



THANKSGIVING SERMON.

In Corvallis—Rev. Gibbs the Speaker. Discourse in Part.

For various reasons many people could not attend the union Thanksgiving services at the Presbyterian church, and for that reason, and in order that other readers may share in the sermon, a portion of the address is here given.

The services were well attended and highly interesting.

Most of the pastors of the city were present and took part in the services. The collection taken was given to the W. C. T. U. society to be used in the interest of their free reading room in Corvallis. Some excellent music was furnished by the Presbyterian choir, and Rev. M. S. Bush, the pastor of the church, conducted the preliminary services.

The sermon was preached by Rev. G. H. Gibbs, pastor of the M. E. church, South. The sermon throughout is worthy of publication, but our space is too limited to give anything more than a short sketch. The following is a part of the discourse:

"This is a day set apart by our nation that we may make public acknowledgement of our gratitude to God for his blessings. It is a time of special rejoicing—an hour when Thanksgiving and praise should flow from all hearts and lips. Nature all about us is full of glee. Birds chant, kids frolic, the little brooklets sing and all the trees of the field clap their hands for joy. Surely all people and especially christian people, should be joyous and thankful. Man's duty is not only to obey God, but to enjoy and praise him forever.

Thanksgiving has a three-fold character—sportive, festive and religious. It is the religious feature of the day that we admire and enjoy most. Thanksgiving has its origin in the Bible. God himself sent out the first proclamation. He said to the Jews, "Thou shalt keep the feast of ingathering, which is in the end of the year, when thou hast gathered in thy labors out of the field."

After the flood when Noah was presenting his thank offering, God renewed the covenant with him saying, "While the earth remaineth, and time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, day and night shall not cease." This covenant is the assurance from God that during the existence of this earth his natural laws shall be supreme and that man beneath his providence and mercy shall not be denied the results of honest toil as he works in harmony with these laws and the returning seasons.

Thanksgiving Day was first celebrated in America in 1621 by the Pilgrim fathers. The first national proclamation was issued in 1863 by President Lincoln. Thanksgiving has come to stay. President and governors conform to the popular enactment now, and issue their proclamations as a matter of course.

Thanksgiving is more than a holiday. It is a memorial of our trust in God. It is a better confession of our nation's faith in God than an amendment could be which would put God in the constitution of the United States. Established custom is stronger than written statutes. We can say with the Psalmist, "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord," "He hath not dealt so with any nation," "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad." God hath done great things for us in respect to population, territory, wealth, education, churches, Bibles, freedom, union and peace. The text exhorts us to "Let the peace of God rule in our hearts." The peace of God

is the richest treasure attainable in this world. The christian's gladness and joy has its origin in God himself. The home of this gladness is in the heart, deep down in the heart where no externals can touch it. Outward surroundings do not bring it to us, neither can they take it away. The christian peace and joy is no second rate thing. It is a blessing put directly into the heart of Christ through the Holy Spirit and God's inspired word. The worldly man thinks God's provisions for his people is but poor fare. To him the idea of a christian being happy and joyous is incomprehensible. The truth is he will never know the fulness of peace and joy, until he seeks that which Christ alone can give. Let us thank God for everything.

Above all, let us thank God for the thrilling doctrine of immortality, which brings to us today the assurance of an eternal Thanksgiving Day in the presence of God, where there is fullness of joy and pleasure forever more."

Buried Saturday.

Little Mary Irene Miller is dead. After an illness of nearly three weeks, during which time she underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis, death relieved her terrible suffering at 2:30 Friday morning.

The funeral occurred from the residence at 10 a. m. Saturday, Rev. G. H. Feese conducting the services and interment was in I. O. O. F. cemetery.

Little Mary was born in this city and was aged seven years, 8 months, and 20 days. She was the youngest of a large family and as such was a favorite with her brothers and sisters, as well as with neighbors and friends, being a bright, affectionate child. Her loss is a sad blow to the family and the sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved ones.

All Will Be Pleased.

