



AN ANSWER.

Corvallis Lady Replies to Query, "What is Life?"

In a recent issue of the Gazette an article appeared on "What is Life?" and the following is the reply handed in by a well-known lady of this city. She says:

There comes a time to nearly all of us when we ask, what is life? And we think and wonder, and question, and doubt—some of us perhaps would never be able to solve the problem satisfactorily to ourselves without the assistance of our modern, progressive scientists who pave the way to a clearer understanding of natural law.

Dr. William G. Anderson, of Yale, has demonstrated that life is causation. We must certainly realize that law, stability, order, reside in causation, and that the law of being demands expression. We cannot conceive of creation of cause—or either the creation of substance through which cause expresses itself. We can only see the involution of life and the evolution of matter.

Dr. Jagadis Chunder Bose, with his delicately constructed instruments, comes forward and shows us that all life is one. That there is an intelligent response from the inorganic as well as the organic world—that the mineral responds to the life test as well as the vegetable and animal kingdom. These two scientists place before our objective sense the great truth that all expression is from an infinite source through its finite parts. That as the source is eternal, unchangeable, so its finite parts are eternal, unchangeable, hence the round of seasons and the repeated experience in the cycles of expression, formation and dissolution, or the evolution of matter through the involution of life, the life, God, or infinite intelligence that rules the universe.

"Over and over this life and living are repeated, nothing new, no radical departures." True, for causation, which is life, is law. Grasp it, ye who can, the infinite power represented through its finite parts, and reach out in tender brotherly love to all life.

Read the message in the plant, in the creature, yea, even in the very earth beneath our feet, and feel the stupendous lesson in the whole, and the smallness of human greatness in man. Let us rise to greet the light and grow strong and beautiful in the realization of the Oneness of life.

—JESSIE S. PETTIT FLINT.

How About Wheat?

For some time we have hammered away against the fallacy of raising wheat, and we are more than ever convinced that the man who sticks to wheat is going to realize his folly some day. There is no money in it. There are two great reasons why it is impossible to make money in farming wheat. In the first place the price paid for the cereal is insignificant compared with the cost of production, and in the second place the land will not produce enough wheat.

A few days ago some men of this city were discussing the matter, and as they are experienced in wheat raising, it is interesting to note their findings. The following figures are based on their deductions:

Cost of labor for putting in an acre of wheat, \$2.50; 2 bushels of wheat for seed, \$1; for binding and shocking, 50c; sacks, 50c; twine, 25c; hauling to market, 50c; total cost for an acre, \$5.55.

From the above figures it will be seen that to put in, harvest and market an acre of wheat will cost \$5.55 at the present prices for material and labor. The above figures are based on

an average of 16 bushels of wheat to the acre, therefore, we will estimate the crop at the current price (58c per bu.) and we have for an acre \$9.28. From this we take the cost of production (\$5.55) and we have \$3.73. Now let us assume that the wheat-raiser is a renter on a cash basis and pays \$2.50 per acre, in which event we subtract \$2.50 from \$3.73 and we have \$1.23. This is not enough. Now how does the wheat business look? Get into something else and you will do better.

Selling the Weed.

There is a state law in Oregon forbidding the sale of cigarettes and tobacco to boys under 16 years of age, but according to the story of some young lads about town, they have no difficulty in buying the weed of a dealer in Corvallis.

These boys do not reside in town, but are often on the streets. The oldest is 14, and it is he who buys the tobacco from a local dealer, and in turn sells it to a couple of younger boys aged about 10 and 12 years, according to their own story.

That this practice has been going on for some time is evident, as one of the lads makes no secret of the fact and has openly boasted of his ability to get all the tobacco he wants at a local establishment, giving the dealer's name without hesitation.

If one dealer can sell tobacco to youngsters of this age, why not all dealers? and if not all dealers, why this one?

These are questions that it is said may be answered suddenly by those in authority, if the practice is continued in the face of the law.

Again in Trouble.

A dispatch in the Portland Journal Friday evening, from Salem, says:

"Chester O. D. Mason was lauded in the county jail this evening. It seems that his wife, Nellie Mason, began divorce proceedings against him in Baker county and that the papers to be served on the defendant were sent here, as it was known that he was residing in Salem. The deputy sheriff located Mason in the Skiff house, on Liberty street, between State and Court, where he was discovered living with a young girl whom he represented to be his wife when he engaged the rooms.

