CORVALIS



GAZETTE.

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THE FOUR SEASONS.

When Beauty weeps the silent tears de-In gentle April rain. Such melting Must thaw the hardest heart and fervor

To wreathe her face once more in springtime smiles-

When Beauty weeps. When Beauty smiles the blushes on her

Outblush the rose; her eyes the stars Her dimpled face and wanton tresses

Of brooks and fields, a summer ray When Beauty smiles.

When Beauty pouts her lips, once laugh-Betoken change; her eyelids, silken

Now droop like flowers fondled by the October's blush to gray November

When Beauty frowns her brow is winter bound, Her glances-tender, warm, when pas sion fanned-

When Beauty pouts,

Grow cold. To warm their wings the cupids round Love's dying flame are grouped, a shiv-When Beauty frowns.

A New England Heroine.

HEN the British and Tories attacked New Haven, Conn., and set a price on the head of Governor Griswold the latter fled to the town of Lyme, where his cousin, Mrs. Marvin, hid him for some days in a farmhouse. But at length the foe discovered his retreat, and one sunny afternoon in May he was routed from his hiding place by the tidings that a band of horsemen was approaching to capture him.

His only chance of escape was to reach the mouth of a little creek which emptied itself into the Connecticut River just above the entrance of the latter into Long Island Sound. There he had a boat stationed, with two falthful attendants, hidden beneath the high banks of the creek.

The distance from the farmhouse to the boat was two miles of the usually traveled road. But a little path across the farmer's orchard would bring him to the road only a mile from the boat and save a quarter's length of his fearful run for life.

Just where the narrow path from the orchard opened into the road Hetty bleaching her househo linen. The long web of forty miles or more, which was diligently spun and woven during the long winter months, was whitened in May and thus made ready for use.

The business of bleaching was well economized, being usually done by the younger daughters of the family, who were not old enough to spin or strong enough for the heavier work of the kitchen or the dairy.

The roll of linen was taken by the farmer or his stout "help" to a grassy plot beside a spring or meadow brook. There it was thoroughly wetted and spread upon the green turf to take the best heat of the sun by day and the dew by night. The little maiden who tended to it would sit near it.

Thus sat Hetty Marvin, the young daughter of Governor Griswold's cousin, when her hunted friend sprang past her into the road to escape his pursuers. Hetty was a timid child of about 12 years, yet thoughtful and wise beyond any of her elders. She was frightened by the headlong haste with which the Governor rushed across the meadow. But she quickly comprehended the scene and instantly quieted her faithful Towser, who, though a friend of the family guest, thought it becoming to bark loudly at his hurried foot-

Her wise forethought arrested the Governor's notice and suggested a scheme to elude his pursuers.

"Hetty," he said, "I am flying for my life, and unless I can reach my boat before I am overtaken I am a lost man. You see the road forks here. But you must tell those who are chasing me that I have gone up the road to catch the mail wagon, which will soon be along, you know. Then they will turn off the other way."

"Oh, cousin," said the little girl in an agony of distress, "I cannot tell a lieindeed I cannot. Why did you tell which way you were going?"

"Hetty, child, surely you would not betray me to my death? Hark! they are coming! I hear the click of their horses' feet. Oh, Hetty, tell them have gone up the road instead of down, and heaven will bless you."

"Heaven never blesses those who speak falsely. But I will not tell them which way you go, even if they kill me. So run as quickly as possible."

"It's of no use. Unless I can deceive them I am a dead man." "Cousin, cousin, hide under my web

of cloth. They'd never think of looking there for you. Come, get down as quickly as you can, and I'll cover you and stand sprinkling my linen."

Angry that their expected prey had escaped from the house where they hoped to secure him, the six mounted Tories, headed by a British officer, dashed along the road in swift purquit. At sight of the girl in the meadow the leader of the party paused.

"Child," he said sternly, "have you seen a man running hereabouts?" "Yes, sir," replied Hetty, trembling

and flushing. "Which way did he go?" "I promised not to tell, sir." "But you must or take the conse-

"I said I wouldn't tell if you killed me," sobbed the frightened girl. "I'll have it out of her!" exclaimed the furious officer with an oath. "Let me speak to her," said his Tory

guide. "I know the child, I believe. Isn't your name Hetty Marvin?" he asked pleasantly. "Yes. sir."

