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QUICK IN RETORT.

Stories of Some Masters of the Gentle Art of Repartee.

Senator Ingalls was always quick in retort, although he was himself a subject of some sharp shafts. Once he was attacked by Senator Eli Saulsbury of Delaware, the second smallest state in the Union. He disposed of the whole matter by saying, "I thank the senator from that great state which has three counties at low tide and two counties at high tide for his advice."

John Randolph of Roanoke was the most sarcastic man ever heard in the halls of congress, unless David A. De Armond of Missouri be an exception. Both Randolph's and De Armond's speeches drip vitriol, but they are not epigrammatic and are hard to quote. Randolph, who flourished in the early days of the republic, when things were all unsettled, was furiously attacked by a Republican from Rhode Island who had been a blacksmith. Randolph was a descendant of Pocahontas and of the best blood of aristocratic Virginia. He replied to the presumptuous blacksmith: "What credentials does the gentleman bring? From whence does he spring? And why has he left his leather apron behind?" The reply was hissed back, "I sent it to Pocahontas to make moccasins for his grandchildren."

An illustration of the nimble and caustic wit of Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia in senatorial debate occurred on the senate floor during a heated argument with Robert Toombs, also of Georgia. Stephens, although possessed of one of the most powerful brains of his time, was lame and had a wizened little body. Toombs was one of the largest men in the senate and was of a blustering, sputtering type. He had argued with Stephens until he was hoarse and became so exasperated that he threatened to fight. However, consideration of the size of his opponent deterred him, and, turning, he said, "I won't fight you, but I could swallow you whole." Stephens quickly retorted, "If you did you would have more brains in your stomach than you ever had in your head." — Frederic J. Haskin in Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Widow's Dog.

A case was recently tried in a justice's court in which a common old fashioned hound was the subject of contention. This hound was alleged to be the best dog after coons in the neighborhood. Two men claimed the dog, and each employed an attorney to assist in the case. At the trial it developed that the dog belonged to a widow residing in the neighborhood, and the justice gave the custody of the dog to the widow and assessed a fine against each of the litigants in the sum of $10. They paid the fine, and the justice gave it to the widow. She then said that either of the litigants could use the dog when he wished, provided that neither of them paid his lawyer. It is reported that the attorneys are still looking for their fee.—Columbus Dispatch.

Punishment.

At one time in a certain penitentiary there was a renaissance in the moral discipline of the prison, and all were compelled to attend chapel regularly. One of the prisoners came to the warden one day and begged to be allowed to remain away from the chapel exercises, as he wanted Sundays to write letters to his friends. The warden looked at the beseeching convict in amazement. "What," he exclaimed, "allow you to stay away from religious exercises all the time! No, sir. Why, man, don't you know that's part of the penalty?" And the convict continued to worship regularly, while the warden led in prayer.

Superstition In Calcutta.

The grossest superstition exists in Calcutta. Not long ago an Indian gentleman residing in Jaun Bazar street had a live goat flung down from his two storied house in accordance with the directions of a so called magician, who was called in to cast out a devil with which a son was supposed to be possessed. The poor brute was first fed with a few bamboo leaves over which the wizard mumbled some mantras, and it was then pushed over the terrace. The animal was killed, and its flesh was distributed to the poor.

Fake Antiques.

People are buying English antiques from taste or as investments, and as they do not part with them the supply is becoming shorter and shorter. A result is that the country is full of imitations. The "antiques" to be found in country shops are frequently bogus. We are flooded with copies of antique furniture and engravings. There are shop auctions in London of whole stocks of bogus engravings, silver boxes, Battersea enamels, miniatures and the like.—London Spectator.

THE PRIME MINISTER.

He Is the Real Ruler of the Great British Empire.

The real ruler of the British empire is not the titular sovereign nor the hereditary nobility. It is the leader of the political majority, who derives his power solely from the direct vote of the people. The prime minister of England is subordinate neither to the king nor the house of peers. Every man who shares with him in the work of the government is his subordinate.

Following a general election the sovereign sends for a member of the majority party and instructs him to form a government. This is one of those fictions of the constitutional authority of the sovereign to which the English people cling as to the heritage of tradition. The summons is delivered, but it is merely a form. The party leader is such not by the grace of the sovereign, but by the choice of the majority; not by election, but because he has the qualities of leadership.

