

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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 NUNN STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

\$4.00 To \$8.00 GAIN PER ACRE.
That's what a Spreader will do if used as it should be.

If you have 125 loads of manure to spread and you are going to plant 25 acres of corn or wheat, or have a 25 acre meadow will tell you how you can increase the value of your crop this year from \$4.00 to \$8.00 per acre or more than enough to pay for a spreader. We issue a 48-page book entitled "Practical Experience With Barnyard Manures," which explains the whole situation. Our Plan is not a theory. It is an actual fact, backed up by actual experiments extending over a period of 18 years. To give you an idea of what this book contains, we show results of experiments made with various crops where 5 loads of manure were spread per acre by the old method, and 5 loads by the new method, on corn ground. The latter shows a gain of \$4.80 per acre. On another field and in another state, it shows a gain of \$5.60 per acre, and on a clover and timothy meadow, a gain of \$8.00 per acre.

This Book will be sent free to anyone writing us. It is worth \$100.00 to you, but it won't cost you a cent. If it doesn't do you any good, it won't hurt you any harm. Write us now and let us mail it to you. It is brimming full of valuable information.

The Smith Great Western Endless Apron Manure Spreader

Spreads all kinds of manure, straw stack bottoms and commercial fertilizers regardless of their condition. Spreads as much in a day as 15 men can by hand. Spreads the largest load in 2 to 4 minutes. Makes the same amount of manure go three times as far and produce better results; makes all manure fine and immediately available for plant life.

Non-Bunchable Rake forms a hopper, holds all hard chunks in contact with beater until thoroughly pulverized.

Endless Apron is one continuous apron, (not a 1/2 apron) therefore always ready to load. You don't have to drive a certain distance to pull it back into position after each load or wind it back by hand; it is a great advantage in making long hauls.

There is no Gearing about our Endless Apron to break and cause trouble, it is always up out of the way of obstructions as it does not extend below axle. Spreads evenly from start to finish and cleans out perfectly clean.

Hood and End Gate keeps manure away from beater while loading; prevents choking of beater and throwing out a bunch when starting and acts as wind shield when spreading. It has a graduating lever and can be regulated while in motion to spread thick or thin, 3 to 25 loads per acre.

Light Draft because the load is nearly equally balanced on front and rear axles. The team is as near the load as it can work. Front and rear axles are the same length and wheels track; beater shaft runs in ball and socket bearings; therefore no friction. Beater is 23 inches in diameter, seat turns over when loading. Machine turns in its own length.

Simplicity. There are only two levers on our machine. One which raises the hood, locks it and throws the machine in gear at the same time. It can then be thrown in and out of gear without lowering the hood. One lever which changes feed to spread thick or thin, making it so simple that a boy who can drive a team can handle it.

Strength and Durability is one of the most important points to be considered in a manure spreader. The Great Western has a good, strong, durable wheel. Extra strong spokes and rim, heavy steel tires. Strong, well braced box with heavy oak sill. Oak tongue, hickory doublers, malleable castings, gears and sprockets all heavy on. Galvanized hood. Every part is made extra strong, regardless of cost. It is made for the man who wants the best, made in four sizes, 35, 50, 70 and 100 bushel capacity.

Guarantee Should any part break, wear out or get out of order within one year we replace free of charge. Send for free catalogue, showing latest improvements. It tells how to apply manure to secure best results.

Write just these words on a postal card or in a letter—"Send me your book 'Practical Experience With Barnyard Manures' and catalogue No. 1738." They will be mailed to you free. Do it now before you haul your manure or prepare for any crop.

Smith Manufacturing Co., 162 Harrison St., Chicago

The Smile

Only 82 Years Old.

That won't come off, appears on baby's face after one bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge, the great worm medicine. Why not keep that smile on baby's face. If you keep this medicine on hand you will never see anything else but smiles on his face. Mrs. S.—Blackwell, Okla., writes: "My baby was peevish and fretful. Would not eat and I feared he would die. I used a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and he has not been sick a day since. Sold by Graham & Wortham."

