

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.

Lincoln's Boyhood



By **WARD HILL LAMON,**
His Friend,
Partner
and
Bodyguard

Abraham's School Days.
Abraham began his irregular attendance at the nearest school very soon after he fell under the care of the second Mrs. Lincoln. It was probably in the winter of 1819, she having come out in the December of that year. It has been seen that she was as much impressed by his mental precocity as by the good qualities of his heart.
Hazel Dorsey was his first master. He presided in a small house near the Little Pigeon Creek meeting house, a mile and a half from the Lincoln cabin. It was built of unhewn logs and had "holes for windows," in which "greased paper" served for glass. The roof was just high enough for a man to stand erect. Here he was taught reading, writing and ciphering. They spelled in classes and "trapped" up and down. These juvenile contests were very exciting to the participants, and it is said by the survivors that Abe was even then the equal, if not the superior, of any scholar in his class.
The next teacher was Andrew Crawford. Mrs. Gentry says he began pedagogy in the neighborhood in the winter of 1822-23. He "kept" in the same little schoolhouse which had been the scene of Dorsey's labors, and the windows were still adorned with the greased leaves of old copybooks that had come down from Dorsey's time. Abe was now in his fifteenth year and began to exhibit symptoms of gallantry toward the weaker sex. He was growing at a tremendous rate, and two years later attained his full height of six feet four inches. He was long, wiry and strong, while his big feet and hands and the length of his legs and arms were out of all proportion to his small trunk and head. His complexion was very swarthy, and Mrs. Gentry says that his skin was shriveled and yellow even then. He wore low shoes, buckskin breeches, linsey-woolsey shirt and a cap made of the skin of an opossum or a coon. The breeches clung close to his thighs and legs, but failed by a large space to meet the tops of his shoes. Twelve inches remained uncovered and exposed that much of "shinbone, sharp, blue and narrow."
"He would always come to school thus, good humoredly and laughing," says his old friend, Nat Grigsby. "He was always in good health, never was sick, had an excellent constitution and took care of it."
Lessons in Etiquette.
Crawford taught "manners." This was a feature of backwoods education to which Dorsey had not aspired, and Crawford had doubtless introduced it as a refinement which would put to shame the humbler efforts of his predecessor. One of the scholars was required to retire and re-enter as a polite gentleman in supposed to enter a drawing room. He was received at the door by another scholar and conducted from bench to bench, until he had been introduced to all the "young ladies and gentlemen" in the room.
"Abe went through the ordeal count-

less times. If he took a serious view of



the business, it must have put him to exquisite torture, for he was conscious that he was not a perfect type of manly beauty, with his long legs and blue shins, his small head, his great ears and shriveled skin. If, however, it struck him at all funny, it must have given him with unspeakable mirth and risen to many antic tricks and sly jokes, as he was gravely led about, shamefaced and gawky, under the very eye of the precise Crawford, to be introduced to the boys and girls of his most ancient acquaintance.
But, though Crawford inculcated manners, he by no means neglected spelling. Abe was a good speller and liked to use his knowledge not only to secure honors for himself, but to help his less fortunate schoolmates out of their troubles, and he was exceedingly ingenious in the selection of expedients for conveying prohibited hints. One day Crawford gave out the difficult word "defied." A large class was on the floor, but they all provokingly failed to spell it. D-e-f-i-d-e, said one; d-e-f-y-d-e, said another; d-e-f-y-d-e-d-e-f-y-e-d, cried another and another. But it was all wrong. It was shameful that, among all these big boys and girls, nobody could spell "defied," and Crawford's wrath gathered in clouds over his terrible brow. He made the helpless culprits shake with fear. He declared he would keep the whole class in all day and all night if "defied" was not spelled.
There was among them a Miss Boby, a stri fifteen years of age, whom he

