

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Holladay Case

A Mystery Of Two Continents

By BURTON E. STEVENSON
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But a sudden light gleamed in the notary's eyes.

"Wait, messieurs!" he cried. "A moment, but a moment. Ah, I remember it now. It was the link which was wanting and you have supplied it—Holladay, a millionaire of America, his wife, Mme. Alix. She did not live in the villa then, messieurs. Oh, no. She was very poor, a nurse; anything to make a little money. Her husband, who was a fisherman, was drowned and left her to take care of the children as best she could."

He had got down another book and was running his fingers rapidly down the page, his finger all a-tremble with excitement. Suddenly he stopped with a little cry of triumph.

"Here it is, messieurs! See!"

Under the date of June 10, 1876, was an entry of which this is the English:

Holladay, Hiram W., and Elizabeth, his wife, of the city of New York, United States of America; from Celeste Alix, widow of Auguste Alix, her daughter Celeste, aged five months. All claim surrendered in consideration of the payment of \$5,000 francs.

Mr. Royce caught up the book and glanced at the back. It was the "Record of Adoptions."

CHAPTER XVIII.

In a moment we were hurrying along the street in the direction the notary had pointed out to us. Martigny was already out of sight, and we had need of haste. My head was in a whirl. So Frances Holladay was not really the daughter of the dead millionaire! The thought compelled a complete readjustment of my point of view.

We had reached the beach again, and we turned along it in the direction of the cliffs. Far ahead I saw a man hurrying in the same direction. I could guess at what agony and danger to himself. The path began to ascend, and we panted up it to the grassy down which seemed to stretch for miles and miles to the northward. Right before us was a little wood, in the midst of which I caught a glimpse of a farmhouse.

We ran toward it, through a gate and up the path to the door. It was closed, but we heard from within a man's excited voice, a resonant voice which I knew well. I tried the door. It yielded, and we stepped into the hall. The voice came from the room at the right. It was no time for hesitation. We sprang to the door and entered.

Martigny was standing in the middle of the floor, fairly foaming at the mouth, shrieking out commands and imprecations at two women who covered in the farther corner. The elder one I knew at a glance; the younger—my heart leaped as I looked at her—was it Miss Holladay? No, yet strangely like.

He saw their startled eyes turn past him to us and swung sharply round. For an instant he stood poised like a serpent about to strike; then I saw his eyes fix in a frightful stare, his face turned livid, and with a strangled cry he fell back and down. Together we lifted him to the low window seat, pursued and pursued alike, loosened his collar, chafed his hands, bathed his temples, did everything we could think

ter and I, but for the one anxiety of her not marrying. He met her and proposed marriage. He was ver' good—he asked no dowry, and, besides, my daughter was twenty-five years old—past her first youth. But she attracted him, and they were married. He took her back to Paris, where he had a little theater, a hall of the dance, but he grew worse again and came back here. It was then that he found out that I had another daughter, whom I had given to a rich American. I was ver' poor, monsieur," she added piteously.

"Yes, madame, I know," I said, touched by her emotion.

"So he wrote to friends in Amerique and made questions about M. Holladay. He learned—oh, he learned that he was ver' rich; what you call a man of millions—and that his daughter—my daughter, monsieur—was living still. From that moment he was like a man possessed. At once he formed his plan, building I know not what hopes upon it. He drilled us for two years in speaking the English; he took us for six months to London, where we might better learn. Day after day we took our lessons there, always and always English. Cecile learned ver' well, monsieur, but I not so well, as you can see. I was too old. Then at last we reached New York, and my daughter—this one—was sent to see M. Holladay, while I was directed that I write to Celeste—to Mlle. Holladay. She came that ver' afternoon," she continued, "and I told her that it was I who was her mother. He was with me and displayed to her the papers of adoption. She could not but be convinced." He talked to her as an angel—oh, he could seem one when he chose; he told her that I was in poverty; he made her to weep, which was what he desired. She promised to bring us money. She was ver' good. My heart went out to her. Then, just as she had arisen to start homeward, in Cecile came, crying, sobbing, stained with blood."

