

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Five lines, or less, 25 cents for three insertions, or 50 cents per month.

WANTED

A FEW SETTING HENS WANTED by Dr. Bowen Lester, Corvallis, Ore.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR all kinds of Poultry also dressed Pork, Smith & Boulden, Corvallis, Oregon, next to Gazette office.

WANTED 500 SUBSCRIBERS TO THE GAZETTE and Weekly Oregonian at \$2.50 per year.

THE HOME SAVINGS BANK CAN be obtained at the First National Bank Corvallis. Its use encourages habits of economy and thrift. It is an ornament to any household. Write for printed description. 20tf

AN ENERGETIC LADY CAN SECURE the agency for this city and surrounding country for a high-grade line of Flavoring extracts, Perfumes Toilet Articles, Toilet Soaps, etc., by addressing the Pearsall Mfg. Co., Des Moines Ia. Write them for sample outfit. They allow a big commission, also give premiums. 19tf

H. M. STONE, REAL ESTATE AND Intelligence office—After 42 years in Benton and Linn counties, I feel justified in coming before the home-seekers of Oregon, and feel that I am competent to locate all such as wish to buy homes here, with judgment and competency. For 27 years I was a bridge builder in Benton, Lane, Polk, Yamhill and Linn counties. I have property in the above named counties to sell, and am thoroughly conversant with the same. I ask no exclusive right of sale and unless property is sold by me I ask no pay. Parties wishing to employ help or if looking for a position, will find it a convenience to phone or call at the office. Kindness and courtesy extended to all. Office, South Main street, Corvallis, Oregon. Office phone 378, res. phone 68.

FOR SALE

A 3-INCH BAIN WAGGON, NEARLY as good as new, and some other farming tools. J. I. Taylor, Corvallis, 19tf At C. & E. Crossing.

The "Vapor Bath Cabinet" for sale at Graham & Wells, with printed instructions for administering the bath at home, to cure numerous ailments without use of medicine internally. Applications can be made at home without aid of experts. Try one, the price is small.

COLLEGE VIEW POULTRY FARM, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Brown Leghorns. Eggs, \$1.00 per 15, at yards. My Barred Rock hens are of the best laying strain on the coast. I have added cockerels from Park's world's best egg strain. Brown Leghorns are good as the best. S. H. Moore, Corvallis, 19tf Indp Phone 555.

THOROUGH - BRED BARRED Plymouth Rock Cockerels at \$1 each. Call on F. A. Barnes, south of Granger Station, or address Corvallis R. F. D. 1. 19-27*

NEW TIRES PUT ON BABY BUGGIES and go-carts, at Dille & Arnold's.

SOFT-SHELLED ENGLISH WALNUTS outyield all other varieties. If you desire trees write for price and particulars to Bert Brooks, McMinnville, Or., R. F. D. No. 2.

FOR SALE, AN I. O. C. REGISTERED boar, one mile north of Corvallis W. G. DAVIS 15-27*

SHORT ON PERUNA BUT LONG on Prunes. Italian Prunes. 50 lb. boxes, \$1.50. Come quick. F. L. MILLER.

THOROUGH BRED BARRED PLYMOUTH Rock Cockerels for sale cheap at \$2.00. J. I. Taylor, at C. & E. crossing.

BABY CARRIAGE FOR SALE—Almost new combination carriage and go-cart with silk parasol and rubber tires for sale at a bargain. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE—ONE FULL-BLOOD JERSEY bull, subject to register from first-class milk stock. Address, M. S. Woodcock, Corvallis, Or.

TWO REGISTERED OXFORD DOWN Rams and four half-breeds, Peter Whitaker.

SEVERAL QUALITIES OF HAY FOR sale by M. S. Woodcock.

MUSIC.

PIANO INSTRUCTION GIVEN IN any grade of advancement. Also pianos tuned and repaired in first-class manner. Ind. phone No. 405. F. A. White.

DENTISTS

E. H. TAYLOR, DENTIST. Painless extraction. In Zierolf building Opp. Post Office, Corvallis, Oregon.

STAGE LINE.

PHILOMATH AND ALSEA STAGE—Stage leaves Alsea 6:30 a. m.; arrives at Philomath at 12 m; leaves Philomath 1 p. m., arrives at Alsea 6:30 p. m. All persons wishing to go or return from Alsea and points west can be accommodated at any time. Fare to Alsea \$1.00 Round trip same day \$2.00. M. S. RICKARD.

PHYSICIANS

B. A. OATHEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Rooms 14, Bank Building. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Residence: cor. 5th and Adams Sts. Telephone at office and residence. Corvallis, Oregon.

J. H. NEWTH, M. D., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Office and Residence, on Main street, Philomath, Oregon.

