



EXPOSITION ITEMS.

Of Interest to Benton County People by Special Correspondent.

Last week closed with the hottest day, but one, for thirty years, in Portland, and the mass of sweltering humanity at the Fair grounds were willing to give the weather bureau man all the backing he needed in corroborating such a statement. It was awful.

Several new features have been added to the Agricultural booth, particularly in the line of dried fruits. They look well and have attracted considerable attention. Still, the cry is for more.

Among the Benton county visitors of the week, we noticed Ralph T. Henies, of Philomath, who was particularly interested in the Fine Arts exhibit. Still, nature had some attraction for him, particularly the pretty samples dressed in white, attending the various booths.

E. A. Reed, of Alsea, was an onlooker who put in his time to good advantage. Mr. and Mrs. Martin and Chas. McHenry and family also registered at the Agricultural booth. Miss Paulina Kline passed a pleasant day and enjoyed the novel sights found in these several buildings. Dick Smith put in what time he could spare from the trail attractions in studying the newest things in the hardware and machinery line. Dick doesn't take much interest in fashion exhibits, but he said there was one thing in that line he did not like, and that was the "high collars." They were altogether too numerous in and around the Fair. We found out afterwards that the only "high collars" were on the glasses of beer. The dispensers of Lager must certainly be strong temperance advocates, if not in theory, certainly in practice, as a person would have to work long and patiently before he could gather together enough good red beer, from under the crown of foam which decorates the glasses as served, to prove it in the slightest degree intoxicating.

Among the visitors who were formerly Corvallis residents we noticed Ridge Draper, an ex-student of OAC, on his way from Prineville to San Francisco. Geo. Paul and wife were out on Friday. George—we beg his pardon—G. Lester, though he has made his mark as a teacher in the Dramatic Art, is nevertheless still a student, and the amount of time he is willing to put in studying the hero and villain in the "Gay Paree" show is a fair indication of his love for his chosen profession. We certainly wish him all success in his efforts.

To the Fair visitor who is looking for novelties, no exhibit can be more attractive than the Infant Incubators, on the Trail. As nothing can appeal to humanity as much as humanity, this showing of prematurely born "mites of humanity," as they were termed by the Spieler, is alike fascinating and interesting.

"Prior to the invention of the Infant Incubator over 80 per cent of the prematurely born perished, but in the present day over 80 per cent of these unfortunate mites can be saved by the "mechanical mothers," aided by scientific sanitary methods.

The "Infant Incubators" on the Trail show seven of these miracles of modern science, each containing its living, breathing, struggling little soul, fighting bravely for the life otherwise denied but for the "Incubator."

Pure, sterilized air, cleanliness, scientific knowledge rightly applied, and loving care win in the end, and the child is returned to its loving, natural parents, stronger and healthier by reason of its artificial rearing. No person who loves humanity for humanity's sake should fail to see this fascinating exhibit.

Great credit is certainly due the employers of the various car lines for their masterly work on the Fourth of July. Just think of it! They took home from the

Fair grounds, and the adjoining heights, between 9 and 12 o'clock that evening, fully fifty thousand people, without an accident. It is a record of which they can certainly be proud.

Raised the Wind.

The Oregonian seems never to count the cost when on the eve of an expression. For an utterance in a recent issue the big daily is being quite fiercely assailed by the little bow-wows. Governor Chamberlain is billed to leave the state to attend a convention of the Elks. Of course, if the governor elects to make this trip there is no power to say him nay.

The Oregonian contends that just at present, in view of the fact that Oregon has so many notable guests within her borders visiting the Exposition it would have been more fitting on the part of the governor, as the first man of the state, to be "at home" to the guests, rather than off on an Elk's convention. For this statement the big daily is being severely condemned by some of its satellites. While the writer might have couched his utterances in different language, there appears a grain of truth in the statement just the same. The paragraph in question is as follows:

The governor of Oregon is to leave the state for a month or more. He is to go off to a convention of "The Elks," somewhere—to go at this special time in the history of Oregon, when the state is inviting all peoples of all states and all nations to her. Doubtless "The Elks" are very important. And doubtless the governor of Oregon will deem himself a more important figure among the Eastern Elks or stags or bulls or buffaloes than among the people of Oregon during the Lewis and Clark Fair.

Virgil A. Pinkley.

A fair-sized audience greeted Virgil A. Pinkley on his appearance at the Presbyterian church last Tuesday evening. Mr. Pinkley, although this was his premier appearance in this city, was not by fame unknown to many of our people and they were prepared for what was of the best in the way of elocution.

In this expectation they were not disappointed in the least degree. He is gifted with great versatility, has full sense of the serious and humorous, and there is a peculiar, indefinable "something" that gives a charm to his work and stamps it as most legitimate.

