

SPENCER'S Hair Invigorator And Dandruff Eradicator

Prevents the hair from falling out and stimulates the growth



A purely vegetable compound free from grease, mineral or other deleterious substances

Was a man who, against all odds, attained the highest honor a man could get in the United States. Ballard's Hair Invigorator has attained a place never equaled by any other remedy. It is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Influenza and all Pulmonary diseases. Every mother should keep supplied with this wonderful cough remedy. Sold by Graham & Wortham.

The Gazette for Job Work.

Price, Fifty Cents

Manufactured by

The Vegetable Compound Company
Corvallis, Oregon

SUMMER TIME THE TIME FOR JEWELRY.

We Have for Men
Cuff Links for the Shirtwaist
Tie Clasps for the Four-in-hand
Silk Fobs with 'Safety Chains'
Tie Pins, all Styles and Prices

We Have for Ladies
Shirtwaist Sets, Collar Pins
'Beauty Pins,' Brooches
Bracelets,
Back Combs, Etc.

In fact any of the little indispensables that a lady needs to complete her summer costume.

PRATT, The Jeweler and Optician.

FOR A FULL LINE OF Campers' Supplies, Tents and Hammocks go to O. J. BLACKLEDGE.

You Take No Chances When You Buy Groceries

At This Store

All our goods are guaranteed to comply with the

Pure Food Law

We have the best and nothing but the best.

We Want Your Business Hodes Grocery

Mr. Scragginton (doggedly)—
Aw, well, some people think well of me, anyhow!
Mrs. Scragginton (meanly)—
Pshaw! You have not been popular since you were three years old!
—Puck.

Ethics.
"Is it quite safe to tell her a secret?" said one woman.
"Yes," answered the other, "if it doesn't concern yourself. She may repeat it, but she will never tell who told her."
—Washington Star.

Even Up.
Nodd—I shouldn't think you could afford to play poker if you are so unlucky at it.
Todd—What I lose at poker my wife makes up at bridge.—New York Life.

Just For Show.
"Are these umbrellas all right, young man?" asked the customer.
"They are if you know enough to go in when it rains," replied the honest clerk.—Yonkers Statesman.

Not Afraid to Try.
"I can't understand why you say Walsingham is enterprising. He has never succeeded at anything."
"But he has failed at more than forty things."
—Houston Post.

Abraham Lincoln

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MRS ELIZABETH STARR.

Pioneer of 1852 Passed On—Funeral Service Wednesday.

Another pioneer woman has crossed the plains to the great New Country, another chapter in the history of Oregon's early-day life closed Tuesday in the passing of Mrs. Elizabeth Starr, at the home of her son Clarence in this city.

Mrs. Starr had been in ill health for years, but on the fourth of July she contracted a cold that terminated in pneumonia which, together with heart disease, resulted in her death at 6:40 Tuesday morning. The remains were conveyed to Bellfountain Wednesday, where brief services at the grave were conducted by Rev. M. M. Waltz.

Elizabeth Dimmick was born in Skyley county, Illinois, March 11, 1838. With her parents she came to Milwaukie, Oregon, in 1852, crossing the plains by ox team and experiencing all the hardships incident to travel in those days. In 1853 the family came from Milwaukie to Benton county, locating on a donation claim near Bellefountain, and was deceased was married in 1853 to George M. Starr, who died twelve years ago.

Of the children of this union the survivors are Edwin and Clarence Starr of Corvallis; Oscar Starr, Portland; Burgess Starr, Walport; Mrs. Georgia Bray, Minnie, Oregon, and Mrs. O. V. Hurt of Walport, the latter of whom was too ill to attend the funeral.

Like grain that is ripe and ready for the harvest the old pioneers are being gathered in, and in their footsteps follow those of the next generation who will ever bear in loving and grateful remembrance the name and history of those pioneers who have gone on.

Where Are They?

Ninety per cent of the cheese produced in this country comes from five states—New York, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Ohio and Michigan, says the Journal editorially. In the statistics of the industry, Oregon is scarcely on the map. Oddly enough, the country as a whole does not supply itself. In 1904 we bought, in round numbers, 23,000,000 pounds in foreign countries. We have the capital, the skill, the feed and the cattle as no other country has but signally fail to manufacture enough cheese for our own consumption. A humiliating feature is that our rate of importation is increasing. We imported only 14,000,000 pounds in 1900, but soared to 23,000,000 pounds four years later. The rate of increase during the period was 60 per cent, while our rate of increased production for the same time was only 12 1/2 per cent.

