

The subscription price of the GAZETTE for several years has been, and remains \$2 per annum, or 25 per cent. discount if paid in advance. This paper will be continued until all arrearages are paid.

A Story to Ponder.

That truth is stranger than fiction has often been declared, and truthfully; that real life contains more remarkable stories of tragedy and heart break than any related by novelists is also true, while the tales of horror sometimes penned pale into insignificance beside those enacted, frequently, under the very nose of the city police and within reach of thousands of law respecting citizens.

Young women in the smaller towns and in the country, surrounded by friends and acquaintances, may well have a care in joining the rush to the city on their own responsibility to seek employment.

A case too shocking, too terrible almost to believe, is that of young Alma Church, a Spokane girl, whose awful story is related in the columns of yesterday's Oregonian. It says:

"Held a captive in Chinatown dens for three years, the white slave of a yellow monster, who guarded her night and day with jealous vigilance, Alma Church, an attractive looking young woman, who says her parents are prominent Spokane people, was rescued from bondage worse than death by Acting Detectives Kay and Kienlen, yesterday afternoon. She is now under the protection of the police department. A warrant was issued for the arrest of the girl's Chinese master, whose name the authorities decline to divulge. The rookeries of the Chinese quarter are being searched for him, but the Chinaman has so far evaded the officers."

Plea For The Horse.

Never a day passes but many a poor horse is abused by its driver, in Corvallis and in every other town, and it seems a great pity that the good people of the communities do not organize humane societies and take a hand in the matter of preventing cruelty to dumb animals.

The hotter the day, the faster some men seem to drive their poor beasts, and while people sit in the shade and suffer with the heat, it is a common sight to see men, possessed of average intelligence and fair morals, drive past at break-neck speed, with never a thought or care for the faithful beast which is helpless beneath the lash.

Horses are man's best friends; as a rule noble, intelligent, faithful and obedient, and for what?

Unlike men, who do less and go that often grudgingly for good pay, the horse receives no compensation for his labor, save his food, drink and shelter, and all too frequently these are not bestowed in any too generous measure.

How any man, with the instincts of a gentleman, can overdrive his horse on a hot day, lash or otherwise abuse him seems strange. We believe that if men could be persuaded to think the matter over, few, if any, are so lacking in true manliness that they would continue their ill treatment of their faithful, helpless horses.

Observer.

Mrs. Agnes Thompson, Mrs. A. F. Peterson and daughter, and Misses Mary and Emma Thompson leave today to spend the summer at the coast. Mrs. Peterson will, however, go to Siletz to remain with Miss Ollie Thompson, on the latter's claim.

Rev. G. E. McDonald of Eugene will preach at the Congregational church next Sunday morning. Regular service will be held as usual. Everyone is cordially invited.

Wood wanted on subscription at the Gazette office.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

What Will Happen in Corvallis That Day.

If anybody doubts that Corvallis will celebrate in glorious style next Thursday let him cast his eye over the following program of events, banish his doubts, get his best clothes properly pressed, his celluloid collar cleaned and prepare to join in the big, est, best and most extensive celebration ever held in this city. That is just what it is going to be, for nothing has been left undone and now the program has been announced as follows:

The procession forms at nine o'clock, marches south on Fourth street to A, thence east to Second, north to Jackson, west to Fifth and thence to the court house square where the exercises begin at 10 o'clock. There will be:

- Music, band.
Song, 50 girls.
Prayer, Rev. J. R. N. Bell.
Remarks, Pres. Day Lilly.
Reading, G. A. Peterson.
Music, band.
Song, male quartette.
Oration, W. C. Hawley.
Song, 50 girls.
Music, band.
Basket dinner in grove.
One p. m. on Main street:—
Boys' footrace, 100 yards, 15 years, \$2.50.
Potato race, \$2.50.
Sack race, \$2.50.
Old man's race, 63 years, 50 yards, \$5.00.
Bike race, Van Buren street to Adams, \$5.00.
Three-legged race, \$2.50.
Obstruction race, \$2.50.
One hundred yard dash, first prize, gold medal; second prize, ribbon.
Tug of war, \$5.00.
Ladies' footrace, first prize \$1.50; second, box bou-bons from Miles Starr.
Two-twenty yard dash, first prize, gold medal; second, blue ribbon.
Grand "Mystic" Parade.
Hose race, wet test, first prize, \$40.00; second, \$15.00. Three to enter.
Greased pig goes to catcher.
Greased pole, \$1.00 to climber.
Launch race, \$10.00.
Canoe race, \$10.00.
Swimming match, \$5.00.