"And this man that ran by you a few minutes ago is your mother's cousin, isn't he?"

"Yes, sir, he is." "Well, we are friends of his. What

did he say to you when he came along?" "He-told me-that he was fleeing for his life."

"Just so. Hetty; that was very true. hope he won't have to fly far. Where was he going to hide? You see I could help him if I knew his plans."

Now, Hetty was not a whit deceived by this smooth speech. But she was willing to tell as much of the truth as would be consistent with his safety, and she judged that her frankness would save her kinsman better than her silence, so she answered her questioner candidly: "My cousin said he was going down

to the river where he had a boat and wanted me to tell the men that were chasing him that he had gone the other way to catch the mail wagon."

"Why didn't you do as he told you, then, when I asked you where he had gone?" thundered the officer fiercely. "I could not tell a lie, sir," was the tearful answer.

"Hetty," again began the smoothtongued Tory, "you are a nice child. Everybody knows you are a girl of truth. What did your cousin say when you told him you could not tell a falsehood?"

"He said he shouldn't think I'd betray him to his death?"

"And you promised him that you wouldn't tell which way he went if you were killed for it?"

"Yes, sir." "That was brave; and I suppose he thanked you for it and ran down the road as quickly as possible?" "I promised not to tell where he went,

"Oh, yes, I forgot. Well, tell us his last words, and we won't trouble you

any more." "His last words were, 'It's my only chance, child, and I'll get down as you

say.' " And, overcome with fright and the sense of her kinsman's danger should they rightly interpret the language which she had reported, she sobbed aloud and hid her face from sight. Her tormentors did not stay longer to

soothe or question her. They all immediately pushed rapidly on down to the river.

signal with his boatman that a white cloth by day or a light by night displayed from the attic window of his hiding place, which was just visible at the mouth of the river, should inform them if he were in trouble and put them on the alert to help him.

As soon, therefore, as he started from his cousin's, it floated from the window British uniform of the leaders they pulled swiftly out to sea. The horsemen reached the shore only in season to see the boat with two men in it nearly out of sight, and, supposing their

the pursuit. Meanwhile the victim lay safe and send him some supper, with his valise, from governors, tutors, etc. which, in the hurry of his departure, he had left behind.

The signal had recalled the boat, born in his absence, Hetty Marvin, that saved his life.-Exchange.

His Denomination. Three men once stepped up to a noted revivalist, at the close of one of his evening meetings and asked him to decide a point concerning which they had

been disputing. "One of my friends here," said the

spokesman, "contends that you are a Baptist-"Why does he think I am a Baptist?"

interrupted the evangelist. "Because he has seen you assisting enthusiastically at a baptism by im- "If you call her 'Fifty-four' for awhile mersion. My other friend is equally sure you are a Methodist-"

"Why?" "Well, he has heard you say 'amen!" with much fervor when some good Methodist brother has been praying, I differ with both. I say you are either a Congregationalist or a Presbyterian."

"Why so?" "Well, I notice you always stand when you pray."

"My brother," was the reply, "I have almost forgotten, but I think each one of you is right. I belong to all four of those denominations."

This, in the larger sense, was doubtless true.

Old-Fashioned Plow. Nearly all of the Egyptian farmers use the same kind of plow that was used 5,000 years ago.

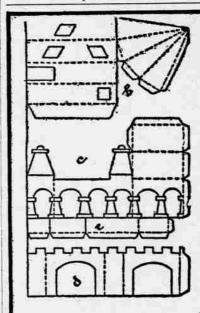
If you have a philosophical question to ask go to a philosopher, not to a

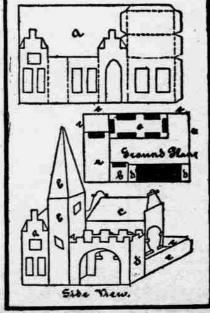
FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Copy the model parts of this on piece of white cardboard and enlarge in full and bend over the dotted lines. proper temper. The letters in the ground plan and the side view correspond to those in the





PLANS FOR THE CASTLE.

model. The edge stripes should be bent corresponding ones by means of strong glue. Set the building on a foundation of any nature, and they are met with of wood or heavy pasteboard and surround it with lawns (green moss), graveled walks, etc.

