

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

CHAPTER IV.

A Famous Piece of "Floating Driftwood" Lodges at New Salem.

IN 1836 New Salem contained about twenty houses, inhabited by nearly a hundred people, but in 1831 there could not have been more than two-thirds or three-fourths that number. Many of the houses cost not more than \$10 and none of them more than \$100. In those days, which in the progressive west would be called ancient days, New Salem was in Sangamon county, with Springfield as the county seat. Springfield itself was still a mere village, having a population of 1,000 or perhaps 1,100. The capital of the state was yet at Vandalia and waited for the parliamentary tact of Abraham Lincoln and the "long nine" to change it to Springfield.

In July or August, 1831, Mr. Lincoln made his second appearance at New Salem, the first having been in April of the same year, when his flatboat stuck there. He was again in company with Denton Offutt, who had collected some goods at Beardstown and now proposed to bring them to this place. Mr. Lincoln undoubtedly came there in the service of Offutt, but while the goods were being transported from Beardstown he seemed to be idling about without any special object in view. Many persons who saw him then for the first time speak of him as "doing nothing." He has given some encouragement to this idea himself by the manner in which he habitually spoke of his advent there—describing himself as coming down the river after the winter of the deep snow, like a piece of "floating driftwood" borne along by the freshet and accidentally lodged at New Salem.

On the day of the election, in the month of August, as Minter Graham, the schoolteacher, tells us, Abe was seen loitering about the polling place. It must have been but a few days after his arrival in the town, for nobody knew that he could write. They were "short of a clerk" at the polls, and, after casting about in vain for some one competent to fill the office, it occurred to one of the judges that perhaps the tall stranger possessed the needed qualifications. He thereupon accosted him and asked if he could write. He replied, "Yes, a little."

"Will you act as clerk of the election today?" said the judge.

"I will try," returned Abe, "and do the best I can, if you so request."

He did try, accordingly, and, in the language of the schoolmaster, "performed the duties with great facility, much fairness and honesty and impartiality. This was the first public official act of his life."

now full to overflowing, Nelson needed a pilot at least as far as Beardstown. His choice fell upon Abe, who took him to the mouth of the doubtful river in safety, although Abe often declared that he occasionally ran out into the prairie at least three miles from the channel. Arriving at Beardstown, Nelson pushed on down the Illinois and Abe walked back to New Salem.

The second storekeeper at New Salem was a Mr. George Warburton; but "the country not having improved his morals in the estimation of his friends," George thought it advisable to transfer his storeroom and the remnant of his stock to Offutt. In the meantime Offutt's long expected goods were received from Beardstown. Abe unpacked them, ranged them on the shelves, rolled the barrels and kegs into their places and, being provided with a brand new book, pen and ink, found himself duly installed as "first clerk" of the principal mercantile house in New Salem.

Lincoln Becomes a Clerk.
A country store is an indescribable collection of miscellaneous—groceries, dry goods, hardware, earthenware and stoneware, cups and saucers, plates and dishes, coffee and tea, sugar and molasses, boots and shoes, whiskey and lead, butter and eggs, tobacco and gunpowder, with an endless list of things unimaginable except by a housewife or a merchant. Such was the store to the charge of which Abe was now promoted—promoted from the rank of a common laborer to be a sort of brevet clerk.

But Offutt's ideas of commerce were very comprehensive, and, as "his business was already considerably scattered about the country," he thought he would scatter a little more. He therefore rented the mill at the foot of the hill from Cameron & Rutledge and set Abe to overlooking that as well as the store. This increase of business, however, required another clerk, and in a few days Abe was given a companion in the person of W. G. Green. They slept together on the same cot in the store, and, as Mr. Green observes by way of indicating the great intimacy that subsisted between them, "when one turned over the other had to do likewise."

Since the trip on the flatboat Offutt's admiration for Abe had grown to be boundless. He now declared that "Abe knew more than any man in the United States;" that "he would some day be president of the United States" and that he could at that present moment outrun, whip or throw down any man in Sangamon county. These loud boasts were not wasted on the desert air. They were bad seed sown in a rank soil and speedily raised up a crop of sharp thorns for both Abe and Offutt. At New Salem honors such as Offutt accorded to Abe were to be won before they were won.

