The Corvallis Gazette.

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The Corvallis Gazette.

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The Corvallis Gazette.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 W.	1 M.	3 M.	6 M.	1 YR.
1 Inch	1 00	3 00	5 00	8 00	12 00
2 "	2 00	5 00	7 00	12 00	18 00
3 "	3 00	6 00	10 00	16 00	22 00
4 "	4 00	7 00	13 00	18 00	20 00
¼ Col.	6 00	9 00	15 00	20 00	35 00
½ "	7 00	12 00	18 00	25 00	48 00
½ "	10 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	60 00
1 "	15 00	20 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

Notices in Local Column, 20 cents per line, each insertion.

Transient advertisements, per square of 12 lines Nonpareil measure, $2 50 for first, and $1 for each subsequent insertion—in ADVANCE.

Legal advertisements charged as transient, and must be paid for upon expiration. No charge for publisher's affidavit of publication.

Yearly advertisements on liberal terms. Professional Cards, (1 square) $12 per annum. All notices and advertisements intended for publication should be handed in by noon on Wednesday.

F. A. CHENOWETH,
Attorney at Law,
CORVALLIS, - - - - OREGON.

☞OFFICE Corner of Monroe and 2d St. [16:1tf

J. W. RAYBURN,
Attorney at Law,
CORVALLIS, - - - - OREGON.
OFFICE—On Monroe street, bet. Second and Third.

☞Special attention given to the COLLECTION OF NOTES AND ACCOUNTS. 16:1tf.

JAMES A. YANTIS,
Att'y and Counselor at Law,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF the State. Special attention given to matters in Probate. Collections will receive prompt and careful attention. Office in the Court House. 16:1tf.

J. C. MORELAND,
(CITY ATTORNEY,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

OFFICE—Monastes' Brick, First street, bet. Morrison and Yamhill. 14:38tf

G. A. WHITNEY, M. D.,
Graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, N. Y. City,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
PHILOMATH, OREGON.

DISEASES OF WOMEN A SPECIALTY. RESIDENCE in Westlake's Building, corner of First and Lyon streets. 13:32tf.

DR. F. A. VINCENT,
DENTIST,
CORVALLIS, - - - OREGON.

OFFICE in Fisher,s New Brick—over Max. Friendly's New Store. All the latest improvements. Everything new and complete. All work warranted. Please give me a call. 15:3tf.

AMES DRAKE. WILLIAM GRANT
DRAKE & GRANT.
MERCHANT TAILORS,
CORVALLIS, - - - OREGON.

ALL WORK IN OUR LINE NEATLY AND promptly executed. Repairing and Cleaning a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop opposite Graham & Hamilton's. 13:27tf

G. R. FARRA, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRCIAN.

OFFICE—OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 14:26y1

NEW TIN SHOP,
J. K. WEBBER, Propr.,
Main St., Corvallis.

STOVES AND TINWARE,
ALL KINDS.
☞All work warranted and at reduced rates. 12:13tf

H. E. HARRIS,
One Door South of Graham & Hamilton's.
CORVALLIS - - - OREGON.

Groceries, Provisions,
AND
DRY-GOODS.
Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1878. 16:1y1.

J. BLUMBERG,
(Bet. Southers' Drug Store and Taylor's Market,)
CORVALLIS, - OREGON.

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, FURNISHING Goods, Cigars and Tobacco, etc., etc.
☞ Goods delivered free to any part of the city. Produce taken, at highest market rates, in exchange for goods.
March 7, 1878 15:10tf

W. C. CRAWFORD,
.... DEALER IN ....
WATCHES,
CLOCKS!
JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SIVER WARE, ETC Also,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, STRINGS, &C.
☞ Repairing done at the most reasonable rates, and all work warranted.
Corvallis, Dec. 13, 1877. 14:50tf

READ, AND PROFIT THEREBY!
WARREN N. DAVIS,
Physician and Surgeon,
(Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania)
OFFERS HIS SERVICES TO THE PEOple of Corvallis and Vicinity.