Was a Surprise.

Upon his return from the Central Normal School at Drain, where he lectured last Tuesday, Prof. J. B. Horner stated to a Gazette reporter that in point of attendance that institution was a surprise to him.

The enrollment in the normal department during the past four years has increased from 57 to 246. The number in the training school is 157, making in all 422 students for the past year. The courses of study are respectively four and five years in length. There are in all this year 18 graduates, six of whom have completed the five-year course, having passed examinations in analytics and kindred subjects.

William Newman, a well known citizen of southern Benton, who has been quite ill, is reported as growing worse.

A timely word of warning is sounded by an exchange when it says that extra care should be observed, as the warm season advances, to prevent accidents in the river. The coming of warm days is usually the signal for the small boys to seek the water and "the old swimmin' hole" is occupied by various sized youngsters from morning until night. It would be a wise thing, just now, for parents to keep an eye on the small boy in the family and to see that he is not left to his own pleasure in frequenting the river on these hot days. A little care may prevent some mother's boy being brought home limp and lifeless some night as the twilight falls.

Hatfield, the rain maker, has failed to make good in producing six inches of rain in Sherman county according to contract. According to advices from that section, the strong west winds that prevail there at this season prevent him from "getting a bead on the atmosphere." However, Mr. Hatfield desires to go to Sherman county again next year. He will make the base of his operations at the mouth of the Deschutes River, where he will be sheltered from the west wind.

Additional Local.

Roy Hollenberg is expected home today from a few days' business trip to Toledo and Newport.

Miss Bessie Daneman has accepted a position in Dawson's drug store at Albany, and expects to go to that city the first of the month to begin her duties. She went to Albany, yesterday, to make final arrangements. Her friends wish her success.

Walter Lyon, who for some time past has been in charge of the Albany Herald, has been chosen secretary of the Marshall Chamber of commerce. He is now at Sacramento, where he has been attending to business matters regarding the sale of his paper.—Ex.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Moore are to leave next week for Peoria, Illinois, to take up their residence. Their pretty residence property in this city has been sold to Ben Martin. As Mr. and Mrs. Moore have made several trips back to Illinois with a view to locating, since coming to Oregon, their friends in Corvallis believe that in this case, as in former ones, they will again return to Oregon to reside.

The long distance Independent telephone gang is said to be encamped on the Clyde beach place, across the river from Corvallis. This does not mean that the long distance line is entering Corvallis, as yet, but the construction work is going on at a rapid pace and there will soon be a long distance line and perfect service between Corvallis, Portland and way points. There are 40 or 50 men in the construction gang.

A genuine "Preacher and Bear" incident occurred last week at the base of Mount Adams, where a she-bear chased the Rev. S. C. Lapham, of Portland, nearly a quarter of a mile. It is said that the race between the man and the animal was one of the finest sporting matches ever seen. Like the words of the popular song, the parson doubtless prayed: "O, Lord, if you can't help me, please don't help the bear."—Ex.

Adam Wilhelm and sons, the widely known Monroe merchants, who also own flouring mills at Junction City, Harrisburg and Monroe, and other extensive property interests in Benton county, have received a letter signed "A Farmer," in which the writer declares that Adam, Sr., Adam, Jr. and Matt Wilhelm are to be blown up with a bomb between now and the last of August. A bomb, so the letter says, is to be planted at the Wilhelm gate to do the work in the same manner that ex-Governor Stuenkel of Idaho was killed. The letter states that six men are implicated in the plot and that the man who tells on the others will be killed. It also says that the man to kill the first one of the three Wilhelms is to receive \$500. Some time ago an attempt was seemingly made to burn the Wilhelm store at Monroe, and the letter just received says that this, too, was a plot to get the Wilhelms all together and kill them all at once, but that "the kid" who started the fire became frightened and put the blaze out after he had started it. The Wilhelms are, naturally, seriously concerned over the receipt of the letter, and there is general wonder as to how the affair will terminate. Some hold the opinion that the entire matter is a "bluff" made by some one who has a grievance, real or fancied, against the Wilhelms, and that the dire threat will never be executed.

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backaches, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weakness and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional endorsement of each of its several ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional remedies. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath by the physician who prepared it. In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

BOYS WANTED.