The leader, having received the sovereign's instructions to form a government, becomes by that mandate the autocrat of the empire. His power is absolute. Like the president, he may appoint whomsoever he pleases a member of his cabinet, but, unlike the president, he is not influenced by geographical considerations, nor does he have to submit his nominations to the senate. In both countries the members of the cabinet hold office at the will of the appointing power, but the tenure of office is even more precarious in England than it is in the United States. Here a minister may differ from the president on a matter of policy and not feel it incumbent upon him to resign. In England there can be no differences. Either a minister agrees with his chief or he resigns.

In England the cabinet is an extra legal creation. Nominally it is one of the committees of the privy council, whose functions are to advise the sovereign, but this is simply a survival of mediaevalism. The cabinet is under the sole control of the premier, unhampered by royal or other interference. But—another survival—no member of the cabinet may make public any matter discussed by the cabinet without the express sanction of the sovereign, and when the premier issues a summons to a cabinet council, which meets at irregular intervals, according to the exigency of public business, the minister is "requested to attend a meeting of his majesty's servants."—A. Maurice Low in Appleton's Magazine.

Uncomfortable Korean Houses.

The "kang," the Korean house furnace, renders the atmosphere of the inns where travelers take their rest almost insufferable. It is pictured as a primitive though effective means of heating the houses throughout the kingdom. A small fire of brushwood is lighted in the small furnace at one side of the house, thence numerous flues under the mud floor conduct the smoke and hot air to an upright chimney or hole in the wall at the opposite end or side, and a little fire suffices to thoroughly heat a large house. A traveler says he is not surprised to find coughs and colds common, for an indoor temperature of 70 degrees or 80 degrees and an outdoor one of zero form trying extremes. Moreover, the constant warmth seems to keep alive the numerous flies, fleas, bugs and cockroaches with which most of the houses swarm.

Japan's Ancient Civilization.

Arthur M. Knapp in his "Feudal and Modern Japan" points out, as other observing historians have done before him, that the apparently miraculous conversion of Japan to modern civilization is not so strange once it is realized that Japan was already in a high state of civilization at the opening of the present modern era. Some time before America was discovered the Japanese had their banks, clearing house and Europe's supposedly modern system of bank checks, drafts, letters of credit and notes of hand. A thorough rural delivery postal system also was in vogue among the Japanese in the days when painted Indians still roamed the shores of New England and the Atlantic coast.

Two Hats.

"Mr. Hankinson," asked innocent little Tommy, who was entertaining the young man in the parlor while his sister upstairs was putting the finishing touches on her complexion, "why don't you wear the kind of plug hat Mr. Simmons does when he comes here?"

"What is the matter with my plug hat, Tommy?" inquired Mr. Hankinson, with a large, genial smile.

"His'n will straighten out again when I sit down on it," answered the innocent little boy, edging his way toward the door, "and your'n won't."—Chicago Tribune.

MEDICAL SUPERSTITION.

Outlandish Practices Still Prevail In Parts of Germany.

All sorts of outlandish medical ideas and practices are to be found in active prevalence in the marsh lands of the Weser, north of Bremerhaven, and in the Luneburg heath, a barren region between the Elbe and Aller, in Germany.

In both of these districts the touch of a corpse's hand is still regarded as a curative of many local ills. In the Wesermarsch the practice is to steal secretly into the room where the dead person is laid out and with the dead hand stroke the afflicted part. In the Luneburg heath the application is especially used as a cure for warts and for cramps in the stomach.

Less grewsome is the remedy for hernia still applied in the marsh country. On the night of St. John the Baptist's day, June 24, the patient must be dragged through the split of a cleft ash tree. Three men bearing the first name of John must perform the operation, and it must be conducted in dead silence.

Some of the cures depend, on the contrary, upon verbal formulas. For hiccough the sufferer must cross a little wooden footbridge over a stream—an easy matter in the marsh lands with their many drainage ditches. As he crosses he must repeat the nursery rhyme:

Snip-op un ik gungen ober dat steg
Snik-op fult herin un ik gung weg.