Specialties:
Surgery, Obstetrics, and Diseases of Women and Children.
Will practice in City of Country. Rooms at New England Hotel, for the present.
Corvallis, Nov. 15, 1878. 15:46tf.

R. H. WARREN,
HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTERS,
WILL PROMPTLY ATTEND TO BUSINESS IN his line either at Corvallis or Philomath. All work executed in the very latest and best style. Graining a Specialty in Laurel, Walnut, Oak and Maple. Paper Hanging neatly done. Give me a fair trial, 15:38tf.

ROBERT N. BAKER,
TAILOR,
FORMERLY OF ALBANY, WHERE HE HAS given his patrons perfect satisfaction, has determined to locate in Corvallis, where he hopes to be favored with a fair share of the public patronage. All work warranted, when made under his supervision. Repairing and cleaning, promptly attended to,
Corvallis, Nov. 28, 1878. 15:48tf.

Grain Storage!
A WORD TO FARMERS.
HAVING PURCHASED THE COMMODIOUS Warehouse of Messrs. King & Bell, and thoroughly overhauled the same, I am now ready to receive grain on storage at the reduced
Rate of 4 cents per Bushel.
I am also prepared to keep EXTRA, WHITE WHEAT, separate from other lots, thereby enabling me to SELL AT A PREMIUM. Also prepared to pay the
Highest Market Price
for wheat, and would, most respectfully, solicit a share of public patronage. THOS. J. BLAIR.
Corvallis, Aug. 1, 1878. 15:32tf.

BOARD and LODGING.
Neat Rooms and Splendid Table.
OUR CORRESPONDENT ON YESTERDAY WAS shown the **Neatly Furnished Rooms**
—OF—
MRS. JOSEPH POLLY.
At their residence, just opposite the residence of Judge F. A. Chenoweth prepared and now in readiness for such boarders as may choose to give her a call, either by the single meal or by the week.
Mrs. Polly has a reputation as a cook, and sets as good a table as can be found in the State.
Solicits a share of patronage. 15:46tf.

EMPIRE MARKET
JOHN S. BAKER, Propr.
CORVALLIS, - - - OREGON.
HAVING BOUGHT THE ABOVE MARKET and fixtures, and permanently located in Corvallis, I will keep constantly on hand the choicest cuts of
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, and VEAL.
Especial attention to making extra BOLOGNA SAUSAGE.
Being a practical butcher, with large experience in the business, I flatter myself that I can give satisfaction to customers. Please call and give me a trial. JOHN S. BAKER.
Dec. 6th, 1878. 15:49tf

ASTONISHING CURES
Of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Paralysis, Exhausted Vitality, Impaired memory, Mental Diseases, Weakness of Reproductive Organs, etc., etc.,
By the Great English Remedy,
SIR ASTLEY. COOPER'S
VITAL RESTORATIVE
IT RESTORES HEARING AND STRENGTHENS the Eyesight. It is not a QUACK NOSTRUM. Its effects are permanent. It has no equal. It is neither a STIMULANT NOR EXCITANT, but it will do the work thoroughly and well.
DR. MINTIE & CO'S great success in the above complaint is largely due to the use of this wonderful Medicine.
Price $3 00 per bottle, or four times the quantity for $10 sent secure from observation upon RECEIPT OF PRICE.
None genuine without the signature of the proprietor, A. E. MINTIE, M. D.
Physicians say these troubles cannot be cured. The VITAL RESTORATIVE and Dr. Mintie & Co's Special Treatment testify positively that they can.
CONSULTATION FREE.
Thorough examination and advice, including analysis, $5 00. Address
DR. E. A. MINTIE, M. D.,
(Graduate of University of Pennsylvania, and late Resident Surgeon, Orthapedic Hospital, Philadelphia.
Office Hours—10 A. M. to 2 P. M. daily; 6 to 8 evenings. Sundays, 11 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. 15:32m6.