must suppose to have been pretty, for Abe was evidently half in love with her. "I saw Lincoln at the window," says she. "He had his finger in his eye and a smile on his face. I instantly took the hint that I must change the letter y into an i; hence I spelled the word; the class let out. I felt grateful to Lincoln for this simple thing."
A Humane Boy.
Nat Grigsby tells us, with unnecessary particularity, that "essays and poetry were not taught in this school." "Abe took it (them) up on his own account." He first wrote short sentences against cruelty to animals and at last came forward with a regular composition on the subject. He was very much annoyed and pained by the conduct of the boys, who were in the habit of catching terrapins and putting coats of fire on their backs. "He would chide us," says Nat, "tell us it was wrong and would write against it."
The third and last school to which Abe went was taught by a Mr. Swaney in 1826. To get there he had to travel four and a half miles, and this going back and forth so great a distance occupied entirely too much of his time. His attendance was therefore only at odd times and was speedily broken off altogether. The schoolhouse was much like the other one near the Pigeon Creek meeting house, except that it had two chimneys instead of one. The course of instruction was precisely the same as under Dorsey and Crawford, save that Swaney, like Dorsey, omitted the great department of "manners." "Here," says John Hoskins, the son of the settler who had "blazed out" the trail for Thomas Lincoln, "we would choose up and spell as in old times every Friday night."
Abe never went to school again in Indiana or elsewhere. Mr. Turnham tells us that he had excelled all his masters, and it was no use for him to attempt to learn anything from them. But he continued his studies at home or wherever he was hired out to work with a perseverance which showed that he could scarcely live without some species of mental excitement. He was by no means fond of the hard manual labor to which his own necessities and those of his family compelled him. Many of his acquaintances state this fact with strong emphasis, among them Dennis Hanks and Mrs. Lincoln.
His neighbor, John Romline, declares that Abe was "awful lazy." He worked for me; was always reading and thinking; used to get mad at him. He worked for me in 1829, pulling fodder. I say Abe was awful lazy. He would laugh and talk and crack jokes and tell stories all the time; didn't love work, but did dearly love his pay. He worked for me frequently, a few days only at a time. Lincoln said to me one day that his father taught him to work, but never learned him to love it."
Writing on a Shovel.
Abe loved to lie under a shade tree or up in the loft of the cabin and read, cipher and scribble. At night he sat by the chimney "jamb" and ciphered by the light of the fire on the wooden fire shovel. When the shovel was fairly covered he would shove it off with his father's drawing knife and begin again. In the daytime he used boards for the same purpose out of doors and went through the shaving process everlastingly.
His stepmother says: "Abe read diligently. He read every book he could lay his hands on, and when he came across a passage that struck him he would write it down on boards if he had no paper and keep it there until he did get paper. Then he would rewrite it, look at it, repeat it. He had a copy book, a kind of scrapbook, in which he put down all things and thus preserved them."
John Hanks came out from Kentucky when Abe was fourteen years of age and lived four years with the Lincolns. We cannot describe some of Abe's habits better than John has described them for us: "When Lincoln—Abe and I—returned to the house from work, he would go to the cupboard, snatch a piece of corn bread, take down a book, sit down on a chair, cock his legs up high as his head and read. He and I worked barefooted, grubbed it, plowed, mowed and cradled together; plowed corn, gathered it and shucked corn. Abraham read constantly when he had an opportunity."
Among the books upon which Abe laid his hands were "Æsop's Fables," "Robinson Crusoe," Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," a "History of the United States" and Weems' "Life of Washington." All these he read many times and transferred extracts from them to the boards and the scrapbook. He had procured the scrapbook because most of his literature was borrowed, and he thought it profitable to take copious notes from the books before he returned them. David Turnham had bought a volume of "The Revised Statutes of Indiana," but, as he was acting constable at the time, he could not lend it to Abe. But Abe was not to be baffled in his purpose of going through and through every book in the neighborhood, and so, says Mr. Turnham, "he used to come to my house and sit and read it."
The Bible, according to Mrs. Lincoln, was not one of his studies. He sought more congenial books. At that time he neither talked nor read upon religious subjects. If he had any opinions about them he kept them to himself.
The Spoiled "Life."
Abraham borrowed Weems' "Life of Washington" from his neighbor, old Josiah Crawford. The "Life" was read with great avidity in the intervals of work and when not in use was carefully deposited on a shelf made of a clapboard laid on two pins. But just behind the shelf there was a great crack between the logs of the wall, and one night while Abe was dreaming in the loft a storm came up, and the rain, blown through the opening, soaked his

precious book from cover to cover. Crawford flatly refused to take the damaged book back again. He said that if Abe had no money to pay for it he could work it out. Of course there was no alternative, and Abe was obliged to discharge the debt by pulling fodder three days at 25 cents a day.
At home with his stepmother and the children Abe was the most agreeable fellow in the world. "He was always ready to do everything for everybody." When he was not doing some special act of kindness he told stories or cracked jokes. "He was as full of his