She shuddered and clasped her hands before her eyes.

"But you have said it was not murder, madame," I said to the younger woman.

"Nor was it!" she cried. "Let me tell you, monsieur. I reached the great building, which my husband had already pointed out to me. I went up in the lift; I entered the office, but saw no one. I went on through an open door and saw an old man sitting at a desk. I inquired if Mr. Holladay was there. The old man glanced at me and bowed toward another door. I saw it was a private office and entered it. The door swung shut behind me. There was another old man sitting at a desk, sharpening a pencil."

"Is it you, Frances?" he asked.

"No," I said, stepping before him. "It is her sister, M. Holladay!"

"He stared at me with such a look of dismay and anger on his face that I was fairly frightened; then, in the same instant, before I could draw breath, before I could say another

word, his face grew purple, monsieur, and he fell forward on his desk, on his hand, on the knife which was clasped in it. I tried to check the blood, but could not, it poured forth in such a stream. I knew not what to do. I was distracted, and in a frenzy I left the place and hurried to our lodgings. That is the truth, monsieur; believe me."

"I do believe you," I said.

"It was then," went on her mother, "that that man yonder had another inspiration. Before it had been only—what you call—blackmail—a few thousands, perhaps a pension. Now it was something more. He was playing for a greater stake. I do not know all that he planned. He found Celeste suspected of having killed her father. He must get her released at any cost, so he wrote a note—"

"Yes!" I cried. "Yes, of course; I see. Miss Holladay under arrest was beyond his reach."

"Yes," she nodded, "so he wrote a note. Oh, you should have seen him in those days! He was like some furious wild beast. But after she was set free Celeste did not come to us as she had promised. We saw that she suspected us, that she wish to have nothing more to do with us. So Victor commanded that I write another letter, imploring her, offering to explain." She stopped a moment to control herself. "Ah, when I think of it! She came, mon-



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(To be Continued.)

Have your printing done at the Gazette office. We give you quick service and save you money.

Foley's Kidney Cure
cures kidney and bladder ailments.

The Kenorpa Trio.

Extract from letter of Rev. J. Whitcomb Brougher, Pastor, White Temple, Portland, Or.

"For an evening's concert and entertainment, the Kenorpa Trio cannot be surpassed by anything of its kind. The talent and ability of the artists who compose it, are such that they can present a program which includes variety in the numbers rendered, and their selections, are without exception, those of the highest class. Miss Lytle with her beautiful, cultivated voice, has a most charming personality, which wins her instant favor wherever she is heard. Miss Shea has a rich sympathetic voice which is very effective in solo work. Mrs. Sylvia W. McGuire is a reader of unusual ability. She is especially fine in her rendering of the Southern darkey dialect, and thoroughly convulses her audience with laughter with her quaint and characteristic stories. She has had considerable experience in entertaining, as she has booked frequently with Lyceum Bureaus throughout the country." As a whole, the Kenorpa Trio presents a concert and entertainment which will please the most exacting audience. I take pleasure in commending them to all who may desire to secure a good entertainment company." At the Congregational church April 10.

Oregon's Attorney-General.

Wednesday, Attorney-General A. W. Crawford visited Corvallis in the interest of his candidacy before the coming primaries for re-nomination for the office he now holds, should his republican brethren see fit to support him. Beyond doubt he will receive their endorsement as he has practically little opposition.

During the past four years he has filled the office most efficiently. He has made a good officer and in recognition of his services and worth it is quite evident that the usual custom of showing appreciation of the same will be

Additional Local.

Rev. T. F. Jones, who for three weeks has ably conducted the M. E. revival meeting, is to preach his last sermon Sunday evening after which he returns to his home at Amity. The meeting is to continue, however and Rev. Elayer, of Independence, has been engaged to conduct the services next week. He is a forcible speaker and will no doubt attract the public.