THE GREATEST
Kidney and Bladder Medicine!
IN THE WORLD!
DR. MINTIE'S
VEGETABLE NEPHRETICUM
For Inflammation of the Kidneys or Bladder, Pain in the Back, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, etc.
TRY IT! One bottle will convince you of its Great Merit. Ask your Druggist for it and take no other. Everybody who uses it recommends it.
Price $1 25 per Bottle.
To be had of all Druggists, or of the Proprietor, at 11 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California.
DR. MINTIE'S
ENGLISH DANDELION PILLS!
THE ONLY two medicines which really act upon the LIVER, one is Mercury or Blue Pill, and the other DANDELION.
THOUSANDS of Constitutions have been destroyed by Mercury or Blue Pill, and Calomel. The only SAFE Remedy is DR. MINTIE'S Dandelion Combination, which is purely
VEGETABLE,
which acts gently upon the Liver and removes all obstructions. Price per box, 25 cents. To be had of all Druggists.
All letters should be directed to, and special treatment given, at No. 11 Kearney St.
San Francisco, July 11, 1878. 15 32m6.

FRUIT TREES AND SEEDS!
The Coast Hills Nursery
OFFER A FINE AND CAREFULLY GROWN stock of
FRUIT AND NUT TREES
to suit the times. Also an assortment of **Garden Seeds.** All our seeds are carefully tested. Seeds in packets sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price, 10 cents. A few varieties choice Flower Seeds at the same price.
Vegetable Plants and Flowers
for sale in the Spring. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Address
ED. C. PHELPS, Manager,
Newport, Benton County, Oregon.
Dec. 20, 1878. 15:7lm4.

SETTLE UP.
ALL PERSONS KNOWING THEMSELVES indebted to the late firm of B. T. Taylor & Co., are hereby notified to come forward and settle said indebtedness immediately and save costs, as our business must be closed up.
B. T. TAYLOR & CO.
Corvallis 13, 1878. 15:46tf.

WOODCOCK & BALDWIN,
(Successors to J. R. Bayley & Co.,)
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE old stand, a large and complete stock of
Heavy and Shelf Hardware,
IRON, STEEL, TOOLS, STOVES,
RANGES,
Manufactured and Home Made
TIN AND COPPER WARE,
Pumps, Pipe, etc.
A GOOD TINNER constantly on hand, and all Job Work neatly and quickly done.
Also Agents for Knapp, Burrell & Co., fo the sale of the best and latest improved
FARM MACHINERY,
of all kinds, together with a full assortment AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.
Sole Agents for the celebrated
ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK STOVES
the BEST IN THE WORLD. Also the Norman Range, and many other patterns, in all sizes and styles.
☞ Particular attention paid to Farmers' wants, and the supplying extras for Farm Machinery, and all information as to such articles, furnished cheerfully, on application.
No pains will be spared to furnish our customers with the best goods in market, in our line, and at lowest prices.
Our motto shall be, prompt and fair dealing with all. Call and examine our stock, before going elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.
WOODCOCK & BALDWIN.
Corvallis, Jan. 26, 18 . 14:4tf

Fresh Goods
AT THE
BAZAR OF FASHION
CORVALLIS, - - OREGON.
MRS. E. A. KNIGHT
HAS JUST RECEIVED FROM **SAN FRANCISCO,** and **PORTLAND,** the Largest and Best Stock of
MILLINERY GOODS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS, ETC.,
Ever brought to Corvallis, which she will sell at prices that
Defy Competition.
Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine her goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
AGENCY FOR
Mme. DEMOREST'S
RELIABLE PATTERNS.
☞ Rooms at residence, two blocks north of GAZETTE office.☜
Corvallis, May 2, 1878. 14:1t6f

E. HOLGATE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS in the State.
Having had four years experience as County Judge, and given close attention to Probate matters, I am well prepared to attend to all business in that line; also contested Road Matters. I will give strict and prompt attention to collections, and as heretofore will do a
REAL ESTATE,
and General Business Agency.
Local Agent of
Home Mutual Insurance Co.
☞Office up-stairs in Fisher's new brick, middle room, with Judge Burnett. Entrance at rear end of building on Monroe Street.
v15n28tf.

