



County Clerk

VOL. XLV.

CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1908.

NO. 64.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS:
Fifteen words or less, 25 cts for three successive insertions, or 50 cts per month; for all up to and including the 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.

House Decorating.

FOR PAINTING AND PAPERING SEE
W. E. PAUL, Ind. 485.

ATTORNEYS

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

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

WANTED

WANTED 500 SUBSCRIBERS TO THE
GAZETTE and Weekly Oregonian at
\$2.50 per year.

PHYSICIANS

B. A. CATHEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Rooms 14, 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.

W. T. ROWLEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eye, Nose and Throat. Office in Johnson Bldg. Ind. phone at office and residence.

UNDERTAKERS

BOVEE & BAUER, FUNERAL DIRECTORS
and Licensed Embalmers. Successors to S. N. Wilkins, Corvallis, Oregon. Ind. Phone 45. Bell Phone 241.

HENKLE & BLACKLEDGE, UNDER
TAKERS and licensed embalmers, South Main St., Corvallis, Or.

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.

HOMES FOR SALE

WILL SELL LOTS IN CORVALLIS,
Oregon, on installment plan and assist purchasers to build homes on them if desired. Address First National Bank, Corvallis, Or.

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

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Benton as administrator of the estate of Martha Nichols, deceased, and that he has duly qualified as such administrator. All persons having claims against said decedent are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to me at my residence in Corvallis, in Benton County, Oregon, within six months of the date of this notice.
Dated at Corvallis, Oregon, this 26th day of April, 1908.

R. J. NICHOLS,
Administrator of the estate of Martha Nichols, deceased.

GOATS—Any person wanting to buy or take care of some fine goats while they eat up their brush may phone or call upon Wm. H. Savage, Corvallis, Oregon. 264f

Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office.
Roseburg, Oregon, April 3, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1896, Earl V. Hawley of Corvallis, county of Benton, State of Oregon, did on February 19, 1908 file in this office his sworn statement, No. 4494, for the purchase of the Southwest quarter of Section No. 10 in Township No. 14 S and Range No. 7 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the County Clerk of Benton County at Corvallis, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 26th day of August, 1908.

He names as witnesses: Sam Bowen of Aloha, Oregon; S. N. Warfield of Aloha, Oregon; L. H. Hawley of Corvallis, Oregon; William Warfield of Aloha, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 26th day of August, 1908.

BENJAMIN L. ENOS, Register.

UNIQUE LAUNCHING PARTY

Given Monday Night—Corvallis
Young People the Participants.

A launching party was given Monday evening in honor of Miss Maybelle Keady and the affair will not soon be forgotten by those who participated in it. The guests were the young people of the Baptist choir, and the destination was to have been about ten miles down the river. When five or six miles had been traversed, however, one of the engines went on a strike and the launch was turned back up stream. The other engine worked all right until the launch was a mile or two from town, in the vicinity of the pest house, when it also went "fluey" and the craft began to drift.

The banks are steep along the river at this point, the night was dark and the logs were thick all about in the surging waters as the launch tossed about. Not an oar was to be had and no one could make the engines do their work. It is reliably stated that Hartsock was seen to get on his knees and repeat "Now I lay me" with a scared expression on his handsome face, and that smelling salts and palm leaf fans were in general use among the faint and fainting female contingent of the party.

Finally, a sloping bank was discovered and the men-folks, by using a pail for a paddle, steered the wobbly boat near enough to shore to jump out and grab a tree and thus drag the drowning party ashore. Not a shoe sole was dampened in the escapade, but heart failure and cold feet were everywhere in evidence and no one cares to hear about the trip, just now.

Those in the party were the Misses Mabel and Edith Keady, Juanita Davis, Mary and Roxana Cate and Mrs. A. M. Jessen; Messrs. S. K. Hartsock, Harold Davis, Grover Cate and Bush Wilson.

Now it is shoe polish that is going to wipe out a large portion of the population unless people are careful. The health authorities of an eastern city have recently discovered new danger to life and have placed a ban on two brands of shoe blacking. The sudden death of a young man who had been apparently in good health, was the cause of the investigation which resulted in the discovery. It was found that he had stained his canvas shoes with a certain kind of shoe polish, and after analysis of the preparation which he had used it was determined that the nitro-

Portland Notes.

H. A. Wheeler, president of the Chicago Credit Clearing Company, and A. D. Stevens, President of the American Silk Company, of the same city, accompanied by their families, are visiting the Pacific Northwest. They spent a full week in Oregon and expressed themselves as delighted. They will report their ideas of the country to the 3000 Chicago business men comprising the Chicago Association of Commerce.

The new Giant cherry, a cross between the Lambert and the Bing, created a sensation on the Portland market last week. There were some specimens that measured an inch and a half in diameter.

The Presidential Postmasters' Association of Oregon will meet in the Convention Hall of the Portland Commercial Club, August 7 and 8, and have invited the Fourth Class Postmasters to meet with them. The commercial bodies of the state have joined with the postmasters in inviting Postmaster General Meyer to attend, and arrangements have been made for meetings in Washington and California, so that the Postmaster General may attend all three with the least possible loss of time.

