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DRINK BEER THERE.

And Have It Passed Around on Gala Days—In Washington.

Women and young girls take their beer in public places and without hesitation, in Washington cities, according to Corvallisites just arrived from there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellsher arrived Thursday afternoon from a two weeks' trip to Seattle, Hoquiam, Moclipps, Pacific Grove, Aberdeen, Centralia and other places, and in telling of what they saw, many interesting items are brought to light.

At Aberdeen they attended a clambake, given by the Eagles, which was an immense affair. Beer in small glasses was for sale in the crowd, and women and young girls drank as freely as the men. In Seattle, some saloons enjoy as much patronage from the women as from the male population, even young girls ordering their drinks at the bar like veterans.

"I would not live in any of those cities for anything, even though business is better, and money more easily had, for they are certainly the toughest places I ever saw," declared the Corvallis visitor.

Some of the prices up there are enough to make a Webfoot citizen have nightmare. For example, ordinary scrub blackberries sell for 20 cents per box; cucumbers, 5 cents each; peaches, 30 cents per dozen; raspberries, 15 cents per box; apples, about the size and quality of bullets, 20 cents per dozen; and strawberries finally reached 50 cents per box at the close of the season.

In Seattle, the Corvallisites saw the Pacific Coast Squadron, which they describe as a magnificent spectacle. The steamship Oregon was viewed, also several revenue cutters, torpedoes, besides other ships loading for Alaskan, Japanese and Australian ports.

In Hoquiam the Corvallis visitors met Koehler Adams and Fred Rawson, O A C students, who have handsome homes in that city. John Handsaker has just accepted a position as pastor of the Christian church in that city. He is a brother of Rev. Handsaker of Corvallis.

In Seattle, Med Thompson, formerly of Benton County, conducts a music store. In that city just now a $40,000 hotel is being razed in order that the hill on which it stands may be leveled to even up the streets in the business section of the city. Eight or ten engines are in operation as power for running the immense scrapers and shovels with which the work is done.

Ironing Without Fire.

Another of the housewives' terrors is now but a memory, for no longer need she depend upon a hot stove for ironing day. Today she can put on her white dress and slippers, pin a rose in her hair, place her patent ironing board on the shady back porch and proceed to slide a shining nickel iron over the spotless white clothes that are to be done up, and never a stick of wood need she burn.

It has all come about since the day current electricity has has been brought into service in Corvallis homes. The power is being recognized as another of the great labor-saving devices, and people are not slow in putting it into use.

The irons referred to are heated by electricity, a simple contrivance on the flat end of the iron affording connection with any ordinary electric current that is within reach. Any light bulb can be removed and the wire attached to the iron. Ironing can proceed while the current is attached, and when too hot the wire can be removed and the iron retains heat sufficient to last fifteen or twenty minutes before it is necessary to again turn on the "juice." Only one iron is necessary, and by the new method this branch of work, always regarded as drudgery, is rendered dainty and pleasant.

In the Small ice cream parlor and bakery a large electric fan is on duty these hot days operated by the electricity that is now available, and there is talk of an arrangement whereby the Corvallis modiste will no longer sit, doubled half over, while she pedals a tiresome sewing machine day in and day out, but she will be enabled to attach an electric wire to her machine, and all that will be required of her will be to guide the material, while electricity does the work. Verily, the world is on the move.

The Hose Cart Question.

Is or is not Jobs addition to have a hose cart and an adequate supply of hose to insure reasonable fire protection? Is the central part of town to be the favored section, with all four hose carts located in the city hall, or are the outlying districts to be equally protected by the location in other parts of the city of one hose cart per section? Such are the questions that are being widely discussed in various parts of town, and Friday evening a meeting was held at R. L. Taylor's store in Jobs addition for the purpose of reaching some conclusion in the matter. Nearly every resident of the addition was present and every one had a voice in the subject.

It was argued that one part of town was entitled to as much consideration as another, and in the winter when the streets are knee deep with mud, a residence in the northwestern part of town or one near the carriage factory, might burn to a cinder before the hose cart could reach the scene, especially should the blaze occur at night.

The argument is entirely reasonable and one that should, in fairness, receive consideration from the council.

A neighborhood fire company could be organized and maintained in each locality where a hose cart was housed, and this would be an aid of great value in times of fire. Such a company could be organized in Jobs addition, according to the plans discussed at Friday night's meeting.

A temporary organization was effected, and a committee appointed to draft rules and regulations. Another meeting to perfect the organization, is called for Friday night.

It was the general opinion that the city should be requested to provide 750 feet of hose for the Jobs addition cart, owing to the fact that the hydrants are so few in that locality, and that some residences are 800 feet from the nearest hydrant.

Obituary.

William W. Barker, aged 75 years, 10 months and 16 days, died at Everett, Wash., Aug. 23, '06. He was born in Orwell, N. Y., and in 1846 removed with his parents to Waukauska, county, Wisconsin. He was married to Maryette Charlotte Hungerford July 20, 1852, who died in Clayton county, Iowa, March 5, 1900.

In 1853 deceased moved to Delhi, Iowa, where he resided until 1880, when with his wife he moved to Clayton county, Iowa. In 1901 Mr. Barker came to Everett, Wash., to reside with his daughter, Mrs. William McFall, at whose home death overtook him.

The survivors are seven children, one of whom is L. A. Barker, a respected citizen of Corvallis.