THE STAR BAKERY,
MAIN STREET, CORVALLIS.
HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR.
FAMILY SUPPLY STORE!
GROCERIES,
BREAD, CAKES, PIES, CANDIES, TOYS,
Etc., Always on Hand.
Corvallis, Jan. 1 1877. 14:2t

BEST business you can engage in. $5 $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine 15:12y1

AUGUST KNIGHT,
CABINET MAKER.
— AND —
UNDERTAKER,
Cor. Second and Monroe Sts.,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL kinds of
FURNITURE.
Work done to order on short notice, at reasonable rates.
J. A. KNIGHT.
Corvallis Jan. 1, 18 7. 14:1tf

THE UNKNOWN COUNTRY.

"Where is the unknown country?"
I whispered sad and slow—
"The strange and awful country
To which I soon must go!"

Out of the unknown country,
A voice sang soft and low,
"O pleasant is that country,
And sweet it is to go.

"Along the shining country
The peaceful rivers flow,
And in that wondrous country
The tree of Life does grow."

Ah, then, into that country
Of which I nothing know,
The everlasting country
With willing heart I go.

THREE TIMES.

A Tale of Everyday Life.

THE SECOND.

Years had glided by. Mr. Capel was entertaining a large party of influential friends and connections to dinner that night, in order to celebrate the advent of the New Year and the coming of age to his eldest son, handsome, winning Maurice Capel. How proudly he alluded to his boy as the prop of his old age when Maurice's health was drank in the rare wines brought up from the cellar for that purpose; and how his heart swelled, and his eyes glistened, as he looked around the table from his stately wife to the pretty daughter who had just come out; from the merry, romping school-boys, who sat on either side of mamma for this night only, and then rested where their glances had just fallen on the well-shaped head of his heir! Marice vexed him sometimes—he was heedless and extravagant; but these were merely the faults of his age, and could be overlooked if he would but conquer that foolish passion for his penniless cousin, Hetta—a fancy that was all very well while her father held high office in India, and could dower her well; but must not be encouraged now he was no more, and the girl a mere dependent in the house.

But where was Hetta, the pretty child, who had given her all to outcast Len? She sat in her aunt's boudoir alone. Mrs. Capel had advised her to nurse herself for a slight cold, and Hetta had understood that the wish was a command, and she was not to appear at the banquet. It was a trial to her to obey, for she was young and fair, and had looked forward as hopefully as her more fortunate cousins to the dance that was to follow the dinner. But Aunt Capel had so willed it; and a little sadly she sat over the fire, sometimes listening to the merry voices below, sometimes dreaming of Maurice, till the entrance of a servant aroused her.

"What's to be done, Miss Hetta; here a young man demands an interview with master, and refusing to go away until he has seen him? Mr. Capel would be so angry if he were called from his guests without sufficient cause, that I don't know what to do."

The footman—a mere lad, mortally afraid of his stern employer—looked so perplexed that Hetta, who was dearly loved in the house for her thoughtful kindness, took pity on him.

"Perhaps this stranger's business is important. Are you sure he said it could not be deferred till to-morrow?"

"Quite, miss; and he speaks so resolute there's no gainsaying him. He says he must and will see Mr. Capel before he leaves the house."

"Bring him in here. Walter, and I will speak with him. It would be a folly to disturb my uncle unless it really cannot be avoided. Perhaps I may succeed where you have failed, and induce this very obstinate person to call again."

Walter hesitated.

"Please, miss, I don't think he's quite the sort of a man you'd like to have anything to do with. He isn't a gentleman—he's dressed in velveteens."

"Then it is some poor fellow in distress," and Hetta sighed, for she knew that Mr. Capel's charity only took one form. He would give largely to charitable institutions, knowing that his name would appear in the list of donors; but those who privately besought his aid rarely obtained it.