LINCOLN CIPHERING ON A BOARD.

yarns in Indiana as ever he was in Illinois." Dennis Hanks was a clever hand at the same business, and so was old Thomas Lincoln.
Mrs. Lincoln was never able to speak of Abe's conduct to her without tears. In her interview with Mr. Herndon, when the sands of her life had nearly run out, she spoke with deep emotion of her own son, but said she thought that Abe was kinder, better, truer, than the other. Even the mother's instinct was lost as she looked back over those long years of poverty and privation in the Indiana cabin, when Abe's grateful love softened the rigors of her lot and his great heart and giant frame were always at her command.
"Abe was a poor boy," said she, "and I can say that scarcely one woman—a mother—can say in a thousand. Abe never gave me a cross word or look and never refused, in fact or appearance, to do anything I requested him. I never gave him a cross word in all my life. His mind and mine—what little I had—seemed to run together. He was here after he was elected president." (At this point the aged speaker turned away to weep and then, wiping her eyes with her apron, went on to me always. I think he loved me truly. I had a son, John, who was raised with Abe. Both were good boys, but I must say, both now being dead, that Abe was the best boy I ever saw or expect to see. I wish I had died when my husband died. I did not want Abe to run for president; did not want him elected; was afraid somehow—felt in my heart; and when he came down to see me after he was elected president I still felt that something told me that something would befall Abe and that I should see him no more."
Oratorical Beginnings.
Abe had a very retentive memory. He frequently amused his young companions by repeating to them long passages from books he had been reading. On Monday mornings he would mount a stump and deliver, with a wonderful approach to exactness, the sermon he had heard the day before. His taste for public speaking appeared to be natural and irresistible.
His stepsister, Matilda Johnston, says he was an indefatigable preacher. "When father and mother would go to church, Abe would take down the Bible, read a verse, give out a hymn, and we would sing. Abe was about fifteen years of age. He preached, and we would do the crying. Sometimes he would join in the chorus of tears. One day my brother, John Johnston, caught a land terrapin, brought it to the place where Abe was preaching, threw it against the tree and crushed the shell. It suffered much—quivered all over. Abe then preached against cruelty to animals, contending that an ant's life was as sweet to it as ours to us."
(To be Continued.)

