back Bub Karaboo.

But it they was'n't; so tell me what did they do, With my chum, good chum Bub Karaboo? DENNIS H. STOVALL.

A Promising Career. From "Modern Society," of London, England, we clip the following, by the courtesy of J. B. Bostwick, in reference to our former townsman, Miss Mand Hoffman, who is playing in "The Great Ruby," at Drury Lane, where she is making a great hit, being spoken of as "the new but promising actress."

Then there is Miss Mand Hoffman with her serenely beautiful face, and slender, graceful figure, and a quartette of very lovely goons, of which the first is a simple affair of Seves blue cloth, with rows of stitching to outline the curved founce of the trailing skirt, and a bodice where revers piled with white satin are turned back from a vest, and sailor-knot tie of the satin, the blue and white color scheme being repeated in her toque.

Afterwards she wears a more elaborate gown of white gauze patterned with closely-clustered leaves of bright green and spreading clusters of black wheat-ears. This is made with an over-skirt edged with black velvet baby ribbon and finishing in a deep point at the back and in the front, where the ribbons are drawn through tiny steel buckles, the same novel idea being carried out on the bodice.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Presbyterian Synod.

The Synod of Oregon, that met in Albany on October 13th, closed its session on Monday morning. It was one of the largest and most successful synods that has ever been held in this state. Rev. John Morrison, of Portland, was a model moderator, and all the sessions were deeply interesting.

The Presbyterian church in Oregon has never so strong as at present. New churches have been organized and new edifices erected; while the roll of ministers and members has largely increased.

The church at Corvallis is among the list of those churches that have received the largest accessions.

The wealth and influence of the Presbyterian church is felt in every community, and is rapidly increasing. The mission work of the church is fast enlarging, while quite a number of churches have attained self support during the past year.

The popular meetings during the synod were very largely attended and deeply impressive. Dr. Thompson an' Dr. Altman were the delegates from here, and received a part of the honors of the synod. Dr. Altman was appointed a member of the committee on bills and ordinances, and Dr. Thompson was elected one of the clerks, a so one of the directors of the Theological Seminary at San Francisco for a term of three years.

He was also placed upon the important committee of nine that is to propose a plan for the educational institutions of the south.

The German Specialists. From Portland, Oregon, are coming to Corvallis, and will be at the Occidental Hotel November 1 and 5.

If you have a chronic catarrh, consultation is free of charge. Do you blow mucus from the nose? Are you troubled with bleeding of the nose? Are the nostrils obstructed, making breathing difficult? Are you hoarse at times? Is the mucus dropping down from the nose into the throat? Is your nose stopped up? Is your hearing affected? Is your throat sore at times? Do you spit a good deal when rising in the morning? Do you hem and hawk to clear your throat? Catarrh is a dangerous disease, which leads into consumption.

Weak eyes cured; cross eyes straightened without operation; cataracts removed without a knife; glasses fitted where all others have failed; rupture and hernia cured without trusses or operation; sure cure for kidneys; chronic rheumatism cured.

Do not fail to see the German specialists. A friendly talk will cost you nothing, and is bound to result in a great deal of good to you.

Zucklen's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Graham & Wells, druggists.

Liverpool, Corvallis, and Boston mills flour to supply the hungry. Don't miss the place W. & C. Wilson, 719 Second St. Corvallis, Or.

The Surprise of All.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones and Son, Corvallis, Ill., speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her eyes grew so sore, that physicians at Corvallis and Panama could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into lathy consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her round and well.

Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at Graham & Wells' drug store.

Attention, Shippers. The C. & E. R. R. now have three steamers running in connection with the road, between San Francisco and Yaguina. The Grace Dollar sails from San Francisco Sept. 17th, the Navarro on the 18th, and the West on the 20th. Land at Pier 13, Vallejo street wharf.

To the Public. Parties wishing to purchase stock in the Mastodon Mining & Milling company or having any other business with the company are referred to Judge John Burnett, at his office in Corvallis, Oregon.

Your Face. Shows the state of your feelings and the state of your health as well. Impure blood makes itself apparent in a pale and sallow complexion, Pimples and skin eruptions. If you are feeling a healthy appearance you should try Acher's Blood Purifier. It cures all blood diseases where cheap Sarsaparilla and so called purifiers fail; knowing this we sell every bottle on a positive guarantee. Graham & Wells.

If you desire to trade with a busy man, call on T. D. Campbell at The Exchange. He will show you his new and elegant stock of furniture, hardware, tinware, etc. Campbell is a live man, doing a rushing business, and wants to electrify you with his low prices.

Farmers can be supplied with cheat seed for fall sowing. Wilson has it but wants to swap it for Sheekles. W. & C. Wilson 719 Second St. Corvallis, Or.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any salve in the world. This fact and its merit has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. Graham & Wells.

Fresh Bananas for sale by W. & C. Wilson 719 Second St. Corvallis, Or.

Wanted. A customer to borrow \$500 on long time. Secured on real estate.

A purchaser for a nice cottage and lots in Jobs Addition. Call at GAZETTE office.

For Sale or Trade. One corner lot in Kinzel Park Addition to Mt. Tabor. F. M. JOHNSON, Agent.

Our Fall Announcement.

Our new Fall Stock is now complete in all departments. Men's and Boys' Suits. Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, And Cents' Furnishing Goods.

BARGAINS.

That is something every buyer is looking for, and we have them in MEN'S SUITS. These goods are made from Albany Woolen Mills goods, strictly all-wool, and made to wear. They are tailored in late style, and are sure to give satisfaction.

Most people say \$12.50 and \$15 for the same suit. We say \$8.80 and \$9.90. F. L. MILLER, The Clothier.

STUDENTS' SUPPLIES.

Consisting of everything wanted, except books. In our store you will find the greatest line of House Furnishing Goods, Blankets, Comforts, Sheets, Towels, Soaps, Etc. Also Uniforms, Clothing, FURNISHING GOODS, SHOES.

And, in fact, everything to be found in a first-class dry goods store, to be had in the city. Call and see us. Prices the lowest. J. H. HARRIS, Corvallis, Oregon.

40 to 50 PER CENT SAVED.

Great Bargain Sale in Men's Leather Boots. KAST-IRON CLOTHING for Men, Boys and Children, at bed rock prices. We will offer the best bargains this fall we have ever given.

The Fall Season Is Here.

So is Hodes, the Grocer! There Are Many Hungry People. Hodes is ready to feed them. My business is to sell FRESH GROCERIES, CANNED FRUITS, MEATS, AND PROVISIONS, At prices to suit the times.

Dining Parlors and Bakery.

Substantial Well-cooked Meals. THE BEST CUP OF COFFEE IN THE COUNTRY. Confectionery. Smoker's Goods. Novelties. At Hodes & H.

HELLO, THERE!

Don't You Want a New Stove? If you do, Campbell has the very kind you want. He also has a fine lot of NEW FURNITURE and MATTRESS. Of various designs. Your daughter would like a ORGAN OR PIANO. To cheer up the home during the wintry days. Campbell has some daisies, and will stop long enough to show you one. CAMPBELL wants your trade, and will save you some dimes. EXCHANGE, N. E. Corner Second and Main Streets. F. M. JOHNSON, Agent.