As a rule an adult in a child piece or impersonation is not good for the simple reason that from a child to a "grown up" person there is too great a step. However, there is a charm about Mr. Pinkley's work in this line that is irresistible. A couple of numbers in this line of work received the hearty approval of all. There is no overdoing, nothing is so exaggerated as to make it appear as unreal. You appreciate it as it is—see it, feel it, live it, and enjoy it.

Mr. Pinkley was brought to this city by the Presbyterian and M. E. churches and they certainly made a happy hit. Mr. Pinkley is pleased with the people, the place and his reception, and we are informed that steps are being taken to assure his appearance in this city again about the first of October.

Doctors said He would not live.

Peter Fry, Woodruff, Pa., writes: "After doctoring two years with the best physicians in Waineburg, and still getting worse, the doctors advised me if I had any business to attend to I had better attend to it at once, as I could not possibly live another month as there was no cure for me. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me by a friend, and I immediately sent my son to the store for it and after taking three bottles I began to get better and continued to improve until I was entirely well." Sold by Graham & Wortham.

AFTER LONG YEARS.

Old-Time Business Man Revisits Corvallis.

Nearly fifty years ago a young man found himself in Victoria, British Columbia. He had come out to the great West to make his fortune and for a time labored in the mines of British Columbia. Finally he left that province and came down to Portland.

Arriving in Portland he cast his eye about for an opportunity to engage in some kind of business that offered reward for capital and labor. By chance he made the acquaintance of a peddler, a huckster who traveled the country over and bartered for his living. The peddler told the young miner, who was a German, that Corvallis was a good place.

The peddler being on the eve of departing for a trip up the valley our young pilgrim was invited to occupy a seat in the hack en route. The invitation was accepted and the twain started up the great Willamette valley, then far different from what it is today. In some five or six days, traveling by day and camping where'er night overtook them, they arrived in the little town now known as Corvallis—"Heart of the Valley."

Here our hero decided to engage in the butcher business. This was 47 years ago. He invested about \$1,000 and tried hard to win fortune's favor. Six months passed and he decided to move. So determined was he to get away that he left his property in the hands of an acquaintance to dispose of and send him the proceeds. He departed, but from that day to this has not heard what were the proceeds of the butcher business which he had abandoned.

From Corvallis he went to Sacramento, California. Here he went into the butchering and pork-packing business.

Funny world! Peculiar old place! Last Wednesday, while dining at Hotel Corvallis, Walter Kline made the acquaintance of quite an elderly gentleman, well dressed and with the air and manner of a man well-to-do. It developed that the gentleman 47 years ago was a business man of our city.

He was visiting the Fair at Portland and yielded to the desire to see Corvallis. He left his wife in the metropolis and ran up here. He only remained here during the time the West Side train stopped, nor could any inducement offered by Walter in the way of showing him the town, college, etc., get him to stay. He seemed pleased with the place, its growth and general appearance.

This old gentleman was the young man who came to Corvallis from British Columbia and engaged in business 47 years ago. Since leaving this place he has prospered. Today he is a member of the firm of the "Mohr & Yoerk Co.," doing business at 1024-26 "J" Street Sacramento. He has sons now capable of looking after the business and he takes life easy. C. A. Yoerk is the gentleman's name.

Bent Her Double.

"I knew no one, for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get, I was bent double, and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders; at Allen & Woodward's drug store; price 50c.

Forced to Starve.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so painful sometimes that I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it with Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At Allen & Woodward's drug store; only 25c.



THELMA, THE MYSTIC.

WITH THE CORBIN GIANTS.

OPERA HOUSE, CORVALLIS, SATURDAY NIGHT, JULY 15TH.

Cured of Bright's Disease

Mr. Robert O. Burke, Elnora, N. Y., writes: "Before I started to use Foley's Kidney Cure I had to get up from twelve to twenty times a night, and was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. I had given up hope of living when a friend recommended Foley's Kidney Cure. One 50 cent bottle worked wonders and before I had taken the third bottle the dropsy had gone, as well as all other symptoms of Bright's disease." Sold by Graham & Wortham.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that parties indebted to the undersigned are urgently requested to settle their accounts at once as I have disposed of my business to Mr. Grant Eskin and it is necessary that all sums due me be paid.

J. E. WINEGAR.
5714

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver, by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure for headache, dizziness and constipation; 25c at Allen & Woodward's drug store.

GAZETTE—Bell phone No 341.

Summer School.

Monmouth State Normal.



JUNE 26 TO AUG. 4.

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Board and room, \$3.00 to \$4.00 per week. Entire expense need not exceed \$30.00. Faculty of eight. Address

E. D. RESSLER,
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We still have a very nice line of Go-Carts, at very reasonable prices.

If you are going camping, come and see us. Hammocks, Tents, Cots, Camp Stoves, etc., always on hand.

Hollenberg & Cady,

The House-Furnishers.