THE CORVALLIS BOYS.

And What They Are Doing—Seeing the Sights.

Thomas Whitehorn, the jovial Corvallis man who, with Henry Gerhard, is still driving through Southern Oregon, enjoying a prolonged vacation, writes another very interesting letter to the Gazette man. The same is given in full, since it is of general interest:

"I presume you willl notice we have traveled quite a distance since I last wrote, and have found several towns.

We drove to Coquille from Marshfield and saw some of the land on which they claim to grow 700 and 800 bushels of potatoes per acre, but I think this must be an off year, as we think the spuds will run about 50 bushels per acre. They ask from $100 to $50 per acre for land.

From there we went to Bandon which is a nice little place with plenty of wind, a match factory, woolen mill and saw mill. We then headed for Port Orford, past the Sixes river, a very nice drive. There are only a few fish at this time of the year. The land is nearly all uncultivated and I don't think it amounts to much. Port Orford is a very nice town, one blacksmith shop, a little store, a small hotel and very few houses.

We next went to Gold Beach, where we expected to get shaved, but we found it was the county seat and nothing else. One hotel, without boarders—as court is not in session—a little feed stable, and I think the blacksmith had left, so that shows the prosperous condition of the place; but we got plenty of fish. We went down on the beach and helped Hume's men pull in the seine and got all we wanted. There is a cannery on the other side of the river.

We went to Chetco, camped half way at Pistol Creek, and drove over one mountain about 20 miles. The people there call it a valley. One man owns 3,600 acres, another 10,000, and I think the balance is owned by nonresidents. But Chetco is a fine little city, with one store and no houses at all.

We next went to Smith River Corners, a very pretty little place and some fine land around it, with fine houses and barns, but the bottom land is limited. Land is $100 an acre and over, that is the asking price. I can't say what the selling price is, but I should think some of it is not worth $2 per acre.

Our next move was to Crescent City. I think considerable business is transacted there, although they have only 1100 inhabitants. From there we pulled out for Grants Pass. Perhaps you will not believe it, but we drove 50 miles and saw only four houses. The hills are all solid rock. You could not keep a goat on what we saw. The roads were very good in California, but when we came to the Oregon line on the mountain we got it, and got it proper all rocks and boulders for nine miles. We were all billious on account of eating so much, but that ride shook us up so that we were completely cured.

Well, we finally landed in Grants Pass, where William Broders left us for home. From there we went to Medford, which is a good town, six new brick buildings now going up.

From there our route led us to Jacksonville, thence back to Gold Hill. We intended to go on a hunt with Jesse Houck, but I am sorry to say that he was called to Seattle by the death of his little grandson.

We still find land $100 or more per acre, lots of it for sale, but little being sold.

Tomorrow we leave for some other place.

Remember us to the "boys" and all inquiring friends.

Yours as ever,
THOMAS WHITEHORN.

P. S.—Gerhard says he did not kick much about the $5 trips by water. He said he would go after me if I wrote any more like that, but I told him Billy Broders put that in the letter. But of course Billy is not here now.

T. W.

Such is Life.

Man that is born of his parents is of few days and full of microbes. He goeth to school when a youngster and getteth his pants paddled for something he didn't do, until he is sick at heart. He groweth up like a weed in the back yard and soon reaches the age when he is composed largely of teet, freckles and an appetite for pie.

About this time he gets too long for short trousers and not long enough for long ones, and goeth away to college, learneth bow to monkey with a three dollar mandolin and play whiskey poker. He cometh home a bigger fool than ever and marrieth a sweet young thing whose pa is supposed to be wealthy but whom he subsequently ascertains could not buy the prize rooster at the county fair.

He worryeth along from year to year, gradually acquiring offspring until his home resembles a Sunday school class just before Christmas. He fretteth trying to figure out how to keep himself and his dependents out of the poor house. His efforts are rewarded by having his daughters run away and get married and bring home a son-in-law every few days to feast at his board.

His sons grow up and call him governor and set him back a five spot every day or so. About the time he has acquired enough lucre for his heirs to quarrel over he contracts a cold and is hurried away before he has time to have a talk with his family. His sons blow in his money for bad whiskey and plug hats, and his wife puts the finishing touches on his career by marrying the hired man.—Ex.

Spelling by Ear.

In his usual "strenuous" style Teddy Roosevelt has made a resolution that effects every one on earth, more or less, and will, if carried out, simplify the study of spelling until in the future people may all become proficient in the art.

The order has gone forth from Oyster Bay, and a dispatch gives it as follows:

Uncle Sam is "thru" with "through." The president today announced that the spelling reform recommended by the Carnegie committee will hereafter be accepted in all departmental correspondence and official documents.

Printers, stenographers, clerks and cabinet officers are ordered to "unlearn English as she is writ." The public printer is ordered to prepare lists of the frequently used 100 words in the English language with the new mode of spelling and distribute them to all the departments.

The president thinks the reform will give to the American language an individuality that will result in saving time and trouble for the natives and foreigners trying to learn it.

A Change in Business.

E. E. White has sold his music store and stock of novelties and notions to N. A. Fisher, who is with the H. E. Morris piano house of Eugene. Mr. Fisher is closing out the stock of odds and ends, and will continue to conduct a first class music store in this city. It is probable that he will receive a liberal patronage from the public.