For the privilege of eating the foreign product, we pay a heavy duty, pay freights several thousand miles, and pay profits to both home and foreign dealers. The foreigner operates on costlier land, where he is hampered for room and hedged about with handicaps. He must keep his kine, and grow his feed, in confines almost too narrow for an Oregon garden spot. But, costly as is the process, we go to his market, eat his cheese and pay his price. With five of our states, and our best dairy states at that, producing 90 per cent of the country's cheese, the explanation is easy. Where are the Oregon dairymen?

Raising Hogs For Profit.

The reason why more hogs are not raised in Oregon is that during the past ten years the average farmer has not known how to make a really good profit in the hog business, says the Agriculturist. At present prices almost any farmer can see a profit

in hogs. His memory goes back to a not distant time when the profit was hard to figure out. Even in those days there were some farmers who made money on hogs in this state. More general knowledge of how they did it will encourage others to go into the business. We do not know of any other one thing which would do as much to stimulate hog-raising in Oregon as a feeling of assurance in this state that an Oregon farmer could depend on getting half a cent a pound more for his hogs than the Nebraska farmer gets. The Oregon farmer, under existing economic conditions is entitled to their margin and if he becomes convinced that he will certainly get it there will be a boom in the hog-raising business in Oregon.

Could Not Find a Man.

If there is an idle man in Benton county these days it is because he is either disabled or too worthless to accept honest employment at good wages, for there is work for all who will accept it. Like the invitation in the good book it is a case of "whosoever will may come" and the wages offered are tempting enough to satisfy even the chronic kicker. A man came out from Blodgett a few days ago looking for a helper. At home acres upon acres of ripe grain awaited the binder and there was no one to shock in the field after the bundles were ready. The farmer was desperate. He hunted until almost midnight for a man who would go home with him and shock grain, and at last found a 13-year-old boy to whom he offered \$1.50 per day and board. The boy went. The man was Jim Blodgett, and the story comes from a thoroughly reliable source. It is declared that some Benton county farmers paid helpers in the hay field \$2.50 per day and boarded them, this season.

Wages on the farm, in years gone by, have been as low as \$20 per month. The difference in figures then and now is significant. It shows how the Willamette Valley is prospering and how every man in this section has work at good wages. There is no better place for the homeseeker to head for when he "pulls up stakes" in the East, than Benton county.

Securing Information.

Special Prosecutor for the government B. T. Townsend, who has been called to Oregon from Fargo, N. D., to assist in the O. & C. land grant inquiry, was in Albany this morning, leaving this noon for Corvallis, says Wednesday's Albany Herald. Mr. Townsend is making a trip through the counties of the part of the state where the railroad holds giant lands, and has just returned from a visit to Southern Oregon. While declining to go into details as to the nature of his investigations, Mr. Townsend intimated that he was gathering information relative to the status of the railroad lands in the different counties. He expressed himself as pleased with the uniformly courteous treatment that he had received in his trip through the different counties, saying that the county officials had shown him every aid possible. The information which Mr. Townsend secures at this time it is believed will be used later in a suit to be brought by the government against the railroad to force the company to sell its lands to applicants at \$2.50 per acre in accordance with the terms of the congressional grant.

Hello Central

Where is No. 9? Why, call Ind. 251 office at Allen's drug store, which stands for John Lenger, and he will attend your wants.

The Other Fellow's Job.

It's pretty soft for the motorman—
He fills the whole day long.
With nothing to do but start the car
And tap a warning gong.
The rest of us have to pay five cents
Whenever we want to ride;
Lacking the fare we must use Shank's mare
When we do our homeward glide.

It's pretty soft for the doctor,
Who deals in human ills,
Though at 2 a. m. he must leave his bed,
Armed with a box of pills,
At times he must face the wintry wind
That stingeth like a knout,
But the rest of us have to take
The dope the doctor dishes out.

It's pretty soft for the lawyer,
Who labors over his brief,
And prays to the court that his client
Be granted said relief,
He must read a thousand volumes,
All bound in musty calf,
But the rest of us when we break our legs,
Must give the lawyer half.

It's pretty soft for the hodcarrier—
He fills his hod with brick,
And bears it up the ladder—
It's easy to learn the trick.
He climbs to the top of the building,
Where all is mortar and muck,
But most of the bricks get loosed
And fall on the rest of us.
Let us gather around the table,
While our hearts with envy throb,
And drain a flask to the easiest task—
The Other Fellow's Job.—Ex.

PRaises OAC.

Says it is Grange Institution in Every Sense.

The Oregon State Agricultural college is a grange institution in every sense of the word. It was founded by the grange and is now its greatest monument. Four members of the order are on the board of regents, and their reports to the college at the State Grange sessions are instructive and entertaining. They are what the members expect.

The courses given at our college do not guarantee the success of every young person who enters upon or completes them. Their ultimate ability to succeed will depend largely on their inherent ability to grasp every chance which offers an opportunity.