How Princes Are Punished.

That there is no whipping boy in Germany was evidenced the other day to warn them. And when they saw the when the empress sent her eldest son, pursuing party dash madly down the the future emperor, from the table on road to the river and recognized the account of his rudeness. The prince, it appears, was unmannerly to a younger brother, and the empress, turning to the French tutor, who on that occasion had charge of the princes, said: "Monsieur, I beg that you will ask

destined prey had escaped, relinquished me to excuse his royal highness, the

prince." The tutor begged that the prince quiet where the shrewdness of the l til- excused, and that young gentleman was cousin had hidden him until the time forced to leave the table without fincame for her return for supper. Then | ishing his meal. It is well known that he bade her go as usual to her home, the royal boys of Germany have had telling her to ask her mother to place to grin and bear many a sound flogging the signal lamp as soon as it grew dark administered by the imperial hand, in the window for the boatmen and along with a vast deal of discipline A different state of affairs this from

the time when a boy was kept to be punished instead of a prince. In Engwhich after twilight had ventured in land such a youth was called the whipsight of the shore and farmhouse, and ping boy, and a famous English artist, the Governor quietly made his way to W. A. Stacey, painted a portrait of the river in safety. When he rejoined Prince Edward, afterward Edward VI., his father in a secure home he named trying to defend his whipping boy from his infant daughter, which hal been a flogging which he himself deserved. In those days a prince who was to he might be daily reminded of the little be a king was looked upon and treated cousin whose truth and shrewdness as a person of great importance. His person was held to be sacred, and so it would never have done to punish him. If an English prince missed his lessons, was rude to his teachers, or committed any of the other naughty tricks common to saucy children his whipping boy was flogged.-Cleveland

Her Answer.

Leader.

I studied my tables over and over and backward and forward, too, But I couldn't remember six times nine and I didn't know what to do Till my sister told me to play with my doll and not to bother my head.

you will learn it by heart," she said So I took my favorite, Mary Ann, though I thought 'twas a dreadful shame To give such a perfectly lovely child such

. a perfectly horrid name, And I called her my little "Fifty-four" hundred times, till I knew The answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two.

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, wh always acts so proud, Said, "six times nine is fifty-two, and ; nearly laughed aloud, But I wished I hadn't when the teache

said, "Now, Dorothy, tell if you can." For I thought of my doll, and—sakes alive!—I answered, "Mary Ann!" Anna M. Pratt.

State Pencils. Slate pencils were formerly cut from slate just as it is dug from the earth. Pencils so made were objected to on account of the grit which they contain. down to business; he is always looking To overcome this difficulty, says the

London Engineer, an inventor devised an ingenious process by which the slate is ground to a very fine powder, all grit and foreign substances removed and the powder bolted through silk cloth much in the same manner as flour is bolted. The powder is then made into a dough, and this dough is subjected to a very heavy hydraulic pressure, which presses the pencils out the required shape and diameter, but in lengths of about three feet. While yet soft the pencils are cut into the desired lengths and set out to dry in the open air. After they are thoroughly the measurements two, three or five dry the pencils are placed in steam times. Cut along all the lines drawn baking kilns, where they receive the

The Song of the Top. Spinning! Spinning! Spinning! Round! and round I go, Twirling, tripping, dipping,

Gliding to and fro; Cutting grace-ful circles. Then, with sudden start, Right and left go bounding—Well I know my art! Life to me is mo tion! Blithe as bird on wing, With each revolution. Hark the song I sing! Humming, humming, hum-ming, Round and

round I go! Oh life. Gliding to fro

-Little Folks.