United Evangelical church next Sunday. Rally Day This is the last Sunday of the conference year and the presence of every member is much desired. Sunday school at ten a. m., preaching at eleven. The reception of members will be a special feature of this service. Afternoon fellowship meeting at three. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 and evening service at 7:30. Morning subject "The Joy of Triumph." Evening subject, "Heart Power." This is the pastor's last Sunday in the church year and he would like to meet every member if possible as some matters of interest are to be presented.

Tomorrow Mrs. Otto Herse and children will start East for the old home at West Point, Nebraska, where she will visit a few months during which time her husband will investigate conditions in California. Mr. Herse departed for Eureka, California, during the first of the week. Many friends will sincerely regret Mrs. Herse's departure tomorrow and all wish her a pleasant visit and future prosperity.

Subject of sermon at Christian church Sunday morning, "The Call of the Christ." Evening, "The Fall and Redemption of Man."

Judge C. A. Shellbrede, of Coos county, was in Corvallis yesterday in the interests of his candidacy for republican nomination for governor. Whoever wins but it somebody else, the Judge will support them. He is an affable gentleman.

Congregational church, Sunday school at ten o'clock, worship and sermon 11:00 Junior Endeavor 3:00, Senior Endeavor 6:30. Music according to the standard of this church will be rendered at each service. There will be services at Plymouth at 3:00 o'clock.

The San Francisco Chronicle, speaking of Mr. Wards says, Frederick Wards has added to his laurels one which proclaims him beyond a doubt a Shakespearean recitator of the most agreeable type. Last evening he held spellbound for nearly two and one half hours a vast audience gathered at the Association Auditorium." Mr. Wards appears at the opera house next Friday evening, April 13.

adhered to in Mr. Crawford's case by republicans at the coming primary election.

So far the duties of the attorney-general have kept him in his office so closely that he has not been enabled to make a canvass in his own behalf and the little trip up here was the only one made by that gentleman to date. As it was he could only remain in Corvallis a few hours when obliged by pressure of business to hurry back to Salem. His record during the last four years has been a good one.

Recommends Dr. Jackson.

Having known Dr. E. E. Jackson for several years, he coming from the same town in the East, I recommend him as a thorough and first-class veterinary and very successful in that line of work. I have seen him cure when other vets had given up hope, and have seen him operate on very difficult cases with the best results, and I sincerely say to the people of Corvallis and surrounding country that he is one of the best in his line.

A. G. HANES,
Salem, Or., R. 8

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE.

OAK GROVE.

Ben McElhiney is building a flying machine. Ben says he don't like to walk, it makes him tired.

Barney Hecker shipped 150 head of mutton sheep to Portland Monday.

No travel on the road now—farmers are all busy putting in their spring crops.

Candidates for the legislature are signing Statement No. 1, just the same whether they want to or not.

Robert Jones left Monday morning with his family and household goods. He will hereafter be a citizen of Albany.

Mr. Sam McElmurry, who left his farm near Parker and moved to Lebanon some two years ago, has become tired of city life and is now moving back to his farm.

Barney Cady sold his 1905 hop crop, Wednesday, to Mr. Horst for ten cents per pound. He had in the neighborhood of twenty thousand pounds.

Bob Jones has moved to Albany and will occupy the John Join residence in Eiken's addition to Albany.

Grant McElhiney is working for the electric light company of Albany, helping to build the Lew line to Corvallis.

Drury Hodges is talking of leaving Wells and moving to Albany to reside.

J. B. Leatherman is cleaning up and building some new fence preparatory to moving out on his fruit farm.

Willard Cauthorn has let the contract of building his new residence at Wells to Robert Snell, of Albany.

Say boy, what do you think of statement No. 1.

Autone Luther was a Corvallis caller Tuesday.

W. L. Cauthorn returned to his home in Wells, Thursday. He has been laid up the most of the winter with rheumatism, but is able to be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hanson spent Sunday with friends in Albany.

The former Mrs. Yerkes seems to be having about as much trouble breaking in her young husband as a farmer has in breaking in a young colt.