The Agricultural courses at Corvallis do three things for the conscientious student: They give him the knowledge of the immense number of well proved facts; they familiarize him with a still larger number of fundamental principles, upon which successful practices in the various branches of Agriculture must be based; and they train him in habits, thoughts, concentration study and observation.

Someone has said: "To be educated is to be able to think logically, accurately and to a safe conclusion." No man needs this training more than he who wrestles with the problems of the farm, who would harmonize and co-ordinate the forces of plant life, animal life, soils, the principles of buying and selling, the labor and the caprices of weather.

Our dairy herds can be made to increase their net profits. The average production of the dairy cows of the state is about 160 pounds of butter per year, while good herds, no better than many another farmer might have are producing 250 to 350 pounds per cow per year. In our grain crops, in our fruit yields, in the other branches of live stock are similar opportunities. While admitting there are no greater in Agriculture than in another line where the man succeeds and secures the independence which comes alone to him who is a proprietor of his own business. No man who reaches independence in his business has more personal liberty than the successful farmer.—Gatekeeper in Gresham Herald.

Hop Talk.

Hop pickers will be scarce, according to an old Oak Grove correspondent who writes to the Herald as follows in regard to hop conditions in Benton:
Hop men have taken time by the forelock securing hands to do the picking as the general belief is at present that pickers will be scarce. Prune men are not backward in securing all the help that they can as most people would rather go to the hop fields than pick prunes. The report from the hop-growing district of the valley is not very flattering. Inquiry in regard to the conditions of hops in this immediate vicinity shows that most of the growers are inclined to believe that a good average crop will be harvested if present conditions continue. Most of the yards in this part of Benton county have been well cultivated and cared for, and consist of

several hundred acres owned as follows: John and Ben Harris of Wells, 25 acres; Lee Brown, 30 acres; Nels & Co., 50 acres; Barney Cady, 13 acres; Antone Hill, 15 acres; Mr. Webber, 15 acres; Mrs. Hill, 30 acres; all within a radius of five miles, which goes to show that the industry in this locality is of some magnitude, and the most of them are gathered and handled by home labor.

After The Persimmon.

The Portland Chamber of Commerce sends out the following letter for the benefit of the Oregon public:

If the people of Oregon fail to take advantage of the colonist rates beginning September 1st and continuing until October 31st, it will not be the fault of the newspapers, for both in news, editorial and local columns the press of the State has kept the facts before its readers. Remember this is the one-way rate, the tickets are only to Oregon and not round-trip, and good for any point in the State, but the ticket must read to your station when it is purchased of the agent back in the other states.

Mr. Julius Kruttschnitt, Director of Maintenance and Operation of the entire Harriman System, General Manager J. P. O'Brien and Chief Engineer Boschke, of the O. R. & N. Co., and the officials of the Corvallis & Eastern, left the latter part of the week for an automobile trip through Central Oregon, let us hope they have with them a pole long enough to get the persimmon, it's been hanging a long time.

The Order Made.

The Oregon railroad commission has issued the following recommendations in regard to the new depot and other improvements at the Albany depot grounds:

Two additional incandescent lights to be installed on the present depot platform, under the porch, and an arc light over the tracks north and westerly from the main line of track. These lights are to be kept burning for 30 minutes previous to the arrival of every train. The company is also ordered to erect a suitable passenger depot on the north and west side of its tracks before January first, 1907. The depot is to cost approximately \$6000.

The railroad will be allowed by the commission to move for an extension of time to build the depot upon showing its good faith in attempting to comply with the order.

FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Wonderful Skill Shown by Birds. Their House Building.

It is only within recent years that men have learned how to make houses and other structures of cement. This art is probably yet in a crude stage, and by and by mankind may learn to use the material in vastly more skillful and efficient ways.

But many of the lower animals have for ages been making their houses of mud or of similar plastic and hardening substances. The cliff swallow's skillfully built home is indeed a wonderful structure, especially when we take into consideration the simple way in which the bird does the work. Imagine a boy or a girl trying to make such a structure of mud and handling the material only by the aid of pointed pliers. Yet the bird does it and does it well with her pointed bill. In some cement structures, especially in railroad embankments, you have probably noticed that the workmen first put in several iron rods to increase the strength of the wall. This is practically what the phoebe, the robin and other birds do when they mix a liberal supply of grasses and other plant fibers, and even strings, through their concretions of mud.—From "Nature and Science" in St. Nicholas.

Ships Sink to the Bottom.

Professor Davis of Harvard university, author of a noted physical geography, says, "Anything which is heavy enough to sink at the top will sink all the way to the bottom." Water is almost incompressible, and for this reason its density, even at the greatest depths, varies very slightly from that at the surface; hence steel will be of greater density than water at any depth and will consequently sink to the bottom.