"Mason came here in July and had been taking treatment at one of the local institutes for the morphine and cocaine habit. He was raised near Corvallis, is a printer by trade and has been a wayward character for some years. The girl gave her name as Wilhelm and stated her home is at Monroe, Oregon. She is about 17 years of age. Mason will be arraigned this morning."

Mrs. J. Mason left Corvallis Saturday morning for Salem to be of what assistance she could to her son in his trouble. The young man has been a "dope fiend" so long that he is considered hardly accountable now for what he does.

The young woman in the case is not a Wilhelm, but it is said she went from Corvallis to Salem a few weeks ago, presumably to accept employment.

"Some one's boy will be killed if a stop is not put to these youngsters climbing the telephone poles," say the city officers. The day current is now on and about 2200 volts are passing over the wires constantly, but in spite of this, a small boy climbed a telephone pole on Main street Saturday afternoon and was seen almost among the wires. The practice has long been a common one in Corvallis among small boys, but now with the day current on there is certain to be trouble unless the boys heed the warning and keep on the ground.

AT YACHAATS.

Smelt Running Now—Corvallis People Have Big Times.

O. J. Blackledge, the well-known-furniture dealer of this city, now spending a three weeks' vacation at Yachats with his family and some Iowa friends, came out from the coast Saturday and returned Sunday, after attending to some business matters.

He says that at Yachats this year there are a dozen families camped, some one coming and going every day. Among the Corvallis people there are Mike Bauer and family, Prof. Taillandier and wife, Prof. McKellips and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Tedrow and the Oggs and Blackledges.

The smelt are running now, and the excitement is great among the Corvallisites as they wade into the water and throw the little fish out on the sand, there to be hastily gathered up, wet and squirming, and placed in sacks by the women folks. Prof. Taillandier is said to be an expert at catching the slippery little fellows, and it is related that the professor enjoys the sport immensely and becomes wildly enthusiastic.

Friday, three whales were seen spouting water at one time, and a few hundred yards from shore one immense big whale reared half out of the ocean and was plainly seen by the Corvallis people. Sea lions can be seen at almost any time, and vessels are frequently observed "on the bosom of the deep."

When the Blackledge party went over they drove through Newport, reaching there Sunday with the intention of staying over night. So crowded is the place, however, that accommodations for the horses could not be found and they had to pull out for Waldport. They were four days on the road from Corvallis to Waldport, but this included many stops.

They are all having a good time, and expect to begin hunting tomorrow, as the deer season begins then. En route from Yachats to Waldport Friday, Mr. Blackledge was forced to walk a part of the time to keep warm, as it was so cold that riding was extremely uncomfortable. The Oggs and Mr. Blackledge's family expect to start back to Corvallis a week from today, as Mr. Ogg has to return to his business at Newton, Iowa.

Ill in Seattle.

A dispatch from Seattle in Sunday's Oregonian, says:

Esther Mitchell is seriously ill at the county jail, and unless her condition improves soon, a request may be made that she be removed to the County Hospital. Dr. Snyder, the jail physician, who at first denied that her illness was serious, this afternoon diagnosed the case as one of typhoid fever. The girl's temperature ranged near 101.

There is a feeling among jail officials that the girl's condition may make it impossible to bring her to an early trial. It was expected that she could be brought up for a hearing next month, but this may be impossible.

It is said by jail officials that she is delirious much of the time, but her wandering mind has not run back to the murder of Creffield, or the shooting of her brother.

Day "Juice" Now.

Corvallis has taken another step in the line of progress, and has electricity now for power purposes, day and night. The day current was turned on Friday by the Willamette Valley company and a twenty-four hour service will hereafter be maintained.

The new switch board arrived Friday from Schenectady, New

York, and was promptly installed in the new office, along with the new furniture and other fixtures.

The first man to avail himself of the opportunity of securing electricity for power, is August Fisher, for whom a 25-horse power motor was installed as soon as the day "juice" was turned on. This motor will furnish power for running the old Benton flouring mill, on River street, and it is certain that many other business men will see the advantage in utilizing this kind of power, and that in the near future ice-cream freezers, sausage grinders, mills and all other sorts of machines, big and little, will be calling into use this greatest of all forces—electricity.

Bellefontaine Briefs.

Grain is turning out very poorly in this vicinity.

Mrs. Ethel Mack leaves in a few days for a visit with Stayton relatives.