This bit of dialectic German may be translated:

Hiccough and I went over the bridge;
I went on, Hiccough fell in the ditch.

For erysipelas a fire is lighted and a pinch of ashes from it is rubbed on the skin to the accompaniment of a saying to the effect that the ashes and the sore went over the Red sea together, the ash came back, but the sore never again. Numerous other sayings supposed to have the force of charms, usually when uttered simultaneously with some action, are quoted. The Luneburger, for instance, who has warts makes the sign of the cross on the warts while gazing at the crescent moon, saying, "What I see, that I win; what I wash, that disappears." It rhymes in the German dialect.

Sometimes the formula is not spoken. The Wesermarsch folk have a saying which they write on a slip of paper when any one has fever. Then they burn the paper. The Luneburgers have no formula, but they write the name, year of birth and birthplace of the sick person in a lonely place three nights running. Other remedies for fever consist in swallowing spiders or dust filed from a church bell.

When a tooth comes out the loser must throw it backward over his head. Hair combings must not be thrown out of the window, because the birds might get them and fly away with them. In that case the person who was separated from them would speedily become bald.—Allgemeine Zeitung.

Theophile Gautier.

In spite of his exceptional strength and the magnitude of his desires, Gautier was a dreamer, strayed into the midst of a restless, implacable civilization which rushed past him and over him and trod him under foot, while he, unconscious of the fact, made no complaint. "Poor Theo!" he sometimes exclaimed, and we, his friends, knew what depths of unspoken suffering were compressed into that cry. He lived in a world of dreams far away, so far away indeed that he was aware the fantastic existence he had imagined was not to be realized upon our earth and therefore made the best of the indifferent circumstances in which he was forced to live. — "Literary Recollections," Maxime du Camp.

Beauty Everywhere.

The remotest corner of the globe is full of wonder and beauty. The laziest bank in the world, away from towns, where no artists do congregate, upon which no farm laps, where no vines hang their cooling clusters, nor flowers spring, nor grass invites the browsing herd, is yet spotted and patched with moss of such exquisite beauty that the painter, who in all his life should produce one such thing, would be a master in art, an immortal in fame, and it has the hair of 10,000 reeds combed over its brow, and its shining sand and insect tribes might win the student's lifetime. God's least thought is more prolific than man's greatest abundance.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Riley's Rye Patch.

Whitcomb Riley was looking over a fence on his farm at a field of rye when a neighbor who was driving by stopped his horse and asked:

"Hello, Mr. Riley! How's your rye doing?"

"Fine, fine!" replied the poet.

"How much do you expect to clear to the acre?"

"Oh, about four gallons," answered Mr. Riley soberly.—Success.

Burned Sunday Night.

The farm home of J. D. Mowrer at Harlan, 14 miles from Big Elk, burned to the ground about midnight, Sunday night, and a phone message was received by a local physician that two people had been seriously burned and advice was sought as to remedies to be applied.

Inquiry yesterday morning resulted in the information that the house and contents, valued at about $500, a total loss.

How the fire originrted is not known, as the family had been asleep for some hours and the only fire that had been in the house was in the cook stove early in the evening.

Mr. Mowrer is postmaster at Harlan, and the fixtures and postoffice books were lost, although the mail was saved.

When the family awoke the house was already burning and a hasty escape was made by those downstairs. A nephew, Ed Mowrer, aged about 14, was asleep upstairs, however, and Mr. Mowrer made his way through fire and smoke and rescued the dazed lad, who would otherwise have perished. Both were badly burned about the face and hands, but just how serious the injuries are is not known here. The family consists of Mr. and Mrs. Mowrer, three children, and the nephew mentioned.

Important Business Changes.

The Strong sawmill has changed hands and the new owners have taken possession. It will be owned and operated by a stock company of which the stock holders will be L. B. Menefee, Percy Allen and G. M. Standifer, all of Houston, Texas, but with headquarters now in Portland. The two latter gentlemen are in this city at present, looking after the plant. Organization of the stock company is not yet perfected. Mr. Strong's plans for the future are not public, although it is rumored that he has already purchased a mill elsewhere.