MISS DEETTA JONES, A GRADUATE nurse of Portland Sanitarium—six years' experience. Private patients. Independent phone No. 334. Post office box 247. 12tf

AUCTIONEER

P. A. KLINE, LIVE STOCK AUCTIONEER, Corvallis, Or. Office at Huston's hardware store. P. O. address Box 11. Pays highest prices for all kinds of live stock. Twenty years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ATTORNEYS

W. E. YATES, THE LAWYER, Both Phones. CORVALLIS, OR.

E. R. BRYSON ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Post Office Building, Corvallis, Oregon.

JOSEPH H. WILSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary, Titles, Conveyancing. Practice in all State and Federal Courts. Office in Burnett Building.

EXPRESSMEN.

WELL! WELL! HERE'S JOHN LINGER. Known him 22 years. Still carries Uncle Sam and baggage. John is an accommodating man and always can be found at his post—Allen's Drug Store, or phone 251.

MISCELLANY.

GAZETTE—Bell phone No 341.

Umbrella work at J. K. Berry's.

Olives in bulk at P. M. Zierolf's.

GAZETTE—Independent phone No 433.

All work guaranteed at J. K. Berry's.

Umbrellas recovered and repaired at J. K. Berry's.

Get your ribs fixed at J. K. Berry's.

Do not fail to see P. M. Zierolf's line of holiday china.

Get your school books and school supplies at Graham & Wells.

Lewis and Clark souvenir plates at P. M. Zierolf's.

Silk and woolen goods a specialty at Corvallis Steam Laundry.

OAC souvenir dishes at P. M. Zierolf's.

All kinds of grass seed at P. M. Zierolf's.

Send your lace curtains to Corvallis Steam Laundry.

Patronize home industry—Corvallis Steam Laundry.

The "Vapor Bath Cabinet" for sale at Graham & Wells, with printed instructions for administering the bath at home, to cure numerous ailments without use of medicine internally. Applications can be made at home without aid of experts. Try one, the price is small.

Startling Mortality.

Statistics show startling mortality, from appendicitis and peritonitis. To prevent and cure these awful diseases, there is just one reliable remedy, Dr. King's New Life Pills. M. Flannery, of 14 Custom House Place, Chicago, says: "They have no equal for Constipation and Bilelessness." 25c at Allen & Woodward, druggists.

THE SPOILING OF SARAH JANE

By JULIA TRUITT BISHOP

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MR. LAWLER cast a casual glance at the little cottage down at the corner—the cottage which he owned, and which his agent had rented two days before to a Mrs. Bryan, tall of figure and hard of hand. Surely there was a child sitting on the step. He arose and looked closer. Yes—a little girl—an exceedingly small girl; though he saw now that her diminutive figure appeared smaller because she was hunched back. A white cat was winding and rubbing around her. For the first time since he had owned the row of cottages a child held possession in one of them, and Mr. Lawler was angry. This was too careless of Morton—he would see him about it at once. He would tear that row of houses down next year and make a vineyard there—or something—perhaps a quiet grove, with high walls around it, where he could rest in the evenings.

Mr. Lawler had for some years been able to afford himself any little fancy he pleased, and it was one of his fancies to dislike children; to steer clear of them whenever he could; to ignore them when he went to the houses of his friends; to see that they never intruded on his grounds, where he held state in the big, lonely house; and to make careful provision that no family with children should get into one of his cottages. He had managed so carefully that this had been practically a childless neighborhood. No boys rolled their hoops along the sidewalk by those cottages; no little girls dressed dolls on the steps; no baby patted its tiny hands on the window panes. Perhaps one reason for this was that there had once been a child in the big house, and after the mother's death he and the boy had grown further and further apart—had not understood one another, and had finally come to division, so that Mr. Lawler had told the boy that the door was open and he could go. He had not dreamed that David would take him at his word—but there was no mother to stand between them now, as she had done all the boy's life, so David went; and now Mr. Lawler, the learned lawyer, the eloquent speaker, sat in the pillared portico of the big house and scowled fiercely at a little girl on the step of the cottage at the end of the row.

The next morning he saw her at closer range. He went past the cottage on his way to town, and just then she flashed out of the door and sat down on the step with a sudden plump that attracted his frowning glance. She was carrying a bowl and a spoon, and the white cat was following with expectation in every feature.

"Now, Sarah Jane," said the little girl, in a high, thin voice, that seemed to make her more elfish than before, "stand up an' eat, an' don't you spill a drop!"

He could not help pausing to look—this tall, thin man who disliked children—there was something so weird about the little girl on the step. She was gravely extending a spoonful of milk to the cat, and the cat as gravely sat erect on its haunches, with both paws grasping the sides of the spoon; and, with eyes half closed and ears bent back, drank the milk with much rattling of a red tongue against the tip of the spoon. Mr. Lawler looked on with a portentous frown.