"Boy Wanted" is a sign that is seen more frequently in the windows of business places now than for many years, according to the Philadelphia Record. Business men of all classes and conditions are complaining of the scarcity of boys of a suitable age who are willing to work, and a bright, active lad of the legal age will find no trouble in securing his choice of any number of good offers. The reasons advanced for the scarcity are varied. Some men of business say it is a direct result of the labor laws, which keep a boy from working as young as was formerly possible. There are many offices in which a boy is required to act only as messenger, and the wages are not sufficient to attract a boy of the age required by law. Others say that the lack of working boys is due to the prosperity of the masses of the people, making wage earning by the younger members of the family less a matter of necessity than it was years ago.

History of Creased Trousers.

"Did you ever hear the history of the crease now uniformly worn in trousers and occasionally extending to the sleeves of coats? No. Well, it's a funny one. In former years creased trousers were the signs of a hand me down suit," says a fashionable tailor. "One day while on his way in a carriage to the Goodwood races, in England, King Edward happened to spill a glass of red wine on his light fawn colored broadcloth trousers, and, unwilling to return to the palace, he stopped at a ready made clothing store and bought a pair. In his haste he could not wait to have the creases ironed out. As a consequence he was seen at the races with creased trousers. The fashion was set, and it has stayed ever since. Yes, we're all—that is, all men—subjects of King Edward in a sartorial sense. Fortunately he is a careful dresser or the consequences might be serious." — Philadelphia Record.

Tobacco in Colonial Days.

The Jamestown exposition brings to mind many incidents showing the important part which tobacco played in the early history of the country. It was the famous James Rolfe, the husband of Pocahontas, who first adopted from the Indians the idea of cultivating tobacco, and he sold his first crop in London for \$2.50 a pound. Shortly afterward it became a form of currency in the colony, and before the century was out the women went trading, followed by a cart of green tobacco in charge of their servants. On one occasion anyway this tobacco currency exercised a transcendently important function. In 1619 there came to Jamestown a shipload of maidens as wives for the settlers, and the price set upon each damsel was 120 pounds of tobacco.—Exchange.

A Young Man's Essay.

About forty years ago the adjudicators of the Arnold historical essay prize at Oxford university were wearily plowing through the usual lot of commonplace compositions when they suddenly lighted on one which was not commonplace. The subject was "The Holy Roman Empire," and it is not too much to say that these cynical dons were electrified to enthusiasm. Hastily awarding it the prize, they opened the sealed envelope and found that it was the work of one James Bryce, aged twenty-five, who is now British minister to the United States. His essay has been reproduced in several languages and to this day is a standard on the subject.

He Didn't Care.

The usual large crowd was gathered at the New York end of the Brooklyn bridge waiting for trolley cars. An elderly lady, red in the face, flustered and fussy, dug her elbows into convenient ribs irrespective of owners. A fat man on her left was the recipient of a particularly vicious jab. She yelled at him, "Say!" He winced slightly and moved to one side. She, too, sidestepped and thumped him vigorously on the back. "Say," she persisted, "does it make any difference which of these cars I take to Greenwood cemetery?" "Not to me, madam," he answered, slipping through an opening in the crowd.—Bellman.

Maxims of Medical Value.

The bulletin of the Kansas state board of health contains some maxims which, while at first thought seem somewhat out of place in such a publication, really have a therapeutic application. Here they are: Get busy. Monotony kills. Faith in one's cause is half the battle. Nine-tenths of your troubles are imaginary. Turn it around. Look at the other side. You have mistaken the purpose of your grindstone if you are holding your nose to it.

ANIMALS UNDERGROUND.

Burrowing as it is Performed by Various Species of Mammals.

Ventilation, or, rather, the want of it, must be a difficulty in the underground life of almost all mammals. The rabbit and the rat secure a current of air by forming a bolt hole in connection with their system of passages, but the fox, the badger and many of the field voles and mice seem indifferent to any such precaution. There is no doubt that whatever gave the first impulse to burrow, many animals look upon this to us most unpleasant exertion as a form of actual amusement. It also confers a right of property.

Prairie dogs constantly set to work to dig holes merely for the love of the thing. If they cannot have a suitable place to exercise their talent in they will gnaw into boxes or chests of drawers and there burrow to the great detriment of the clothes therein contained. In an enclosed prairie dog "town" they have been known to mine until the superincumbent earth collapsed and buried the greater number. A young prairie dog let loose in a small, gravel floored house instantly dug a hole large enough to sit in, turned around in it and bit the first person who attempted to touch him. Property gave him courage, for before he had been as meek as a mouse.