Bill Clary made light of Offutt's opinion respecting Abe's prowess, and one day, when the dispute between

them had been running high in the store, it ended by a bet of \$10 on the part of Clary that Jack Armstrong was a better man. Now, "Jack" was a powerful twister, "square built and strong as an ox." He had, besides, a great backing, for he was the chief of the "Clary's Grove boys," and the Clary's Grove boys were the terror of the countryside. Although there never was under the sun a more generous parcel of ruffians than those over whom Jack held sway, a stranger's introduction was likely to be the most unpleasant part of his acquaintance with them. In fact, one of the objects of their association was to "initiate or naturalize newcomers," as they termed the amiable proceedings which they took by way of welcoming any one ambitious of admittance to the society of New Salem.

Abe Tackles Jack.
Thus far Abe had managed to escape initiation at the hands of Jack and his associates. They were disposed to like him and to take him on faith, or at least to require no further evidence of his manhood than that which rumor had already brought them. Offutt, with his busy tongue, had spread wide the report of his wondrous doings on the river, and, better still, all New Salem, including many of the Clary's Grove boys, had witnessed his extraordinary feats of strength and ingenuity at Rutledge's mill dam. It was clear that no particular person was spoiling for a collision with him, and an exception to the rule might have been made in his favor but for the offensive zeal and confidence of his employer.

The example of Offutt and Clary was followed by all the "boys," and money, knives, whisky and all manner of things were staked on the result of the wrestle. The little community was excited throughout, and Jack's partisans were present in great numbers, while Offutt and Bill Green were about the only persons upon whom Abe could rely if the contest should take the usual turn and end in a fight. For these and many other reasons he longed to be safely and honorably out of the scrape, but Offutt's folly had made it impossible for him to evade the conflict without incurring the imputation and suffering the penalties of cowardice. He said: "I never tussle and scuffle, and I will not. I don't like this wooling and pulling."

But these scruples only served to aggravate his case, and he was at last forced to take hold of Jack, which he did with a will and power that amazed the fellows who had at last baited him to the point of indignation. They took side holds and stood struggling, each with tremendous but equal strength, for several minutes without any perceptible advantage to either. New trips or unexpected twists were of no avail between two such experienced wrestlers as these.

Presently Abe profited by his height and length of his arms to lift Jack clear off the ground, and, swinging him about, thought to land him on his back, but this feat was as futile as the rest and left Jack standing as square and as firm as ever. "Now, Jack," said Abe, "let's quit. You can't throw me, and I can't throw you."

But Jack's partisans, regarding this overt act as a signal of the enemy's distress and being covetous of jackknives, whisky and "smooth quarters," cheered him on to greater exertions. Rendered desperate by these expectations of his friends and now enraged at meeting more than his match, Jack resolved on a foul, and, breaking holds, he essayed the unfair and disreputable expedient of "legging." But at this Abe's prudence deserted him, and righteous wrath rose to the ascendant.

The astonished spectators saw him take their great bully by the throat and, holding him out at arm's length, shake him like a child. Then a score or two of the boys cried "Fight!" Bill Clary claimed the stakes, and Offutt, in the fright and confusion, was about to yield them, but "Lincoln said they had not won the money and they should not have it, and, although he was opposed to fighting, if nothing else would do them he would fight Armstrong, Clary or any of the set."

Just at this juncture James Rutledge, the original proprietor of New Salem and a man of some authority, rushed into the crowd and exerted himself to maintain the peace. He succeeded, but for a few moments a general fight was impending, and Abe was seen with his back against Offutt's store undismayed and resolute, although surrounded by enemies.

Abe and Jack Cronies.
Jack Armstrong was no bad fellow after all. He was stout and rough, but great hearted, honest and true. His big hand, his cabin, his table and his purse were all at the disposal of a friend in need. He possessed a rude sense of justice and felt an incredible respect for a man who would stand single handed, stanch and defiant in the midst of persecutors and foes. He had never disliked Abe and had, in fact, looked for very clever things from him even before his title to respectability had been made so incontestably clear, but his exhibition of pluck and muscle on this occasion excited Jack to a degree of admiration far beyond his power to conceal it. Abe's hand was hardly removed from his throat when he was ready to grasp it in friendship and swear brotherhood and peace between them. He declared him, on the spot, "the best fellow that ever broke into their settlement," and henceforth the empire was divided, and Jack and Abe reigned like two friendly Caesars over the roughs and bullies of New Salem.