"I am only 82 years old and don't expect even when I get to be real old to feel that way as long as I can get Electric Bitters," says Mrs. E. H. Branson, of Dublin, Ga. "Surely there's nothing else keeps the old as young and makes the weak as strong as this grand tonic medicine. Dyspepsia, torpid liver, inflamed kidneys or chronic constipation are unknown after taking Electric Bitters a reasonable time. Guaranteed by Allen & Woodward, druggists. Price 50c."

THE PILLAR of LIGHT

... By ...
Louis Tracy,
Author of
"The Wings of the Morning"
Copyright, 1904, by
Edward J. Clode

For a little while they stood together in silence. Jim suddenly quitted his companion and came back with a glass. He poised it with the precision of a Bisley marksman and began to speak again jerkily:

"Stove in forward, above the water line. Wouldn't live two minutes in a sea. Somethin' lyin' in the bows. Can't make it out. And there's a couple of cormorants perched on the gunwale. But she'll pass within 200 yards on her present course, an' the tide'll hold long enough for that."

The other man looked around. From that elevated perch, 130 feet above high water mark, he could survey a vast area of sea. Excepting the approaching steamer—which would flit past a mile away to the south—and a few distant brown specks which betokened a shoal of Penzance fishing smacks making the best of the tide eastward—there was not a sail in sight.

"I think we should try to get hold of her," he said.

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, not but what an extry suvrin comes in



"What do you make of that?"

useful, an' we might tie her up to the buoy on the off chance until the relief comes or we signal a smack. But what's the good o' talkin'? We've got no boat, an' nobody'd be such a fool as to swim to her."

"That is what I had in mind."

Jim lowered the glass.

"That's the fust time I've ever heard you say such a silly thing, Stephen Braud."

There was no wavering judgment in his voice now. He was angry and slightly alarmed.

"Why is it so emphatically silly, Jim?" was the smiling query.

"How d'ye know what's aboard of her? What's their fowl after? What's under that sail? What's that lyn' crumpled up forrard? Dead men, sharks. If they are, she's convoyed by sharks."

"Sharks! This is not the Red sea. I am not afraid of any odd prowler. Once—Anyhow, I am going to ask Jones."

"Jones won't hear of it."

"That is precisely what he will do, within the next minute. Now, don't be vexed, Jim. Stand by and sing out directions if needful when I am in the water. Have no fear. I am more than equal to Leander in a sea like this."

Jim, who trusted to the head keeper's veto—awed, too, by the reference to Leander, whom he hazily associated with Captain Webb—made no rejoinder.

He focused the telescope again, gave a moment's scrutiny to the steamer and then re-examined the boat. The stillness of the morning was solemn. Beyond the lazy splash of the sea against the Gulf Rock itself and an occasional heavy surge as the swell revealed and instantly smothered some dark tooth of the reef he heard no sound save the ring of Stephen Brand's boots on the iron stairs as he descended through the oil room, the library and office to the first bedroom, in the lower bunk of which lay Mr. Jones, keeper and chief, recovering from a sharp attack of sciatica.

During one fearful night in the March equinox, when the fierce heat of

the sun within and the icy blast of the gale without had temporarily deranged the occulting machinery, Jones experienced an anxious watch. Not for an instant could he forego attendance on the lamp. Owing to the sleet it was necessary to keep the light at full pressure. The surplus oil, driven up from the tanks by weights weighing half a ton, must flow copiously over the brass shaft of the burner or the metal might yield to the fervent power of the column of flame.

The occulting hood, too, must be helped when the warning click came or it would jam and fall to fall periodically, thus changing the character of the light, to the bewilderment and grave peril of any unhappy vessel striving against the exterior turmoil of wind and wave.

So Jones passed four hours with his head and shoulders in the temperature of a Turkish bath and the lower part of his body chilled to the bone.

He thought nothing of it at the time. This was duty. But at intervals throughout the rest of his life the sciatic nerve would remind him of that lonely watch. This morning he was convalescent after a painful immobility of two days.

Watching the boat, Jim centered her in the telescopic field and looked anxiously for a sharp arrow shaped ripple on the surface of the sea. The breeze which had vanquished the fog now kissed the smiling water into dimples, and his keen sight was perplexed by the myriad wavelets.