Another important business change is the sale of the Seely-Arnold-Creson creamery plant to the Hazelwood Creamery company of Portland. The change occurs today. Mr Arnold is to go to Portland, tomorrow noon, where he will become engineer for the Hazelwood Company in their plant there; Mr. Creson is to cover the local creamery routes, as usual, while Mr. Seeley will be general superintendent of the plant in this city.

Dairy Wisdom In Brief

Remember that contamination of milk and its byproducts begins most often close to its source—viz, the cow stables.

Good air and sunlight in the barn, healthy cows kept clean, a good cream separator, with a good tank and plenty of ice, and careful handling of the milk and cream will secure good results.

After the milk is once contaminated no amount of "doctoring" will restore it to its pristine purity.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every taituting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a *free* copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the are say of them.

"Captain Rackett.

The Philadelphian and Feronian literv societies of OAC are to give a drama in the opera house on the evening of May 3rd, in which there is great local interest. The play to be produced is Chas. Townsend's comedy drama "Captain Racket." It is a lively comedy portraying a funny mix-up, of high society life. From the rise to the fall of the curtain there is a series of laughable, exciting climaxes. The play is well chosen and its selection greatly credits those concerned. The best talent of the two societies has been chosen and all the "clever" thoroughly rehearsed. The music will be a special feature of the evening as a full ten-piece orchestra will play. Those who have witnessed a rehearsal predict a great success. The proceeds are to be used in furnishing a new society room.

The members of both societies have tickets on sale and a large advance sale has already been made. The seats may be reserved at Graham & Wortham's on and after May 1st. Come out and help the young folks. A good time is assured to all, as these college plays are among the most entertaing events given in Corvallis.

BASEBALL SATURDAY.

Chemawa Vs. OAC in this City Tomorrow.

This game promises to be one of the most spectacular games ever played in Corvallis. Since Chemawa met defeat at the hands of OAC they have been gathering in their old standbys, and are coming here with great expectations Saturday.

The OAC boys have rounded into splendid shape and will be in the finest of condition for Saturday's game, and certainly should have the support of the whole student body, instead of only 23 such as last Saturday.

It's almost enough to discourage a team to have 50 or 100 "muckers" hanging around the gates and peeping through the fence. That's certainly fine support. The student body should be proud of its "muckers."

For Chief of Police.

I herewith announce myself as a candidate for the office of Chief of Police, subject to the will of the voters.

37tf J. W. Ingle.

Coming Next Week.

"Murray & Mack who are Irish comedians on the stage and Hibernian millionaires off the stage, opened at Seottle yesterday afternoon in the musical comedy, "Around the Town." People fought for admission at both the afternoon and night shows, and it will be the same story all week. All of the bald-headed men will offer premiums for seats within winkshot of the stage, and all of the hosts of other playgoers who like to see a good dollar musical show will try for seats at the box office.

Charles Murray and Ollie Mack are excellent comedians and their team work results in a peerless concoction of comedy. They are supported by a good cast of chorus principals, and their entertainment is one of the best in its line that Seattle patrons will see in many months; those fortunate enough to secure a seat during the engagement, will join in the praise of this very excellent company."—(Seattle Times, April 22, '07.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Isaac Porter, deceased, by the County Court of Benton County, Oregon. All persons having claims against the estate of Isaac Porter, deceased, are hereby required to present same, with proper vouchers therefor, duly verified as by law required, within six months from the date hereof, to the undersigned at his residence in Benton County, Oregon, or at the office of McFadden & Bryson, attorneys, Corvallis, Oregon.

Dated March 15th, 1907.

JOHN F. PORTER,
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Isaac Porter, deceased.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the Estate of Nancy J. Slagle, deceased:

Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Nancy J. Slagle, deceased, by the county court of the State of Oregon for Benton County. All persons having claims against said estate of said Nancy J. Slagle, deceased, are hereby required to present the same, with the proper vouchers, duly verified as by law require within six months from the date hereof, to the undersigned at his law office in Corvallis, in Benton County, Oregon.

Dated this April 9, 1907.

E. R. WILSON,
Administrator of the estate of Nancy J. Slagle, deceased. 31-41

Additional Local.

Miss Lillie Smith arrived Sunday from Oregon City and will spend the summer in this city.