Hetta felt for her purse; there were only a few shillings in it. While her father was alive, and she received a handsome allowance through his agents, her uncle had been wont to load her with presents; *now*, he rarely remembered her.

"Let the poor man come up, Walter. I can pity and advise if I can do no more."

The next minute, a tall, slim, but well-made young fellow, stood before her—the half-starved Len of earlier days, transformed by better health and usage into a man, shrewd, self-possessed, and, despite his humble dress, capable of great things, and speaking like one who has read much and well.

Slowly his glance traveled around the small, but elegantly furnished apartment, and then his brows contracted so fiercely that Hetta felt half afraid, and laid her hand on the bell. He had paused beside a table, on which lay, amongst other elegant trifles, a costly Japanese fan. Almost unconsciously he picked it up. The price of this toy would have saved the life of his mother; and, in bitterness of spirit, he threw it from him with such force that it fell on the floor and broke.

But when his eyes fell on the young lady, and he saw that his violence astonished and terrified her, he grew calm again. He remembered that sweet, child-like face; it had haunted his visions at St. Bonaventures', when he was delerious with pain, and more than once since then he had hovered near the house to catch a glimpse of it.

The color returned to Hetta's cheek when he apologised for his rudeness, and frankly asked if she might be entrusted with his reasons for insisting on an interview with her uncle.

"I am Leonard Capel!" he startled her by asserting—"the only son of his brother Robert."

"But Mr. Capel has no brother living!" said Hetta, as soon as she could command her voice. "The one he had—my own dear father—was killed in an outbreak of the natives in a remote district of India some three years since."

"Pardon me, young lady; Mr. Capel once had two brothers; but I know why you are ignorant of this. The name of Robert Capel was never spoken in this house, for his relatives considered that he disgraced them when he married the governess of his sisters; and so he died unforgiven in that obsure country town to which he had retreated. His widow, after vainly struggling to support herself and her child, appealed to his family for help, and was insulted with a refusal to believe that she had ever been legally married to her dead husband. Gathering together the proofs of her union, she traveled to London, slowly and on foot, to seek an interview with the father of Robert Capel, and your grandfather, and prove to him that the assertion was a slander. But he was dead; his son ruled in his stead. One look at his stern face told her that there was nothing to be hoped for at his hands; and, after wrestling for her child's sake, with poverty and sickness till wearied out, she died."

"This is a sad tale indeed!" murmured Hetta, tearfully. "And her son—why has he not told it sooner?"

"Ignorant of the value of the papers in his mother's possession, and robbed of them as soon as she was no more, he was a poor, ill-used waif, until curiosity leading him to come and look at a house his mother had pointed out to him when they first arrived in London, he met with two adventures. An angel, in the shape of a fair, gent'e child, pitied the ragged wretch, and bestowed on him her all; the first piece of gold he had ever possessed."

Hetta blushed deeply, for she remembered the circumstance.

"Before he could make use of this generous gift, he was stricken with illness brought on by want, and carried to the workhouse, where, for the first time in his life, he found friends. The doctor who tended him, took him to his ownhouse; and, as soon as he was sufficiently restored, clothed him, enabled him to earn his daily bread honestly, and encouraged him to try and recover the lost papers, that he might ascertain their contents. Miss Capel, this very night I have succeeded in wrestling the packet from the woman who withheld them till I could pay her as much as her greed extorted. I have those papers here" (he touched his breast); "and they contain unanswerable proofs that I am the legitimate offspring of Robert Capel."

"My uncle is just. Surely he will be pleased to hear this—to acknowledge you as his kinsman!" Hetta faltered. She felt that this was scarcely the truth, and Leonard smiled rather scornfully.

"Pleased! Forgive me if I doubt it. Have you forgotten that I am the son of the elder brother, and that, by right of birth, I can claim all the property that he succeeded to at his father's decease?"

Hetta pressed her hands to her bosom, and gazed at him wildly, as with triumph in his eyes he once more looked around him. Who would dare despise him now? This proud banker must veil his head to the outcast he had spurned, and—ah! sweetest hope of all—he was the equal of the fair girl who stood trembling before him.