cry. Several new separators are being ordered and the business seems to be making a steady growth in the south end of the county.
A. H. Hawley has sold his band of sheep consisting of about 340 to Mat Wilhelm.
George Hall, while stretching some wire fence had the misfortune to get his hand quite severely on a barb wire, here is being a good deal of fencing here—about all of wire. Mr. Hall built a five fence around the Simpson chapel.
Mr. White, of Junction, is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Edwards.
The house of Frank Porter, where the local telephone kept, came near going up in smoke the other day, but was discovered in time to save what would have been a conflagration.
The public school closes the 11th of May. A fine entertainment is being prepared for that occasion.
The election is over and the general opinion of the primary law is that it is still open to improvement.
ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN JAPAN
"Finding of the Christians" a notable Feast in the Church of Mikado's Islands.
It is a little known fact among those who have watched St. Patrick's day celebrated with pomp and circumstances, that in far off Japan the 17th of March is celebrated as a great feast day by the Catholic church. The day is known as the Feast of the Finding of the Christians.
The traits of valor and loyalty that the world has recently discovered in Japanese character fit very well with the remarkable story of faith told in the annals of the church in Japan.
This feast day is celebrated in honor of 6,000 Japanese Christians who, on the reopening of the country to missionaries on March 17, 1865, were discovered to have kept the faith unsullied, though absolutely isolated for three centuries, since 1640, when more than 1,000 Augustinians, Dominicans, Franciscans and Jesuits, together with 200,000 native Christians, suffered martyrdom and the faith preached by St. Francis Xavier was apparently stamped out.
It is significant of Japanese character that when St. Francis Xavier left Japan, in 1551—Japan then possessed 500,000 converts—he wrote: "So far as I know, the Japanese nation is the single and only nation of them all which seems likely to preserve unshaken and forever the profession of Christian holiness if once it embraces it."
At this time the annals of Christianity in Japan began to parallel Rome under Nero. In 1587 the Mikado Hideyoshi, who otherwise was a splendid ruler, ordered all Christians out of Japan in 20 days. On February 5, 1597, 26 Japanese Christians were crucified at Nagasaki.
This persecution only seemed to inflame the people's faith, and soon almost 2,000,000 Christians figured among the population of Japan. Under the next emperor, Yemasu, from 1614 to 1640, the very name of Christians seemed to be wiped from the land, 40,000 Christians being massacred at one time.
Nearly 200 years afterward a Japanese junk was wrecked on the shores of the Philippines and the 20 Japanese survivors were found to be wearing Christian medals which they revered. They proved to have been baptized and properly instructed by their parents, who in turn had descended from the early Christians.
The next year, 1832, missionaries visited their ancient field, but they were not allowed to talk Christianity to natives until a church was built on the site of the Nagasaki martyrdom in 1865, and that favor was granted through political pressure by America, France, England and other nations.
On March 17, 1865, the feast of the "Finding of the Christians" had its inception. On that date 15 Japanese entered the church and kneeling down proclaimed that they were of the same faith, having celebrated Christmas all through the years of isolation and prayed to Deous Sama (Jesus Christ), Santa Maria Sama (the Blessed Virgin), and O Yaso Samana yo fu (the foster Father of Jesus, St. Joseph).

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, 1/2 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 SIDE OATS. INQUIRE OF Wm. Crees, Corvallis, Or. 34-6*
DISPARENE SPRAY FOR FRUIT trees and shrubbery. See Montgomery & Newton. For sale by Thatcher & Johnson. 31-8t
BALED HAY FOR SALE INQUIRE F. O. box 344, or Ind. phone 429, Corvallis, Oregon. 23 tf.

HOMES FOR SALE.

HOMES NOW COMPLETED, OR will build them to order in Corvallis, Or., and sell same for cash or installments. Address First National Bank, Corvallis, Or. 34tf
WILL FURNISH LOTS AND BUILD houses to order in Newport, Lincoln Co., Oregon, and sell same for cash or installments. Address M. S. Woodcock, Corvallis, Or. 34tf

ATTORNEYS

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 \$2.50 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., 328; Residence, 389 or Bell phone. 12tf

PHYSICIANS

S. 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.

MARBLE SHOP.

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONU- ments; curbing made to order; cleaning and repairing done neatly; sawyer's commission. Shop North Main St., Frank Vanhoosen, Prop. 92tf

House Decorating.

FOR PAINTING AND PAPERING SEE W. E. Paul, Ind. 488 14tf

A Lucky Postmistress.

Is Mrs. Alexander, of Cary, Me., 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.

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 to 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. McFADEN,
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. Unparalleled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Allen & Woodward. Price 50c. Sold everywhere.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

BELLEFOUNTAIN.
Last Saturday night at the grange hall, the Bellefontaine band gave a free concert to a full house. Great credit is due the members of the band for the splendid work they are doing.
Friday evening the 27th., at the hall will be given an entertainment under the management of the Ladies' Aid Society. A splendid program has been prepared and everybody with their families are expected to be present.
Mrs. John Jackson, of Sherman county, is visiting at the home of her father, Rev. A. Larkins.
Mrs. Dr. Bennett has been in Bellefontaine for several days with her people.
Spring seeding is about completed; fall crops look quite progressing.
Van Dodge, the cream man, is making two trips a week to the Corvallis cream-

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Cures Kidney and Bladder Pains
Sold Everywhere