A STRANGE CITY. Where the Insane Find Welcome, Good

Treatment and Cure. The little city of Gheel, in Belgium,

is a resort for demented people. According to a legend that has had, and even at the present day still has, much weight with the peasantry of Belgium. the city started as follows: Many centuries ago, on the site where

Gheel now stands, an insane father that the Bible is true. murdered his lovely young daughter. A shrine was erected to her memory and was called "Saint Dymphna." The belief arose that Saint Dymphna particularly favored the insane, and did

miraculous things for them; in consequence, hundreds of insane people were yearly brought to her shrine that she might intercede with God for their res-Oftentimes many of the unfortunates at a time, finally it became a permanent | would accomplish twice as much as abiding place for many, and gradually we do.

a city came into existence. It now has a population of about ten thousand, and at least every fourth resident is insane. few people are willing to begin with The insane that come to them are not lodged in asylums; those not easily managed are taken care of in suburban HOW TOM THUMB GOT HIS TITLE cottages, and the mildly insane board with the private families of the city. Very few of them are under restrictions

everywhere in the city, walking about with entire freedom. The coming of an insane boarder into a Gheel family is made a gala-day affair. Every member of the fafily dresses for the occasion, the house is beautifully decorated, and a card, bearing the word "welcome" in large, bright letters, is placed in a conspicuous place. The head of the family introduces the newcomer as "friend" or "relative," and after a warm greeting there is a

banquet and a general good time. Next day the boarder goes to work with other members of the family, for to keep the insane employed is a part of the treatment. However, they are never compelled to work. Unmanageable patients are coaxed into doing what is thought best for them. Under no circumstances is an insane person irritated or dealt with harshly in the city of Gheel. Nor are they ever spoken of as being insane or lunatics; they are called either "innocents" or

"friends." They are given an abundance plain, substantial food, plenty of outdoor exercise, and are in every way treated in the most humane way. As a result, the statistics show that at least 60 per cent of the patients go away cured, and the incurables are almost invariably greatly benefited. When you visit Belgium don't fall to see the strange city of Gheel. It is but

a short distance from Autwerp.

Felt His Superiority. "This man, your honor, was abusing fied an officer before Justice Martin in prosecuting a hungry looking individual who had been taken into custody the previous evening. "We tried to avoid placing him under arrest, but he continued his abuse until it could not be endured any longer."

"What was the worst thing he called you?" inquired the court. "He said, your honor," was the offi-

that he would not notice them." The justice looked at the hungry-appearing individual before him and asked if he had uttered this slander against

the police officer. "Yes, your honor," said the prisoner "and I repeat it. I never knew a police officer that was not a scoundrel, and in cent novel. this one respect I am superior to all

individual from his money." The court inflicted a fine of \$1 and osts against the prisoner.-Chicago Chronicle.

Keeps Him Busy. The German Emperor has been known to change his costume twelve times in eighteen hours. His wardrobe there was? contains more than 1,000 suits.

The base-ball player never settle for a change of base.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance. LONG face is not a passport to heaven. Every sin be-

> What a little people worship. God's place for Christian is where he is needed the most.

God is not in the religion that is not using both hands to lift up men. There isn't gold enough in the world to make a discontented man rich. Are you putting any treasure where it cannot be stolen or burned up? It is not wise to cut down the thistles in such a way as to scatter the seeds. Love never turns back because i sees a mountain or hears a lion roar. The preacher whose religion is all in

The hardest thing the devil ever tried to do was to starve a good man to

his head does not believe in revivals.

Egotism always looks at his "neighbor" through the wrong end of the tele-

The devil's great aim is to make it easy for men to do wrong and hard to do right.

God is always looking for a better place in which to put the man whom he can trust. Every Christian should try to do

Whenever a man is converted, God has given his neighbors another proof It is remarkable how many different

something every day that will make his

pillow softer.

kinds of fish the devil can catch when he baits his hook with money. When man makes a religion he tries

to make one that will let him stay mean and still respect himself. Angels can tell how much righteousness there is in a nation by the way it deals with the liquor traffic.

If we were half as anxious as we lingered around the shrine for months try to make people think we are we One reason why more mountains are not being moved by faith, is that so

mole hills.

The Name Was Given by Barnum and The Countess Magri, formerly Mrs. Fom Thumb, in a paper in the Woman's Home Companion, gives the following account of how the famous dwarf came

by his name. "In speaking of Mr. Stratton I have used the name General Tom Thumb, for by that name the public best knew him. Perhaps a statement of how be received his title will be of interest-a story which even Mr. Barnum has neglected to make known, but which Mr. Stratton himself told me. When Mr. Barnum first made his acquaintance and persuaded his parents to allow their child to travel it was thought a good scheme to introduce him to the public as 'Tom Thumb.' So as Tom Thumb he was heralded by all the skill which made Barnum so famous, and by that name he was introduced to Queen Victoria and many of the royal and