But she spoke—she roused him from his dream, and his gladness vanished.

"Do you know what will be the consequence to my poor uncle?" she cried. "It will be *ruin*; yes, ruin! for his pride will not let him accept any concessions you may offer. But worse than this—more terrible to bear—will be the disgrace that will fall upon him when the world puts, as it will do, the worst construction on his conduct."

"I am but claiming my own!" said Len, firmly. "If it is his turn to succumb and suffer is the fault mine! Those who had no mercy on my innocent mother, but left her to perish miserably, while they reveled in luxury, cannot expect any mercy from me."

"But my uncle is no longer young," pleaded Hetta. "His health is infirm. Any sudden shock will kill him; and rely upon it he did not knowingly wrong you! Oh! pity him!" and in her excitement, she came and laid her hands on Len's arm. "This very night he sits with his children around him, happy in the thought that their future is secured; that, die when he may, his son, his first-born, his best loved, his noble Maurice, will inherit his wealth and unstained name. Can you have the heart to bring such sorrow, such shame, upon them all? Must all these innocent ones suffer? Will you enjoy the riches, and the station, to grasp which you must break so many hearts? Oh! think a moment ere you take so terrible a step!"

"You plead for those who do not deserve it," answered Len, turning away that he might not see her beseeching eyes. "Had I come to them for help—had I said to Mr. Capel, 'I am your brother's son, and I starve,' would he have listened to my prayer? why, then, should I renounce my rights that he may continue to enjoy what is not his own?"

Still Hetta clung to him.

"Spare them, at least, for this one night. Break the tidings of their ruin gently, and try to see in Mr. Capel, not the man whom long years of affluence have made hard and worldly, but the brother of your own father. You will do this much!"

"For your sake I would do anything," Len answered, fervently. "Ask what you will, it shall not be refused."

"You promise!" she cried blushing deeply, "Then be a brother to Maurice."

"Cousin; I may call you so this once! Sweet cousin, the first time I came here you gave me all you had. I have the coin still, for I could never bear to part with it; and I have prayed a thousand times that I might be able some day to repay your goodness. Let me, then do so this night. For your sake I renounce everything I could have claimed. I go back to obscurity that you may be the happy wife of Maurice Capel. Kiss me once, in token that you will remember kindly, and I will never trouble you again."

Before the troubled Hetta could ask herself whether she could sanction so great a sacrifice, he had touched her lips with his own, and rushed from the room.

As the door closed upon the departing Len, another flew open, and she beheld Maurice Capel and his mother.

"Deceitful, unworthy girl!" exclaimed the latter. "Was it to secretly receive a low-born lover that you stayed upstairs so willingly? Do you think after what I have seen that I can permit my daughters to associate with you again? You must quit the house immediately."

"No, no!" cried Hetta, imploringly. "I have done nothing wrong. You are mistaken, dear aunt—you are, indeed!"

"Must I disbelieve the evidence of my own eyes? Can you deny that I saw you clasped in the arms of a stranger?"

"Exonerate yourself, Hetta! For my sake, tell the whole truth!" implored Maurice, speaking for the first time.

"I can only repeat that although appearances were against me, I have done nothing wrong. When I am your wife, Maurice, I will tell you all."

"My wife!" he cried scornfully. "Do you think I would wed a girl who holds clandestine interviews and permits the caresses of such a fellow as he who just left you?"

"But, Maurice, hear me, and not by the one act of which, for your own sake, I withhold the explanation!"

But she besought him in vain. He shook her off with such cruel, such unmanly taunts, that Hetta shrank from him, wondering how she could have wasted the rich treasure of her affection on one so selfish, so unjust.

She returned to her aunt. Would she not be more merciful in her judgment? No. Mrs. Capel had eagerly grasped at such a chance of ridding herself of the niece who was no longer a match for her son; and within an hour after Leonard quitted the house, Hetta was expelled from it, to begin the New Year in the home of the humble friend to whom she hastened—an old servant, who could not be induced to believe that the girl she had nursed and known from her infancy deserved the cruel stigma cast upon her.