Tonight at the Albany rink at nine o'clock one of the most novel as well as "dare-devil" feats ever performed on roller skates will take place. The management has secured one of the best skaters on the coast to do the famous act of "Leap the Gap." Paraphernalia for the daring feat arrived and will be in readiness by tonight. This will be the last night the rink is open this season, and one of the largest crowds that has ever turned out is expected.

Kline's Kandy Kids played a game of baseball Sunday with the team at Bruce on the field of the latter. The score was 18 to 4 in favor of the Kids.

WANTED—10 hop trainers, men, women, or boys. Camp and stoves furnished, or private board may be secured on ground at 50c per day. Also 100 pickers wanted to register for fall hop picking. Sloper Bros., Independence, Ore. 37-38

The Portland Business Men's Excursion, which will be most thoroughly representative of the best business interests of the metropolis, will make stops at 33 Oregon and 5 Idaho cities and towns, and consume six days. They leave Monday, May 6th, at 8:30 a. m., and return the following Sunday morning.

Don Woodward, of beyond Philomath, was one of the busy people in Corvallis, Saturday.

Mrs. Hays and Mrs. Burnett, who have been visiting friends here, left yesterday for Albany, where the latter resides. Mrs. Hays goes for a visit. Her home is in Independence.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jackson have returned from a three weeks' visit at Wrenn.

Miss Minnette Phillips, who is teaching school at Peoria, spent Sunday with her parents in this city.

A canvass has been made the past few days among business men to ascertain whether or not there is a general desire to have Saturday concerts by the college band this spring. Last year these concerts were quite popular and were usually enjoyed by a large crowd.

Dr. J. A. Harper leaves Thursday for Portland, to attend the meetings of the Dental Association. He will be absent until Saturday.

The Stephen Merrick farm of 160 acres at Granger, was sold by Ambler & Watters, Saturday. The purchaser is W. C. Williams, recently from South Dakota.

It is announced that a new $12,000 passenger depot will be erected and a total sum of $20,000 expended in depot improvements at Eugene. Included in the improvements will be the building of about 6500 feet of additional sidetracks and the removal of the warehouses on the grounds all to the north side of the yards, the south side, which is next to the business and residence portions of the city, being used for depot purposes. The company will build a street in the rear of the warehouses for a distance of five blocks, so that teams hauling goods to and from the warehouses will not be compelled to go through the yards where the trains are switching a greater part of the day, and where they are in almost constant danger.—Telegram.

Judge L. T. Harris was in Corvallis for a few hours Friday, attending to legal business. He took the evening train for his home in Eugene.

R. F. Baker and family expect to locate in Corvallis and Mr. Baker will be associated with his son, Charlie, in the management of the Hotel Corvallis, which he has leased and refurnished throughout. Both gentlemen are good hotel men and we are sure they will keep an up-to-date hostelry. We wish them success.—Junction City Times.

Corvallis is to lose another of her most estimable families. Prof. S. W. Holmes, the well known principal of the Corvallis public schools, has accepted a position as book-keeper for a big sawmill company at Ostrander, Wash., and leaves with his family about the middle of June to begin his new duties. He returned Saturday evening from a trip to Portland and Ostrander, where he had been to investigate for himself the proposition offered. Corvallis will regret very much the loss of Prof. Holmes and family.

"Too Much Soda in the Biscuit" at the opera house, Friday, May 10th.

"Too Much Soda in the Biscuit" at the opera house, Friday, May 10th.

Saturday morning Col. J. K. Phillips, his son, E. W. Phillips, and the latter's wife arrived in Corvallis from Southern Oregon. The former left Corvallis last August for the southern part of the state, where he joined his son in a mining venture. Ed has made quite a name for himself in Southern Oregon mining circles, but has abandoned operations in that section. He has accepted a situation with the Argyle Silver Mining Co., operating in Ontario, Canada. This is in the Cobalt regions and he receives a splendid salary. His brother, James, is superintendent of the company. Sunday he departed by way of Seattle, thence over the Canadian Pacific R. R. to his destination. He was accompanied as far as Seattle by his father, who will visit a daughter in the northern metropolis for a week or so and then return to Corvallis. Mrs. E. W. Phillips accompanied her husband.