There are a number of cases of sickness hereabouts just now, due, it is thought, to the hot weather.

William Hull, wife and two daughters, leave the last of the week for a three-weeks' trip to the Yachats.

Manly Buckingham met with a serious accident Saturday, and will be laid up for some time. While chopping wood, some distance from home, his ax caught in a tree limb above his head and glanced, cutting the leaders on the top of his foot, ten stitches being required to close the gash. The wound bled profusely and when Mr. Buckingham reached home, on horseback, he had to crawl from the yard to the house, being so weak from loss of blood.

O. DeHaven, of Corvallis, will open a steam laundry in Dallas on September 2. He has purchased the old machinery of the Hartley laundry, and will add a large amount of new equipment. The laundry will be located in the building directly west of Dimick's feed stable. Mr. DeHaven will be assisted in the management of the business by his daughter, who now has charge of a laundry at St. Johns. A wagon will be run for the accommodation of the people of Independence, Monmouth and Falls City. Mr. DeHaven has rented the Crider residence on Academy street for his family, which consists of a wife and nine children. Three families besides that of Mr. DeHaven will be brought to Dallas by the new industry.—Dallas Observer.

The report comes from various sources that trade has never before been so good in Corvallis during the summer months as it is this year. "It is simply wonderful the amount of goods that is taken out these days," said one gentleman who certainly knows whereof he speaks, and the same story comes from others, in the different lines of business. This is well, and it is hoped the same report may be made at all times hereafter, in Corvallis.

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DEATH OF JASPER HAYDEN Dies Suddenly at His Alsea Home—The Funeral.

After eating a hearty dinner Thursday noon, at which he appeared in his usual good spirits, Jasper Hayden of Alsea went to the barn to repair some machinery and in stooping over, was seen to suddenly draw his limbs into a cramped position and pitch forward. When assistance was proffered Mr. Hayden whispered, "Don't straighten me out," and with those words expired. It is the supposition that death resulted from heart failure, as he had experienced some trouble of the sort at various times within the past year.

Jasper Hayden was born in Alsea, and was 48 years old the 10th of last December. His first wife was Ollie Webster, by whom he had four children, all of whom are living. Mrs. Hayden died seven or eight years ago, and something over a year ago Mr. Hayden was married to Mrs. Agnes Cathcart who, with his children, survive. Besides these, there are seven sisters as follows: Mrs. Ed Ryder and Mrs. Will Ryder, Corvallis; Mrs. Silas Howell, Waldport; Mrs. Lizzie Mason and Mrs. Martha Slate, Alsea; Mrs. Vena Benson, of Seattle and Mrs. Maggie Risley of near Albany, besides one brother, Marion Hayden, who has been a member of the legislature from Benton county.

The Haydens are among the oldest and best known citizens of Benton county, and are held in the highest esteem. Deceased was an exemplary citizen, a kind

husband and father and obliging neighbor, and as such will be sincerely mourned.

The funeral occurred from the residence at 4 p. m. Saturday, and was one of the largest ever held in Alsea valley. Interment was in Alsea cemetery.

LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Corvallis postoffice, for the week ending Aug. 12, 1906:

Wm Clark, E S Bon, Clinton Fleece, Stanley Jones, Major Kingsley, Mrs J B Mason, Robert Matches 2, Goldie McCullum, Elmira Piece, T B Smith, Mr Midge Tanner, C F Wilson, C E Zeiger, 2.

B. W. JOHNSON, P. M.



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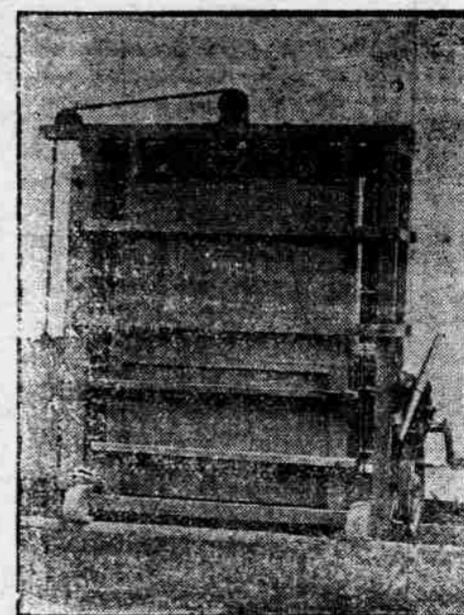
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Albert J. Metzger

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