The active advertising men of Portland gave a complimentary dinner at the Portland Commercial Club last week to that veteran advertiser, Dr. Charles H. Fuller, of Chicago.

County Judge Goodin, of Washington county, is interested in the Good Roads Conference and pledges a delegation of from 12 to 20 representative Washington county citizens. Baker City, Junction City, Eugene, Albany and many other points promise good delegations and there is every assurance of the best meeting ever held in Oregon.

The Ione Proclaimer sent to the Portland Commercial Club last week a box containing some of the finest samples of wheat of different kinds ever grown in Oregon. They attracted much attention and were universally complimented.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Nichols of Monroe were in town yesterday.

benzole in it had killed him. The city chemist of Toledo explains that "when nitrobenzole is absorbed by the flesh through cracks in the shoes or from being placed on cloth tops or canvas shoes, it destroys all of the oxygen in the blood, and death claims the victim before he is aware that anything is the matter.—Ex.

IT IS UP TO YOU

Corvallis Women Neglect a Duty.
Shall Strangers Knock or Boost?

Much money is expended annually for advertising Corvallis and Benton county and the progress and growth of the city is heralded abroad to attract home-seekers to our midst, all of which is right, proper and commendable. Our men are doing their part to advance the interests of our community and state and as a result hundreds of new people are coming to settle among us.

But there is something left for the women of the community to do, a duty to perform that will mean much to these home-seekers and much to the city in numerous ways. It is the duty of hunting up these new families and extending to them a welcome that will make them feel at home. A formal call of ten minutes from one, two or three of our town ladies is about what the average newcomer receives, according to the complaint made by many; then they are left to get acquainted as best they can.

Many a new family grows homesick and discontented and knocks Oregon simply because of this neglect by our people. A leading minister of our city says "it is one of the burning needs of the church, this cordiality and hearty welcome-giving spirit to newcomers."

We realize that it is an age of commercialism and business rush in which there is little time, apparently, for visiting in the good old-fashioned way and taking a real heart interest in our neighbors; but even placing it upon a sordid business basis, it will "pay" and pay well, and our women should rise to their duty in the matter.

Welcome one and all, see that they are invited to our churches, lodges and social gatherings and made to feel they are wanted, and soon there will be such a story sent out from these happy homes relative to the cordiality and hospitality of our people that Corvallis and Benton county will be regarded as the most desirable place in all Oregon for a home. Women of Corvallis, it is up to you. This is no "pipe-dream" but the sober truth, as seen by—

One of You.

Horrible Catastrophe!

A remarkable incident occurred at Silverton a few days ago, which is thus described by the Appeal of that place:

"Arthur Simmons, from some cause, became strangled while in swimming and immediately he sank. Those present saw that death was the unfortunate man's doom. The horrors of it (a man, an animal, or even the smallest insect abhors death) froze the blood in the veins, and although the victim called pitifully, all were transfixed with the ghost of death which grinned in their faces as it clinched its victim in front of all eyes fixed, riveted on him. He arose, then death dragged him down the second time, and still the sympathetic crowd, suffocated with the death sight, paralyzed in every limb, stood blamelessly stolid. Yet, as overpowering as is this fear of death, nearly all who witness such a sight as was seen last Sunday, forget it, and thus yearly, as sure as the bathing season arrives, Neptune has an increasing number of victims for his subterranean lairs."

After describing in all its horrible details the final death struggle of the victim, the Appeal relieves the feelings of its reader by the pleasing intelligence that some one plunged into the "death-dealing waters" and rescued the "drowned man," who, it is hoped, will "live long to tell of his miraculous escape as a warning to others."

State Revenue From the National Forests Increased.

In addition to the benefits secured by fire protection and by regulations which control the use of timberland and range so as to insure permanent supplies for local wants, the states having National Forests now receive, under the new Agricultural Appropriation Bill, 25 per cent of the gross proceeds derived from the sale of National Forest resources. This amount, according to law, goes to offset any losses to the states through withdrawal of forest areas from taxation, and is devoted to public roads and schools.

Several years ago complaints were made that the withdrawal of timberlands for forest purposes reduced the taxable areas of the states in which withdrawals were made. The Forest Service, quick to see the justice of these complaints, recommended at first that 10 per cent, and later that 25 per cent, of the gross proceeds from the National Forests should be paid to the states. As a result, the states are assured of school and road funds, doubtless more certainly than they otherwise could have been, since the permanence of the Forest resources is now secured by conservative management. Had the Forests never been established, their resources would, undoubtedly have been exhausted by hasty and improvident methods of exploitation, leaving the land wasted and unproductive.

How to Kill a Church.

A local minister suggests some "butts" this week for church killing—"And they all with one consent began to make excuse."

I would have been to church Sunday—

But I had company.
But I was so tired.
But I had the headache.
But the baby was sick.
But I keep boarders.
But I got up too late.
But the ventilation is so bad.
But it is so cold in the church.
But it is always so warm in there.
But no one ever speaks to me there.

But I have just gotten out of the way of it.