If there were ever any dissensions between them it was because Jack, in the abundance of his animal spirits, was sometimes inclined to be an oppressor, while Abe was ever merciful and kind; because Jack would occasionally incite the "boys" to handle a stranger, a witless braggart or a poor drunkard with a harshness that shocked the just and

humane temper of his friend, who was always found on the side of the weak and the unfortunate. On the whole, however, the harmony that subsisted between them was wonderful. Wherever Lincoln worked Jack "did his loafing," and when Lincoln was out of work he spent days and weeks together at Jack's cabin, where Jack's jolly wife, "old Hannah," stuffed him with bread and honey, laughed at his ugliness and loved him for his goodness.

Abe rapidly grew in favor with the people in and around New Salem, until nearly everybody thought quite as much of him as Mr. Offutt did. He was decidedly the most popular man that ever lived there. He could do more to quell a riot, compromise a feud and keep peace among the neighbors generally than any one else, and these were of the class of duties which it appears to have been the most agreeable for him to perform.

The Peacemaker.
One day a strange man came into the settlement and was straightway beset by the same fellows who had meditated a drubbing for Abe himself. Jack Armstrong, of course, had a difficulty with him, called him a liar, coward and various other names not proper for print, but the man, finding himself taken at a disadvantage, backed up to a wood pile, got a stick and struck Jack a blow that brought him to the ground. Jack wanted to whip the man badly, but Abe interfered and, managing to have himself made arbitrator, compromised the difficulty by a practical application of the Golden Rule.

"Well, Jack," said he, "what did you say to the man?" Whereupon Jack repeated his words.

"Well, Jack," replied Abe, "if you were a stranger in a strange place, as this man is, and you were called a d-d liar, etc., what would you do?"

"Whip him!"

"Then this man has done no more to you than you would have done to him."

"Well, Abe," said the honest bruiser, "it's all right," and, taking his opponent by the hand, forgave him heartily and treated.

Abe's duties in Offutt's store were not of a character to monopolize the whole of his time, and he soon began to think that here was a fine opportunity to remedy some of the defects in his edu-

ABRAHAM AS A STUDENT.
cation. He could read, write and cipher as well as most men, but as his popularity was growing daily and his ambition keeping pace, he feared that he might shortly be called to act in some public capacity which would require him to speak his own language with some regard to the rules of grammar, of which, according to his own confession, he knew nothing at all. He carried his troubles to the schoolmaster, saying, "I have a notion to study English grammar."

"If you expect to go before the public in any capacity," replied Mr. Graham, "I think it the best thing you can do."

"If I had a grammar," replied Abe, "I would commence now."

(To be Continued.)

How about "A Belated Introduction?" Are you going?

All of the republican candidates have filed their acceptance of nomination for various offices to which they aspire and now are fully launched into the free for all dash for the goal.

Early Dent field corn at Zierolf's. 35¢

FREE TRIAL
ON YOUR FARM OF A
U. S. CREAM SEPARATOR
We know from our dealers that over 2,700 dairymen in the Pacific Northwest and from our own practical experience in dairies that the U. S. Cream Separator is the best and most practical separator for every-day farm use. It is such a well-made piece of machinery that it will last a lifetime, giving every day the quickest, easiest service. It is the best value for the money and we guarantee it ourselves. In addition to the guarantee of every factory, to show our confidence in this separator we will ship you one on ten days' free trial. If it doesn't prove as represented the best and most practical for your own use, you may return it at our expense.

SKIMS CLEANEST—In addition, the U. S. Separator skims the milk cleaner than does any other machine. This has been demonstrated over and over again. The world's record for clean skimming has been held by the U. S. Separator for many years. No other hand separator has been able to equal the record made five years ago at the Pan-American Exposition, and yet this record was lowered by the U. S. Separator in the official test at the Lewis and Clark Fair last year.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE.

OAK GROVE.
There are five new farm houses to be built the coming summer in our neighborhood, beside two barns and a school house, which speaks well for this part of the country.

The basket social held at the school house Saturday evening was well attended; more than a hundred persons were present. The program was well rendered and very much appreciated by the audience. The young ladies had 20 neat, well filled baskets and when placed on the market seemed to be no drag, for they went quickly at good prices. The receipts were \$40, making an average of \$2 a piece.

Benton county is known all over the state as being made up of the very best citizens that the country affords. Bad men don't come here—if they happen to step over the border line they don't stay long. Even the notorious Creefield had to go to Seattle to meet his fate.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Carter, of Palestine, spent Sunday with Linn county friends.