"I should think you could find something more important to do than spoiling that cat," he said severely.

The little girl turned her large eyes upon him.

"She ain't spoiled!" she said, in the sharp little voice. "She's an orphan, an' had to be raised by hand, an' that's the only way she knows how to eat."

"That's all nonsense," said Mr. Lawler, with deep disgust. "You should be taught to make some good use of your time and help your mother make a living instead of wasting your life spoiling animals—which are a nuisance, under any circumstances. And why should poor people make their expenses heavier by keeping worthless animals?"

The little girl dipped up another spoonful of milk and held it out to Sarah Jane, who accepted it hungrily.

It was a week later before he saw the child again; and then as he leaned back in his easy chair, looking at something very far away, beyond the red light of the sunset, a sharp little voice arose, almost from beneath his feet.

"I've brung my bucket over to get a copper cent's worth of milk for Sarah Jane," said the voice; and there before him was the solemn, elfish little face with the big eyes. "We couldn't get none this mornin'—mother was out o' money—but Sarah Jane 'll jist go wild if she don't get her milk ever' day, so I broke into my tin bank."

She held out the bucket in one hand and the copper cent in the other, with easy confidence—thin little hands that looked like birds' claws. The great lawyer and fluent speaker in the easy chair was very much irritated.

"I don't sell milk," he said, waving away bucket and coin. "Stop one of the milk wagons when you want to buy milk."

"Now you know very well they don't sell a copper cent's worth o' milk," she retorted, pitying his ignorance of affairs. "An' you've got a cow that mother says must give gallons an' gallons. Do make 'aste—Sarah Jane is mighty near tearin' the house down, she wants her milk so bad."

Really this was too much! "I don't see why your mother doesn't have that cat killed," said Mr. Lawler, sharply. The little face grew more elfish still as the big eyes regarded him intently.

"Sarah Jane wouldn't thank nobody to kill her," she said. "She likes to live. If you'd ever had anything like Sarah Jane about the house you wouldn't talk that way. I'll get you a cat, if you want, an' you try it awhile. I reckon this house is lonesome—just you, an' not even a cat to talk to. I know where I can get you one—right aroun' at that house where the steps is broke down."

"Go back to the kitchen and ask the cook for some milk," he interrupted hastily and frowningly. "I don't want your money—keep it."

The child walked slowly down the steps and past the corner, keeping a troubled eye upon him; but when she came back presently her step was alert and her manner resolute. She set the bucket down on the bottom step and mounted toward him.

"I wouldn't take the milk without payin' for it," she said, the sharp little voice mounting higher with every determined word. "Sarah Jane ain't no beggar—an' even if 'tain't but a little, you can put it away an' keep it. Maybe it'll come in handy some day."

There had been a sudden motion of the little bird-claw hand toward the book that was lying open and unread on his knee, and she was gone. When he looked down presently, there on the open page lay a copper cent.

He arose and wandered about the beautiful lawn, and among the flowers, and through the house, from room to room. What a strange thing memory was! He could see his wife coming down those stairs now, as plainly as he had ever seen her bodily presence; and the boy—the boy was everywhere—a childish babe in the nursery—a little lad, bursting in from school—a tall youth, his handsome face pale, going out of that door with only a "Good-by, father!" And then the long years.

"Willis," he said, awkwardly, a little later, to the astonished cook, "we have a great deal of milk, I believe—more than we really need. Would you mind taking enough for two—or more, perhaps—a little more—there's the cat—down to that cottage at the corner—every day, Willis, please?"

As the days passed Mr. Lawler sat in the great portico every evening, feeling the loneliness of the house enveloping him like a cloud. He sat facing the little cottage now. He felt sure that the child would suddenly start up beside him some evening when he least expected it; but she did not. Then he arose and walked slowly past the cottage, determined that if he should see her he would ask her to come up and sit on the steps; but she was not to be seen. Sometimes he fingered a common little coin in his vest pocket, as though it had been some kind of magic talisman; and the magic of it was this, that the merest touch of it brought back the little lad who had gone out of his life.

At last, one morning, he went out at the gate, and looked down the street to the corner at which he always caught the car; and then turned to go past the row of cottages, which was much the longer way; and as he passed a scream and the wailing of a woman sounded from within. He was there in a moment—through the gate, bursting in at the door. The weeping mother was down on her knees, gathering up the insensible child from the floor where she had fallen. It was Mr. Lawler who took the little form away and laid it on the bed.

"Oh, you've come after the rent!" cried the mother wringing her hands. "Oh, don't ye be coming' after the rent, when I'm that distracted, with Katie aillin' all this week, an' now took like this—"

"Be quiet, woman! Does a man think of nothing but rent?" he said sternly, searching with a trembling finger for the pulse in the thin wrist. "Have you had a doctor?"

"An' how could I have a doctor?" sobbed the woman, "an' me with no money to dare to send for 'im!"