titled frequenters of St. James. "On his first visit he had amused the Queen by asking particularly after the Prince of Wales, and when he was the second time summoned to appear at the palace he was presented both to the Prince of Wales and to the Princess Royal, who afterward became Empress of Germany. As he stood beside the children his smallness was more noticeable. The Duke of Wellington was present; and noticed this fact, evidently with much interest, as he said to some | floor should be leveled up and a drain, one standing near, 'Their Royal Highnesses are head and shoulders taller than Tom Thumb.' 'This remark,' the General told me, 'was overheard by the Queen, and turning to the Duke she said, "General Tom Thumb." Bowing low to her majesty the Duke gave me every policeman he came across," testi- the military salute, repeating the title, "General Tom Thumb." Everybody bowed, and although I did not fully comprehend then that her majesty's simple say-so could make it unchangeable, I found that ever after that I was

addressed as General.' "Mr. Stratton also said that he knew enough of the war history of the Duke of Wellington to be greatly interested in him, and to feel that an introduction cer's reply, "that he was so much su- to this 'great fighter,' as he called, was perior to any officer he had ever seen worth more than a chat with this royal boy and girl."

> An Opinion Indorsed. "It takes genius and hard work to make a great actor," exclaimed the chubby matinee favorite, who was smoking a cigarette and reading a fifty-

And the press agent looked up from of them. I can give them cards and the piles of fiction which his facile pen spades when it comes to separating an was tracing, and in a voice that shook with feeling, exclaimer: "You bet it does!"-Washington Star.

> Hard to Account for. Hicks-I have read that book all through, and I can't see that there is anything improper in it. Wicks-Well, what made you think

Hicks-Why, it has sold 300,000 coples.—Somerville Journal. A pessimist is a person who believes

in a hoodeo.

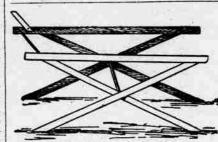
comes a tiger on our track. god some very big

Many a horse when fed on the street wastes a portion of the feed by spilling it out of the feeding device in trying to get at it, and with the idea of preventing this loss Thomas A. Howard of Baltimore has devised the feed bag gardener has a better living for himshown in our illustration. The intention is to supply just enough feed at farmer, if he does not make as much Time sets his chisel a little deeper whenever there is a frown upon the a time in the lower chamber to keep even with the demand, the remainder of the grain being contained in the hopper shown at the rear. The supply hopper is suspended behind the ani-

> AUTOMATIC FEED BAG FOR HORSES. in place by a strap attached to the check rein. A stiffening ring isplaced at the top of the feed pouch, and in the bottom is a wooden disk hollowed out

in the upper side to throw the feed toward the center and prevent its accumulation around the sides. It is obvious that the grain will feed by gravity into the feed pouch, and that the supply will be dependent upon the amount consumed by the animal. An important feature of the device is that

Husking Horse. is made of light material. The rung should be one and one-fourth inch stuff, put in with shoulders cut down to one



CORN HUSKING HORSE. corn will not catch when pulled for a large crop. Most of them were left The rung is put down so the ears of ward. Corn husking makes lame backs and sore hands. The horse will help the back, and the following recipe will help the hands: Take white wax, onefourth ounce; spermaceti, one-fourth ounce; almond oil, one ounce; glycerin, two ounces. Melt the wax and stir in

Ice House of Straw. The illustration, reproduced from the American Agriculturist, shows how to turn to good account straw stacks sometimes found on farms. The cheap est sort of a framework which need not be tightly boarded up will answer. The consisting of a trench partly filled in



ICE HOUSE WITH TRENCH

with stones, dug to carry off meltage water. Entrance should be through a long passage with several locks to ef fectually cut off air currents. All surface water must be conducted away from such a stack and hogs kept out or they will burrow in and admit air to the ice.