Clyde Williamson came down Saturday and made a visit with Oak Grove relatives.

Many of our citizens attended the republican rally at the opera house in Albany, Saturday evening.

Miss Annie Pagenkoff left for home Thursday morning, after a ten days' sojourn with friends at Oak Grove.

This is the time of year that wild pigeons are found in abundance along the oak hills and there are many of the Albany nimrods who are taking advantage of the situation and bagging lots of birds.

Mr. Miesall is at work on his prune drier, getting it in shape for the fall run. He has one of the best driers in the county and if the fruit crop is good he will do a big business in the way of evaporating fruit.

There has been organized a new company known as the Oak Grove Threshing Company and will be under the direct management of W. G. Williamson. The outfit is the largest ever brought to the Pacific coast, consisting of a 25-horse power compound Russel engine and 42x64 20th century Altman-Taylor separator. The new outfit will be operated in North Benton, and as the manager is well known among farmers of that section there will be no doubt but what the new company will get all that they can do in the way of threshing.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Williamson spent Sunday with relatives in Albany.

Rev. Douglas, of Albany, filled the North Palestine pulpit Sunday.

Fred Breackman, who passed away at his home in Albany, Saturday, was a former resident of Oak Grove, owning a farm here consisting of 265 acres which he sold some-time ago to Peter Karstens. He was known as one of our best citizens and held in high esteem by all who knew him. He will be laid to rest by his aged wife who preceded him four years to a day to the spirit world.

Wednesday, five women, the last inhabitants of the Holy Roller camp near Waldport, arrived in this city. It is sincerely hoped that with the death of Creefield they will henceforth walk in the paths approved by all good citizens.

Subject of sermon at M. E. church Sunday morning, "The Man Who Did Not Stagger." Evening, subject, "An Easy Victim" with prelude "The Saloonless City."

A splendid comedy-drama will be presented at the opera house next Wednesday evening. Interesting from first to last curtain.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

"MADE IN OREGON."
Portland, Oregon, Week of May, 19-26, 1906.



Annual Spring Exposition. All Oregon manufacturers. Unique, interesting street demonstrations of industry. Under theauspices of Portland Ad. Men's League and Oregon Development League. Prize contests for manufacturers, novel amusements, fireworks, carnival of beautiful floats, parades, illumination, etc. Excursion rates on all line. Round-trip fare from Corvallis, \$3.50.

Sale dates May 22 and 24. Return limit May 27.

Oregon raised early Dent corn for seed—see Zierolf. 35¢

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR
For coughs, colds, croup, etc.

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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

BURBANK SEED POTATOES. Pasture for stock. Inquire Clyde Beach, phone Ind. 3, Dixie. 41-49*

MISCELLANEOUS LOT OF WIRE cable new and second hand, any length, price of any description and size, machinery to suit anybody, write for prices on anything; metal, scrap iron and all kinds of junk and machinery bought and sold. Address: 37-44 M. Barde & Son, Portland, Ore.

BALED HAY FOR SALE INQUIRE P. O. box 344 or Ind. phone 429, Corvallis, Oregon. 28 1/2

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

HELP WANTED.

A MIDDLE AGED LADY TO DO house work on a farm near Corvallis, Ore., and assist in caring for three children. She can arrange if she desires to assist in caring for chickens and other duties in farm work commonly done by ladies. If the lady has a husband, son, or other male relative, who is a good worker in farm work, he can have work at least part of the time. In answering send references. Address: P. O. Box 344, 37tf Corvallis, Oregon.

ATTORNEYS

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

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

WANTED

WANTED 600 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

B. A. OATHEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Rooms 14, Bank Building. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 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; save agent's commission. Shop North Main St., Frank Vanhoosen, Prop. 92tf

House Decorating.

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

The Life Insurance

Muddle has started the public to thinking. The wonderful success that has met Ballard's Horehound Syrup in its crusade on Coughs, Influenza, Bronchitis and all Pulmonary troubles—has started the public to thinking of this wonderful preparation. They are all using it. Join the procession and down with sickness. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Graham & Wortham.

Do You Love

Your baby? You wonder why he cries. Buy a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and he will never cry. Most babies have worms, and the mother don't know it. White's Cream Vermifuge rids the child of worms and cleans out its system in a pleasant way. Every mother should keep a bottle of this medicine in the house. With it fear need never enter her mind. Price 25c. Sold by Graham & Wortham.

Have your job printing done at the Gazette office.