An excellent entertainment is promised at the Congregational church Friday evening, in the pipe organ recital to be given by Prof. Gerard Taillandier assisted by Miss Edna Sheehy. The program is as follows:

Ave Maria	Arc del-Lizel
Communion in e	Baliste
Capriccio	Lemaigre
March from 5th Organ	Symphonic
	Wider

Gerard Taillandier	
I'm Wearing awa'	Foote
Turn Thee unto me—from Oratorio	Eli
	Casta

Miss Edna Sheehy	
Adaute	Ambroise Thomas
Seranade	Gounod
Toccata	Dubois

Gerard Taillandier	
Salve Regina	Dana
Miss Edna Sheehy	
Melody	Lemaigre
Pilgrim's song of Hope	Baliste
Priere	Lemaigre
Faulais in C	Toors

Beaver Creek.

Shermah Gleason of Corvallis visited with friends on Beaver Creek last week.

The Alford Bros. of Philomath hunted cattle on Beaver Creek one day last week.

Sherman Gleason and Lester Mercer are visiting relatives at Bellefontain this week.

Henry Starr was a Philomath visitor one day this week.

Mrs. Stevens is reported to have been on the sick list last week.

Mrs. Daniel who suffered a slight stroke from blood poison is reported to be in her usual state of health.

Marcus Henderson who has been working for the Benton County Lumber Co. has returned home to stay for the winter.

IT WAS "EASY."

So Hunter Bagged the Game—A Sad, Sad Tale.

A sad, sad story in which three mad, mad men figured has been discussed in whispers about town the past few days. Everyone concerned solemnly swore to keep the secret to his dying day, but some people would talk it they died for it, and as might be expected, the cat is out of the bag.

As is pretty generally known, Robert Huston and Mike Bauer are "good fellows" and also good hunters. The squawk of a wild duck sets their nerves on edge until they can't eat nor sleep, and recently they conceived the plan of securing the privilege of putting decoys in William Bogue's slough across the river. These decoys they decided should be live, tame ducks resembling as closely as possible the wild birds they sought. Seven or eight of the tame ducks were procured and taken across to the slough but to guard against disaster and loss a pen of wire netting was erected, and the birds placed therein.

"Gosh, but they'll draw like a porus plaster," declared Huston enthusiastically, as he and Bauer surveyed their penned-up decoys and figured on about how many car loads of wild ducks they would ship between now and Christmas, as a result of their ingenuity.

"You bet there'll be something doing around here when they begin to squawk and flap their flippers," confidently predicted the handsome blonde tailor.

And so, chatting and immensely pleased with themselves, the Corvallis men returned home, having installed William Bogue as chief duck feeder and guardian of the pond.

Friday, armed with a couple of guns apiece and ammunition enough to stock an arsenal, Huston and Bauer crossed the river and neared the hunting grounds. They sneaked along like a couple of highwaymen until near the pond, when Bauer remarked in a stage whisper, "Durned if I hear any squawking," and Huston responded in the same tone, "S-sh! don't make a sound the water'll be black with 'em when we get in sight, you'll see."

And then they arrived at the pond. Sea-sickness, home-sickness and love-sickness all combined never made a man feel half as "done-up" as did the two Corvallis hunters as they gazed on the scene. Not a decoy was left, for some hunter had chanced that way and seeing the seven ducks penned up awaiting his arrival had quietly bagged the game and gone home to enjoy a well-earned Thanksgiving dinner.

Huston, Bauer and Bogue made a frantic rush to the river and began patrolling the bank to catch the thief as he crossed the ferry. But he did not cross.

Hour after hour passed and the cold grew unbearable. A telephone message summoned Chief Lane and he crossed the river and took his turn at watching the bank. But after getting influenza and chills, the Chief decided that the ducks could go to H—o—o—u! and the weary watchers returned to Corvallis and gave it up as a hopeless case.

Thanksgiving Wedding.