To be continued.

Reply to Dr. Boswell's Letter.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—As your paper is open to the free discussion of all questions of public interest, I therefore ask space in its columns to reply to a communication written by John Boswell, M. D. and published in the GAZETTE of the 10th inst., eulogizing the management of Siletz Indian Reservation. Some twelve years ago the Dr. wrote still greater accounts of the progress of the Indians under Hon. Ben. Simpson. Said the reservation produced an abundance for all the Indians to live on and a good deal to sell. Those who are acquainted with the Dr. will make due allowance for his exaggerated letters, and also note that it makes but little difference which side he is on.

The Indians, with a few exceptions, are not industrious and thrifty, as he says, but are lazy and shiftless lying around in the sun, eating up the substance of those that do work, while thousands of splendid, rich land lie idle, producing nothing but weeds and grass, and no stock even to graze upon it. This land and fine timber along the Siletz river, ought to be utilized by white people, if the Indians won't use it—as this would add hundreds of dollars to the wealth of the State. Locate these Indians that want land (forty acres to each Indian's family) and open up the balance to white settlement. This would make room for a good many white families that want homes and the Indians would be much better off than under the present system, while the Government would be relieved of a heavy and unnecessary expense.

A person might, by counting all the board and brush shanties on the reservation, make a hundred and twenty; but when we talk of good houses, with wood-houses attached, furnished with stoves, bedsteads and bedding, they are few and far between. After making all due allowance for the Indian, and giving him full credit for the progress he has made, I don't know of a white family in Benton county but that is far ahead of the best Indiam family on the reservation in the art of housekeeping and cleanliness. The comparison is invidious and a slander upon the white citizens of the county.

The Indians are much the same as they were years ago. They believe in the traditions and superstitions of their fathers as much as they ever did. The only difference is, many of them have a better way of hiding their superstitions. They decorate the graves of their dead the same as they did twenty years ago. And when one of their number dies, they put in his grave such things as will be useful to help him on to the "happy hunting ground" where all good *ingins* go.

The Indians have three or four large underground dance houses (the Indians call them church houses) where they meet dressed up with skins, feathers, beads, etc., and go through with all kinds of contortions, gyrations, and incantations like wild savages This they call worshiping the Great Spirit, and who knows but their mode of worship is just as sincere as the white man's At least four-fifths of all the Indians on the reservation engage in these dances.

An Indian, as a rule, only works when he is driven to it by necessity or compelled by those having charge of him. And the truest friend the Indian has is the person that will make him do the most to help himself. The plan of indulging them in their idleness, only makes them greater burdens to the Government and vagabonds in the community.

So far as the school is concerned, if the tree is to be judged by its fruits this tree is almost entirely barren of any substantial good. Thousands of dollars have been spent in trying to educate the Siletz Indians and perhaps not more than half a dozen can read and write a little, and they don't understand it. Of course the school don't amount to much when a couple of children can teach it who have not sufficient age and experience to teach a common district school. The Indians go to school to get their lunch, and when that fails but few will be found in the school house. Instead of putting up a large boarding house costing $8,000 or $10,000, would it not be more sensible to buy a few teams, wagons and farming implements, and put the Indians to work and make the reservation rise on *true* merit rather than to have it braced and bolstered up by exaggerated communications written by a paid employe?

In regard to the church work, the Indians will bear no comparison whatever to the religious professions of white people. The writer must have judged others by himself in the matter. After having one continual round of church services for seven or eight years, three times a week and all day Sunday, the Indians learn by rote a good deal that is said, and as they are great imitators they can repeat it in good style, making frequently good impressions and often succeed in pulling the wool over some people's eyes, when the most of them do it for show and to be favored.