The size of a man's mouth is no indication of the working capacity of his tongue.

Old maids naturally wonder if bachelors will be as selfish and stingy in Heaven as they are on earth.

The life of the average woman is divided into two long dreams. In girlhood she dreams of the happy little cottage home she will have when she becomes a wife, and after she becomes a wife she dreams of the happy home she had when she was a girl.

School District No. 43, better known as Cloverdale, has petitioned the county school board for a division of the district on account of the old house being too small to accommodate the pupils. They intend building a good house and will locate it near the Wyatt place.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Benton County, administrator of the estate of Henry Holroyd, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same at the office of J. F. Yates, properly verified as by law required, at Corvallis, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 13th day of February, 1906.
W. S. McFADDEN,
Administrator of the Estate of Henry Holroyd, deceased.

Is the Moon Inhabited.

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bitters cures headache, Biliousness, Malaria, Chills and fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, Kidney Complaint, General Debility and female weaknesses. Unequaled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Allen & Woodward. Price only 50c.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS:
Fifteen words or less, 25 cts for three successive insertions, or 50 cts per month; for all up to and including ten additional words, 1/4 cent a word for each insertion.

For all advertisements over 25 words, 1 ct per word for the first insertion, and 1/2 ct per word for each additional insertion. Nothing inserted for less than 25 cents.

Lodge, society and church notices, other than strictly news matter, will be charged for.

FOR SALE

WHITE SIDED OATS FOR SEED in-quire of William Ore-a, Corvallis, 27-9

BALED HAY FOR SALE INQUIRE P. O. box 344 or Ind. phone 429, Corvallis, Oregon.

VETCH AND CLOVER HAY, FINE White Seed Oats, also one good Mam-mouth Bronze Tom. T. A. Logsdon, Corvallis, Or. phone 55, Mt. V. w. 214

ATTORNEYS

J. F. YATES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office up stairs in Zierolf Building. Only set of abstracts in Benton County

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

WANTED

WANTED 500 SUBSCRIBERS TO THE GAZETTE and Weekly Oregonian at \$2.55 per year.

BANKING.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF Corvallis, Oregon, transacts a general conservative banking business. Loans money on approved security. Drafts bought and sold and money transferred to the principal cities of the United States, Europe and foreign countries.

Veterinary Surgeon

DR. E. E. JACKSON, V. S., WINEGAR & Snow livery barn. Give him a call. Phones, Ind., 323; Residence, 389 or Bell phone. 1214

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 Sta. Telephone at office and residence. Corvallis, Oregon.

MARBLE SHOP.

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS; curbing made to order; cleaning and repairing done neatly; save agent's commission. Shop North Main St., Frank Vanhousen, Prop. 9214

House Decorating.

FOR PAINTING AND PAPERING SEE W. E. PAUL, Ind. 488 1414

A Lucky Postmistress.

Is Mrs. Alexander, of Cary, Mo., who has found Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy she ever tried for keeping the stomach, Liver and Bowels in perfect order. You'll agree with her if you try these painless purifiers that infuse new life. Guaranteed by Allen & Woodward druggists. Price 25c.

Soon to Come Up.

Senator Fulton expects soon to be forced into a struggle in the Senate, against the repeal of the Timber and Stone act. It has been reported that the Committee on Public Lands, and champions of this policy intend to get the bill to a vote if possible this session. Senator Fulton has gathered data showing the unappropriated land in Oregon to be about 20,000,000 acres, a considerable portion of which is timber, and he is also ready to prove to the senate that most Oregon timber land when at a moderate altitude, is susceptible of more profitable uses than forestry.

His figures show that if the government allows the state only 10 per cent of the funds derived from timber sales and keeps all of the range leasing charge, Oregon will profit only at the rate of 2 or 3 cents an acre per year. With the support that is expected from Washington, also heavily timbered west of the Cascades, the Oregon senator hopes to open the domain of his state kept open to private entry and development.