A popular Benton county boy figured in a very pretty wedding on Thanksgiving day, his bride being an Albany lady. The young man is Otto Locke and the bride, Miss Lona Nanney. The wedding took place at the bride's home at high noon, the ring ceremony being performed by Rev. White.

At the appointed hour the wedding march was heard, played by Miss Linnie Kimsey and the bridal party appeared and took a

position under a pretty arch of chrysanthemums. The bride's maid was Miss Vida Nanney and Wolter Locke was best man. About 40 guests witnessed the impressive ceremony, which was followed by congratulations and a sumptuous wedding luncheon. The flower girl was Grace Locke, who looked dainty and winsome.

The bride was attractive in white dotted swiss over silk, with veil. She carried a bouquet of white roses. The bride's maid was prettily attired in pink silk and carried pink roses.

The decorations were artistic and beautiful, consisting of ferns, mistletoe and ivy. A large number of handsome presents were received, consisting of cut glass, silver and furniture.

Mr. and Mrs. Locke left immediately for Portland for a few days' sojourn, after which they will be at home at the Locke farm near Mt. View.

The bride is an estimable young lady and the groom is a son of A. R. Locke, one of Benton's substantial and respected citizens.

The young people have the good wishes of all.

For the Big Fair.

The following are the contributions obtained for the big School Agricultural Fair amounting to \$200, since the publication of the former list in the Gazette:

- All wool flag, value, \$5, Dr. R. G. Logan, Philomath.
- R. J. Moses, Philomath, \$10 due bill.
- W. W. Hill, shoes and a history, \$6.
- J. W. Henkle, \$10, gents hat, rubber, boots and box.
- Benton County Review, \$10, printing and sub.
- D. B. Farley, Monroe, \$15, El. Reg. Poland China pig.
- A. Wilhelm & Sons, \$20, flour.
- P. M. Zieroff, \$8, set Haviland china pie plates.
- T. W. B. Smith, \$20, one Billy and Angora goats.
- Henkle & Davis, \$8, boys' fine shoes and dress pattern.
- W. H. Malone, Alesa, \$3, 22 cart. rifle and fancy glass dishes.
- Corvallis Bicycle Shop, \$5, catcher's mitt and league ball.
- Bauer & Wilkins, \$8, pair pants.
- John Whitaker, \$15, Reg. Lincoln sheep.
- T. A. Boulden, \$5, due bill.
- Ingle & Tozier, \$10, fancy riding bridle and riding whip.
- Miller & Alcorn, Kings Valley, \$5.50, shoes.
- Geo. Leeper, Philomath, \$8, 2 dozen photos.
- F. P. Clark, Philomath, \$5, parlor lamp.
- Pugsley & Son, Philomath, \$5, due bill.
- H. E. Hodes, Pioneer Gun Store, \$8, single barrel Stephens shot gun.
- All necessary light, Willamette Valley Light Co.
- Drayage, City Transfer Co.

Money is Needed.

We desire to congratulate the business men and those private citizens who have contributed so liberally for premiums and otherwise for the big fair. Sufficient premiums have been secured for contests, besides more are to be offered every day.

There is another matter essential for the success of the fair. Bands must be secured and other necessary matters adjusted and this will take money. At least \$400 ought to be at the command of the finance committee. Up to the present time about \$125 has been pledged. The committee hopes to have the private cash contributions foot up to \$300. The county court will be asked to give at least \$200.

Every business man will be benefited by this fair. It promises to be the biggest thing ever held in the county. Every livery stable, hotel, restaurant and lunch counter, bakery, confectionary, barber and butcher, will many times over get back what is given. Let Corvallis show she is on the map in this work. Let our citizens show they are public spirited. Besides those who are to be directly benefited, our lawyers, bankers, doctors, blacksmiths, dentists, and real estate men will be benefited indirectly.

If Corvallis is to keep abreast with her sister cities in progress, all must do their share, and \$300 should be an easy amount to raise. It can easily be done if each will contribute his share.

Charles Huff, a former OAC student, was married in Portland last Wednesday to Miss Carrie Groat of that city.

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