Each minute the condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some oars ranged along the starboard side he could see several fins, such as contain biscuits and compressed beef. The shapeless mass in the bows puzzled him. It was partly covered with broken planks from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a jib sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The Princess Royal, a fine vessel of yacht-like proportions, sprinting for the afternoon train, was about eight miles away, sou'west by west. According to present indications, steamer and derrick would be abreast of the Gulf Rock light simultaneously, but the big ship, of course, would give a wide berth to a rock strewn shoal.

At last the lighthouse keeper heard ascending footsteps. This was not Stephen Brand, but Jones. Jim, whose rare irritated moods found safety in stolid silence, neither spoke nor looked around when his chief joined him, binoculars in hand.

(To be Continued)

J. M. Nichols, owner of more fine horses than probably any other man in Lane county, was in Corvallis on business Saturday.

Mrs. Kelly and son George of Baker City, mother and brother of Mrs. T. K. Fawcett are guests of the latter, in this city.

Mrs. T. D. Campbell and children and Mrs. Nancy Whiteaker left Saturday for a month or six weeks at Newport. They were joined yesterday by Mrs. A. L. Stevenson.

At the Free Reading Room you can see the Journal and Oregonian, daily; the Gazette, Times and Roseburg Review, regularly also the Pacific Monthly, Cosmopolitan. Everybody's, the Womans Home Companion, The American Review of Reviews, Success, Youths' Companion, The Crusader Monthly, Appeal to Reason, The New Voice, Union Signal, Christian Science Sentinel and the White Ribbon Review—all up to date.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will give a social on the courthouse lawn from 5 until 10 o'clock Friday evening. All are invited.

Twenty-year Battle.

"I was a loser in a twenty-year battle with chronic piles and malignant sores, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which turned the tide, by curing both, until not a trace remains." writes A. M. Bruce, of Farmville, Va. Best for old Ulcers, Cuts, Burns and Wounds. 25c at Allen & Woodward's, druggists.

BURIED SUNDAY.

Mrs. Dodele of Wells -Went to School With Queen Victoria.

After a short illness with Brights disease and paralysis, Mrs. Zelia H. Dodele died at her home near Wells station about two o'clock Saturday morning. The funeral occurred from the North Palestine church at 10:30 a.m. Sunday, the services being conducted by T. T. Vincent of Corvallis. Interment was in the Palestine cemetery.

Zelia H. Guyot was born in Antwerp, Belgium, July 2-1822. When 24 years of age she was married to Gustave Dodele in Brussels, Belgium, and in 1854 they crossed the Atlantic, settling in Illinois. In the spring of '68 Mr. and Mrs. Dodele came to California, and the same year came on to Oregon.

It was in December 1868 that they bought the home near Wells where for 38 years "Grandma" Dodele has resided. At the time of her death she was aged 84 years and 12 days.

Mrs. Dodele's father was a general in Napoleon's army and was wounded in the battle of Waterloo. When a little girl deceased went to school with Queen Victoria.

The survivors are three sons, Felix, Paul and Eugene Dodele, all of Benton county, and two daughters, Mrs. Clum Reed of Corvallis and Mrs. Charles Reed of Oregon City.

BUSY BELLEFOUNTAIN.

What They Are Doing in Southern Benton This Week.

Miss Maud Persinger arrived home a few days ago from Five Rivers, where she had been teaching school.

Miss Inez Williams has gone to a town near Astoria, where she has accepted a position as bookkeeper.

Joseph Lyle and family and Miss Floy Hawley returned the last of the week from a trip to Sodaville.

Mr. Humphrey of the Waldo hills, near Salem, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Charles Cartwright.

Three sisters are visiting Mrs. Bradley. They are Mrs. Eva Vivian of Vancouver Wash., Mrs. Dora Brooks of The Dalles and Mrs. Ida McIntosh of Oklahoma. The four sisters had not been together before for ten years.