But the sermon is so long and dry I cannot keep awake.
The minister is a fine preacher and a good teacher, but—
The music is excellent and some of the musicians all right, but—

I do not like hypocrites, a few in the church are what they claim, but—

I know it is my duty and God will hold me to account in the end, but—
Thus the church struggles on in spite of such awful butting, hoping a change will come soon.

Still if you want to kill it just keep on butting.—Ex.

The young people representing the different societies of the various churches of this city will hold union meetings during the month of August.

Mr. VanWinkle of the Eugene Auto company took Dr. T. W. Harris, H. C. Mahon and E. H. Cox of Eugene and C. F. Hurlburt of Junction to Corvallis in the big Rambler in the face of a very heavy headwind in two hours yesterday. They had their hair almost blown off their heads going, but had an easy time of it returning, except for the dust. It was purely a business trip.—Wednesday's Eugene Register.

Miss Audrey Close of Eugene is expected to arrive in Corvallis this afternoon for a visit with Misses Margaret Fowells and Ethel and Merle Hollister. Miss Close will spend several weeks in this city and will also visit with friends in Philomath before returning home.

CHINESE SAILORS.

Shipping a Crew in London For an English Ship.

This is Dockland, and this street you can call London's beach. And here is the mercantile marine office of the board of trade. In one room a crew is signing on. Behind the counter is the smart young official, keen to see that the ship's agreement is legally drawn up, and beside him is the skipper, elderly, with a severe, weather beaten face and gray, wavy hair. He lifts his bushy eyebrows when looking through the glasses perched on his nose. On the other side of the counter is the proposed fo'castle crew—thirty Chinese, gathered from the opium dens of Limehouse this morning, with a few whites among them to give assured substance to a cheap thing. The captain is quiet, but sometimes whippers a half apologetic aside to the young official, who smiles cynically (for he knows the British ship owner better than most) and gathers in the crowd before him with his eye. He squares the documents on the counter, calls for the "first hand" among the Chinese and reads the agreement to a yellow sphinx. The Chinese makes no sign. "Now for chow," says the official and details the provision allowance. But it appears the Chinese does understand. He will not agree to fresh bread only twice a week. "Evlee day," he says. The captain has to submit. If he did not these Chinese would leave the office in a body, and there is no time to find more men.

"Sailormen now," says the official. He is going to take the men in detail. "What your name?"

"Hongkong."
"No—your name—what you called? Wang Fook?"

"Yers?"

"You plenty savee steer?"

A pen is placed on the counter. That is the ship. The Chinese indicates the nib as the stem, the end of the handle as the stern and which side port and starboard. "Me plenty savee steer."

"Where you come from, eh?"

The man looks around anxiously on his countrymen for light. Some one signals to him. "Alle same Lusian ship," he says, with a bright smile.
So that ship gets her crew. She flies the union jack, and there are British sailors—who want too much money, as much as £4 per month—on the pavement outside waiting for berths. The Chinese file out. "Supposing you all could get through right enough," says some one in the hall to the skipper genially, "then I hope she piles up tonight in the channel." The helpless skipper smiles grimly and locks his portfolio.—London Leader.

A Rain Proverb.

Rain before seven,
Fine before eleven.

I have always heard this proverb with the two additional lines:

If it rains at eleven
'Twill last till seven.

And I have witnessed the truth of the last two lines very many times, notably on three separate occasions, on which, being up the river for a day's punting, when a fine day would have been a godsend to me, it has rained persistently during the whole afternoon, the rain beginning between 10 and 11 o'clock and ceasing within a very few minutes of 7. Thus I have had the proverb indelibly stamped on my mind.—London Notes and Queries.

An Economical Suitor.

It was fair time in Selkirk, and Sandy and his sweetheart were wandering round arm in arm, enjoying the sights. Presently they espied a smart looking pie shop, which they promptly entered. Sandy ordered one pie and sat down and commenced to eat it. Meanwhile the girl looked shyly on.
"Is't fine, Sandy?" she timidly asked.

"Aye, 'tis awful fine, Jennie," he answered. "Ye should buy one!"—Penny Pictorial.

An Exchange of Compliments.

Judge Charles P. Daly of New York was a charming conversationalist as well as a model citizen and an accomplished jurist. He met the Duke of Wellington once, and the duke remarked to him that he seemed too young to be on the bench.

"I owe my position," replied Judge Daly, "to one of those accidents of fortune to which your grace owes so little."

"I recall my criticism," said the duke grimly. "You are doubtless where you belong."

FOR CHICKEN LICE

The Best Louse-killer on the Market

The following ingredients, properly combined, form the best known remedy for lice on chickens. It is applied by dusting on the feathers, and also placing in a box where the fowls may dust themselves with it:

- Naphtha
- Sulphur
- Tobacco Dust
- Lime
- Bran or Shorts

The above will be put up to order at Graham & Wells Drug Store. 55 tf

HOLMES
BUSINESS COLLEGE
WASHINGTON AND TENTH STREETS
PORTLAND, OREGON
WRITE FOR CATALOG
The School that Places You in a Good Position