It is noticeable that the two weakest and least numerous of our mice, the dormouse and the harvest mouse, do not burrow, but make nests, and that these do not multiply or maintain their numbers, like the burrowing mice and voles. But the fact that there are members of very closely allied species, some of which do burrow, while others do not, seems to indicate that the habit is an acquired one.

In this connection it is worth noting that many animals which do not burrow at other times form burrows in which to conceal and protect their young, or, if they do burrow, make a different kind of a more elaborate character. Among these nursery burrows are those of the dog, the fox and sandmartin, the kingfisher and the sheldrake. Foxhound litters never do so well as when the mother is allowed to make a burrow on the sunny side of a straw stack. In time she will work this five or six feet into the stack and keep the puppies at the far end, while she lies in the entrance. Vixens either dig or appropriate a clean burrow for their cubs, which is a natural habit, or, at any rate, one acquired previously to the use of earth by adult foxes.—London Spectator.

What He Wanted.

An old negro entered a drug store the other day and looked about him doubtfully.

"Something you want, old man?" inquired the clerk, stepping up.

"Yais, sah; yais, sah," was his reply as he scratched his chin, "but I disremembahs 'zactly whut?"

"Forgot what you came for?" broke in the clerk.

"Dass des 'zactly hit, sah; dass des hit!" exclaimed the old negro, his face lighting up with relief. "Er nickul's wuth, sah."

The clerk stared for a moment, then grinned understandingly and handed the old negro his desired 5 cents' worth of "camephor."—New York Times.

Distance and the Eyes.

The best eyesight is possessed by those people whose lands are vast and barren and where obstacles tending to shorten the sight are few. Eskimos will detect a white fox in the snow at a great distance away, while the Arabs of the deserts of Africa have such extreme powers of vision that on the vast plains of the desert they will pick out objects invisible to the ordinary eye at ranges from one to ten miles distant. Among civilized people the Norwegians have better eyesight than most, if not all, others, as they more generally fulfill the necessary conditions.

The Mighty Caesar.

It was on his way to the battlefield of Pharsala that Caesar uttered the famous saying to the fishermen. He had come down to Brindisi to cross to Dyrrachium and, finding no galley, commanded the owner of a small sailing boat to put him across the Adriatic. On the voyage a violent storm occurred, and even the experienced mariners were terrified, but the great captain said: "Have no fear! You carry Caesar and his fortunes."

Four Miles a Minute.

The most wonderful bird flight noted is the migratory achievement of the Virginia plover, which leaves its haunts in North America and, taking a course down the Atlantic, usually from 400 to 500 miles east of the Bermudas, reaches the coast of Brazil in one unbroken flight of fifteen hours, covering a distance of over 3,000 miles at the rate of four miles a minute.—Dundee Advertiser.

What You See Is Worth Twice What You Read

As you are now coming to market with the opportunity of comparing values, we ask you to see our lines.

We have a broken line of Ladies' and Children's shoes which we are closing out at remarkably low prices. Come before your size is gone.

Also some remnants in Dress Goods, Wash Goods, etc., at bottom prices.

Our new Spring and Summer stock is arriving and is ready for your inspection.

Make money by buying our lines, and save money by getting our prices.

Henkle & Davis

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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.

NEW HOME AND LOTS; ALSO household furniture, etc. Leaving the state. Prof. S. W. Holmes, Corvallis. 46-587

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

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

Veterinary Surgeon

DR. E. E. JACKSON, VETERINARY surgeon and dentist. Residence Third Street, between Madison and Monroe, Corvallis. Phone 681, or call Snow & Wiley's livery stable.

MARKET

SEED STORE—A LARGE SUPPLY OF fresh garden seeds in bulk, just received. All kinds of farm and garden seeds, seed wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, artichokes, feed oats, chicken feed, Land Plaster. Five kinds of clover and vetch. I can furnish clover by the carload. Second door north of express office. L. L. Brooks. Phone 655.

FOR SALE—SEVENTY-TWO HEAD of goats, two-thirds naumes, 22 kids, \$3.50 per head. Earnest Rodgers, R. F. D. 3, Corvallis, Ore. 50 587

PHYSICIANS

B. A. CATLEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN and surgeon. Rooms 13, 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.

MARBLE SHOP.

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS; curbing made to order; cleaning and repairing done neatly; save agent's commission. Shop North Main St., Frank Vannousen, Prop, 927

ATTORNEYS

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

E. R. BRYSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Post Office Building, Corvallis, Oregon.

WANTED

WANTED A CHOICE PIECE OF TIMBER land. Must be cheap. Address P. O. 223, Corvallis, Ore. 2011

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.

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