Claude I. Starr and son of Corvallis are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Forty people of this neighborhood enjoyed a swim in the waters of the classic Long Tom, Saturday evening.

Mrs. M. M. Waltz had a birthday anniversary Thursday, and in celebration of the event, invited several relatives to eat ice cream with herself and family on the banks of Muddy.

After several scorchingly hot days, the thermometer dropped to 85 Sunday, at this place, and people drew a breath of relief.

Hauling hay is now the order, and Al Mercer begins binding his grain Monday.

Sam Rader has sent to Portland for a new engine and blower for his thresher outfit.

Mr. White and family of Cottage Grove are visiting his sister, Mrs. Joseph Edwards.

Additional Local.

The Sunday Oregonian contains the following item of interest: "The week has been a good one in real estate circles, considering the season and the especially hot weather that prevailed. Few large sales have been concluded, but a great deal of residence and suburban property has changed hands. One of the most important transactions was the sale yesterday of the Brownwell building in Albina, which occupies a half-block site. It is located at the southeast corner of Russell street and Gantenbein avenue, and was owned by J. S. Brownwell. The purchasers are J. M. Porter, of Corvallis, and S. C. Perrine, of Los Angeles. The price was \$21,000, and the agents Reed, Field & Tyan.

The annual mid-summer meeting of the Board of Regents of the Agricultural College occurs tomorrow afternoon.

At a special meeting of the school board at that place, held Saturday, Bellefontaine district decided to build a \$2,000 school building next year. It will have a basement and two rooms above, and will be modern and convenient in every respect. A 10-mill tax will be voted, the balance to be raised in two years. Bellefontaine is certainly on the move.

J. W. Walters, of Bellefontaine, has purchased the old Simpson chapel site, a mile south of Bellefontaine, and contemplates building an I. O. O. F. hall and high school building. Mr. Walters is the father of Fred Walters, an old-time popular student and football player at OAC.

Mrs. Ida Osburn returned Thursday to her home in Roseburg, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Maud Hamphill.

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.

HOMES FOR SALE.

WILL SELL LOTS IN CORVALLIS, Oregon, on instalment plan and assist purchasers to build homes on them if desired. Address First National Bank, Corvallis, Or.

WILL SELL MY LOTS IN NEWPORT, Or., for spot cash, balance instalments, and help parties to build homes thereon, if desired. Address M. S. Woodcock, Corvallis, Or.

Veterinary Surgeon

DR. E. E. JACKSON, V. S., MORRIS' blacksmith shop. Residence, 1011 Main st. Give him a call. 12tf

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.

House Decorating.

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

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. 92tf

ATTORNEYS

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

E. 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.

A Tragic Finish.

A watchman's neglect permitted a leak in the great North Sea Dyke, which a child's finger could have stopped, to become a ruinous break, devastating an entire province of Holland. In like manner Kenneth Melzer, of Vancouver, Me., permitted a little cold to go unnoticed until a tragic finish was only averted by Dr. King's New Discovery. He writes: "Three doctors gave me up to die of lung inflammation caused by a neglected cold; but Dr. King's New Discovery saved my life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure. At Allen & Woodward's. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Your Liver

Is out of order. You go to bed in a bad humor and get up with a bad taste in your mouth. You want something to stimulate your liver. Just try Herbine, the liver regulator. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia and all liver complaints. Mrs. F.—Ft. Worth, Texas, writes: "Have used Herbine in my family for years. Word's can't express what I think about it. Everybody in my household are happy and well and we owe it to Herbine." Sold by Graham & Wortham.

Subscribe for the Gazette.

All The World Knows that Ballard's Snow Liniment has no superior for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Cuts, Sprains Lumbago, and all pains. Buy it, try it and you will always use it. Everybody in a proof of what it does. All we ask of you is to get a trial bottle. Prices 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Graham & Wortham.

The Gazette for Job Work

\$ 10,000 Capital Stock

CORVALLIS ICE & BUTTER CO.

G.A. SEELEY Pres.
J.T. CRESON V. Pres.
B.D. ARNOLD Sec. & Treas.

Corvallis, Oregon.

Highest Market Price Paid for Butter Fat