As to the general prosperity of the reservation, if broken wagons, sore-backed horses, dilapidated fences, foul land, and old houses are any indication of prosperity, then Siletz is in a prosperous condition. It is perfectly preposterous to put men upon an Indian reservation to elevate and improve it who have been financial failures all their lives. For a number of years they have not even succeeded in raising their seed, and Government has had to buy it. I understand, however, since F. M. Stanton, Esq. was employed as farmer, the agricultural department of the reservation has materially improved.

John Boswell, M. D., Chief of Police and ex-officio agent, did arrest a poor inoffensive man, who had got on the reservation, and not knowing the rules stayed all night at an Indian house and without committing a single offense was marched by this man holding a little brief authority, to an old dirty guard house, too filthy for an Indian, and kept there all night and marched off the reservation without a single charge being found against him. *Big ingin, me.* The same man has a place on the Bay, and is now waiting for his family to join him, from Portland, when they propose to make a home among us. If this is not an outrage, then there is no difference between right and wrong. Should anything more be necessary to substantiate this statement it can be had from the citizens in the neighborhood or from the man himself.

Not a word has been said, or written aginst the bad management of Siletz reservation, but what is true and the half has not been told. X.

Yaquina Bay, Jan. 14, 1879.

WHY HE FELL BEHIND.

A boy returned home from school one day with the report that his scholarship had fallen below the average. Said his father:

"Well, you've fallen behind this month, have you?"

"Yes, sir."

"How did that happen?"

"Don't know, sir."

The father knew, if his son did not. He had observed a number of cheap novels about the house, but he had not thought it worth while to say anything about it until a fitting opportunity should offer itself. A basket of apples stood upon the floor. Said he: "Empty those apples and take the basket and bring it to me full of chips. And now," he continued, "put those apples back in the basket."

When half the apples were replaced the son said: "Father, they roll off. I can't put in any more."

"Put them in, I tell you."

"But, father, I can't put them in."

"Put them in? No; of course you can't put them in. Do you expect to fill a basket half full of chips and then fill it with apples? You said you did not know why you fell behind at school, and I will tell you. Your mind is like that basket—it will not hold much more than so much; and here you have been the past month filling it up with rubbish—worthless, cheap novels."

The boy said, "I see the point."

MAMMOTH CAVE IN CALIFORNIA.—A dispatch dated Columbia, Cal., Jan. 10th says: "A wonderful natural mammoth cave has been discovered near this place by Mr. Alfred Gardener. It has been explored to the extent of a mile, and yet its terminating recesses are unknown. The scenery in the cave is grand and beautiful. Some of the chambers are sixty feet long and thirty wide. Crowds of people are visiting the cave daily."

THE Government of India is about to establish agricultural schools in order to introduce better methods of agriculture among the farmers of that country. The native methods are wretchedly poor, and it is little wonder that the famines are occasionally dreadful. The curse of Indian agriculture is said to be the inveterate custom in many places of using the cattle manure for fuel, and to put a stop to this a law is proposed for the compulsory planting of fuel trees, which also would have a good climatic effect.

Chemists tell us that a single grain of the substance called iodine will impart a color to seven thousand times its weight of water. It is so in higher things—one companion, one book, one habit may affect the whole life and character.

There are two ways of getting through this world. One way is to make the best of it, and the other is to make the worst of it. Those who take the latter course work hard for poor pay.

OF the 20,000,000,000 of cigars now annually consumed in this country, about ninety per centaie of home manufacture.

A prisoner when asked what trade he wanted to learn, said, "If there is no objection, I would like to be a sailor."

Faint not; the miles to heaven are but few and short.—*Rutherford.*

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE CO-partnership heretofore existing between Smith & Shackelford, in the Truck and Draying business has been dissolved by mutual consent.
IRWIN SMITH.
Corvallis, Dec. 23, 1878. 15:52w4.

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IRWIN SMITH, Prop.,
IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF DRAYing and Hauling, either in the city or country, at the lowest possible rates. Satisfaction guaranteed and patronage solicited. IRWIN SMITH.
Corvalis, Dec, 27, 1878. 15:52tf.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 00 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms.
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