"I will telephone for a doctor," he said; but as he was going out she called after him desperately:

"Oh, then, get a cheap one—for ye know how it is with the poor!"

He was gone but a very few minutes; but in that time he had called a doctor, rung for a messenger boy and sent a telegram. The message was a very simple one. It was addressed to David Lawler, in a western city, and read:

"Will you come home to see your father? John Lawler."

The doctor Mr. Lawler called was not a cheap one. He came in his automobile, and was in truth a little surprised at the house which required his august presence; but Mr. Lawler went in with him, and in a moment he was leaning over the frail little form on the bed.

"She is partially conscious," said the doctor a long time afterward. "I think she is distressed by the mowing of that cat. Can't something be done with it?"

The mother's tears flowed afresh, so that she hardly noticed the knock at the door, which Mr. Lawler answered.

"Sure, an' I don't know what to do with the cat!" she cried piteously. "Katie's awful fed it her own self, after ways of her own, an' it won't eat for me, an' that's the truth of it—an' she was jist gettin' ready to feed it this mornin' when she was took."

Mr. Lawler stood in the door with a yellow telegraph slip in his hand; and both of those who looked up at him saw that years had fallen from his face.

"Coming on first train—Davie," he cried, exultingly, not knowing that he spoke aloud. "Davie! His mother always called him that. It is a pleasant name!—what's the matter?—the cat?—Are you hungry, Sarah Jane?—here—give me the milk, and a spoon. I think I know just how it's done. Now stand up and eat, Sarah Jane, and don't you spill a drop!"

He was down on the floor—he was gravely offering a spoonful of milk to Sarah Jane. Ah—this was something like! Sarah Jane sat up, grasped the sides of the spoon with both paws and drank, with much joyous rattling of a red tongue.

And then, all at once there was a shrill cackle of laughter from the bed, and there were the big eyes wide open, staring at the figure on the floor.

"It looks so funny," she gasped, weakly, between laughs—"to see 'im—sittin' there—spoilin' Sarah Jane!"

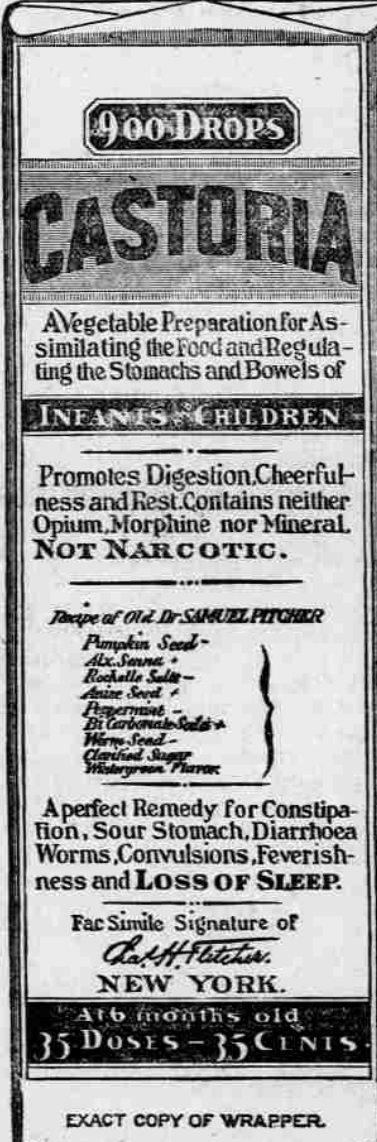
Good Health to the Children

Children especially are fond of dainties, and the housekeeper must look carefully to their food.

As good cake can be made only with good eggs, so also a cake that is healthful as well as dainty must be raised with a pure and perfect baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in the preparation of the highest quality of food. It imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness and flavor noticed in the finest cake, biscuit, doughnuts, crusts, etc., and what is more important, renders the food wholesome and agreeable to young and old.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.



Good Drops
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed—
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Death rate in New York.
During November and December, 1903, one fifth of the deaths in New York and Chicago were from pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops the cough but strengthens the lungs and prevents pneumonia, so do not take chances on a cold wearing away when Foley's Honey and Tar will cure you quickly and prevent serious results. For sale by Graham & Wortham.

The Original
Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine, ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative, it contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. Sold by Graham & Wortham.

Cured Hemorrhage of the Lungs.

"Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had so many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar, and my lungs are now as sound as a bell. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough and heals the lungs, and prevents serious results from a cold. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Graham & Wortham.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals the lungs

BLACK - DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a bowel and liver remedy for stock. It puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them an occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 25-cent half-pound air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If yours does not send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1902.
Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I ever tried. Our stock was looking bad when you sent me the medicine and now they are getting so fine. They are looking 25 per cent better.
S. F. BROOKINGTON, 5