Grange Libraries. One of the great advantages of the

agricultural works upon almost every department of farming, and these, with seed saved will be from the smaller the publications of the Boards of Agri- heads that ripen last. Thus is the seed culture and the Experiment Stations, would make accessible to all the opin- quality to those which might have obions of the best authorities upon almost any subject. The individual farm- had just turned a deep brown, while er may not feel that he can afford to purchase all of such books as he may change. need, but if each member pays yearly the price of one book he will have the advantage of studying many. If essays are to be read or lectures delivered by a member they can use those books for such facts as they wish to will do up any insect that is unfortunpresent, and they will speak with au- ate enough to get a good dose of it, thority, while those whose experience but care must be taken not to make does not coincide with that of the writ- the application strong enough to kill er, or who does not agree with the the- the plants. A sprayer is the best to ories advanced, should not be afraid to put it on with,

express his opinion and give his reasons for it. We have seen times when the books were wrong and the farmer right, though usually scientific investigation reaches results that give more accurate information than guesswork, though the latter may be founded on a certain amount of practical experience. And the agricultural papers should always be kept on file in the Grange room, and speakers led to comment on such statements as they see in them that seem

General Purpose Farming. It has been well said that the general-purpose farmer who is also a good self and family than the special-crop money some years. Why should he not? He grows his own beef and pork and mutton, his poultry and eggs, his fruits and vegetables, and if he wants to eat them he has not to count the cost of them. If he has any surplus he can get money to supply such other necessaries as the farm does not supply. If railroads are stopped by a strike or town roads blocked by heavy snowdrifts, he has no fear of starvation, and if unexpected visitors arrive, there is no need of rushing off to market to get food for them. He is the ideal independent farmer, if he is out of debt, and he and his family are in good health. And they are the kind who are apt to be out of debt, for such a one will usually sell more than e is obliged to buy every year.

Cattle for Breeding.

There is a marked increase in the demand for fine cattle for breeding purooses, which is not confined to any special kind, says the American Cultivator. All the leading breeds have their friends and advocates, and each has special points of merit worthy of consideration. Just at present there is an embargo on European cattle. Official advices to the Department of Agriculture report that the foot and mouth disease is very prevalent among live stock throughout almost all of Europe, except Norway, Sweden and Holland, and importations of animals from European countries, principally Germany, France, Austria, Belgium and Switzerland, is being prohibited by this Government. A special permit from the Secretary of Agriculture is required for the entry of all these animals subject to contagious disease, and applications or permits from the countries the disease is prevalent are being refused by the department.

Fall Sowing of Clover. A New Jersey correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph writes that he has had much trouble in getting a catch of clover, and in one field he had failed several times to get a catch of grass or clover with wheat. One year he plowed it as soon as the wheat was off, and mixing a pound of flat turnip seed with the clover and timothy seed for an acre he sowed the field with that combination and rolled it in without harrowing. The season was dry, but the turnips came up well, and when cold weather came he could have harvested to freeze in the ground. The green leaves nearly covered the ground, and when snow came they caught it and held it there effectually protecting the clover and timothy. In the spring the turnips were decayed and furnished much food for the grass and clover, and he had one of the best stands that he had obtained in many years.

Grass Farming. Few articles in the agricultural line of writing have attracted more attention or perhaps done more to arouse a determination to do better than those of Mr. George M. Clark, which we have published this season, upon grass growing. Many writers before have urged the need of more thorough fitting of the land before sowing grass seed, of using manure and fertilizers more freely, and of seeding with more seed. But with Mr. Clark it is not a matter of theory. He has practiced what others have preached, and he has practical results to show for what he has done. Others may have grown as tall grass, but they guessed at the height, and did not measure it. Some may have had as much hay upon acre, but they did not weigh it. It did not become a matter of record, and a true statement of facts would find many doubting Thom-

ases.—American Cultivator. Clover Straw. The straw left after clover seed has been threshed out is not as good as clover hay early cut, yet if it is handled properly it makes very good forage. It should not be allowed to get too ripe Grange is that it may, at small cost to before cutting, as, if it does, the seeds each member, procure an assortment of from the larger heads which ripen first will drop out in the curing, and the less in quantity and often inferior in

> Emulsion for Cabbage Worms. Kerosene emulsion as made accordng to the formula in American Agriculturist's year book for '99 will effectually destroy cabbage worms and lice. It

new or interesting to them.



when the horse lowers its head the pouch is raised by the action of the check rein, thus allowing the animal to obtain a good mouthful with little ex-

inch where it goes through the legs.

the oil and glycerin.-Ohio Farmer.



the value of the straw is lessened .- Ex-