

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

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to as high a standard as our desire could promote us, but see that you make no mistake in the house that keeps the highest standard of Groceries that is the place to BUY

Fresh Fruits, Fresh Vegetables,

fresh everything to be had in the market. We run our delivery wagon and our aim is to keep what you want and to please. Call and see

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If you are looking for some real good bargains in stock, grain, fruit and poultry ranches, write for my special list or come and see me. I shall take pleasure in giving you all the reliable information you wish, also showing you over the country.

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A Man is What He Feeds on. The better his food the better is the man that eats it. A man that wishes to be healthy will buy his foods where he knows he will get them pure and high grade, and our reputation for reliability in this line is unquestioned. Our canned goods are the best made; our cereals and our farinaceous goods are from the choicest kernels, and our fancy and staple goods are without a peer.

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Being of pure and best material and made in accordance with most improved methods, our paints withstand the effects of the sun and the elements better than others. They are easily applied adhesive and durable. A gallon of our ready made paint costs but little and goes a great way. Can't be beat.

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ALLIS TIMES

## MURDER AND ROBBERY

LOUIS BARGUS DIES AT THE HANDS OF TRUGHS IN THE BAD LANDS.

Crime Was Committed Last Night or Early This Morning—No Clue to the Murderer—Other News.

(PORTLAND TELEGRAM.)

The dead body of Louis Bargus, a middle-aged man, employed as a driller by the O. R. & N. Co., was found jammed between some old boxes back of the Willamette Iron Works at the corner of Third and Glisan streets this morning. The man had been murdered and robbed, or at least the circumstances would seem to bear out this theory. The police think he was either sand-bagged or drugged, and then relieved of his watch and money.

It was a few minutes before 7 o'clock this morning when Charles Wagner, of 554 railroad street, Albina, discovered the body. Wagner is employed by the Union Meat Co. which occupies quarters next door to the iron works. There is a driveway back of the iron works, from Third to Fourth streets. North of the driveway is a yard where the company stores its old boxes, frames and discarded machinery.

The road is very sandy, and as Wagner walked along he noticed a track extending from the driveway to the boxes, as if some heavy thing had been dragged through the dirt. He followed the track and came upon the body of a man, almost hidden from view between two large wooden frames. Thinking the fellow was drunk, Wagner shook the form, whereupon he discovered that the man was dead.

About this time Grover Sundt, of 32 East Eighth street, north, came along and Wagner called to him. The two men threw some boards over the track to keep it from being obliterated, and then went after Policeman E. A. Slover, who was on duty at the Union depot. This officer and Detective John Cordano were soon on the scene, and a little later the coroner arrived.

There were no outward indications that the man had been fully dealt with. Not a single abrasion or so much as a scratch could be found on any part of his body. The neck and throat, however, were disclosed, and had the man's eyes and tongue protruded, there would have been good reason to believe he had been choked to death. But the features appeared natural and the expression of the face was that of a person who had died without conscious suffering.

The dead man was about 45 years old, 5 feet 7 inches in height, and weighed about 150 pounds. He had a rather thick reddish mustache. The rest of the face was smooth shaven. The man wore a neat black suit of clothes, a soft checked shirt, a pair of badly worn shoes and a black soft hat. The hat was found about five feet from the place where the body lay.

Two feet from the hat was found a dirty handkerchief, and near the handkerchief was a memorandum book. In the book was a flashlight photograph of the interior of Blazier's saloon.

The man's vest was unbuttoned and his pockets were turned inside out. He had unquestionably been robbed. The back of his trousers, coat and head were covered with dust, indicating that he had been dragged by his feet. A small purse, which had evidently been given him at the Blazier saloon as an advertisement for that resort, was found in one of the pockets in the vest. It contained 35 cents. A slip of paper from the Oregon Employment Company, found in his pocket, showed that he had secured work from this concern yesterday as a driller.

Further search among the boxes near where the body were found rewarded the officers by the discovery of a second pocketbook with the three compartments turned inside out. It is believed the pocketbook belonged to the dead man, and that it was the contents of this that the murderer was after when he attacked his victim. A Swede states that he was in Bargus's company as late as 10 o'clock last night and Bargus had been drinking heavily all evening. According to Paulson, the Swede, the dead man had a gold watch and chain and considerable money. G. Paulson says Bargus left the Guttenburg saloon in company with a negro whom he did not know, at about 10 o'clock last night. The police suspect a negro who has had reputation in the North End, and they are searching for him.

A post mortem examination was held and the physicians found a fracture of the occipital bone extending downward and to the left, ending at the base of the skull.

Read It in His Newspapers.

George Schaub, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the "Dayton Volkszeitung." He knows that this paper aim to advertise only the best in its columns, and when he saw Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised therein for lame back, he did not hesitate in buying bottle of it for his wife, who for eight weeks had suffered with the most terrible pains in her back and could get no relief. He says: "After using the Pain Balm for a few days my wife said to me, 'I feel as though born anew,' and before using the entire contents of the bottle the unbearable pains had entirely vanished and she could again take up her household duties." He is very thankful and hopes that all, suffering likewise, will bear of her wonderful recovery. This valuable liniment is for sale by Graham & Wells.

Chicago, June 20.—The Chronicle will say tomorrow:

"A New Jersey corporation rivaling the United States Steel Corporation in magnitude is projected. It plans to be a billion dollar concern. It may be called the American Meat Company. It is announced that a gigantic consolidation has been decided upon. The packing houses that have agreed to form the big combine are what is known as 'The Big Four,' and are Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Nelson Morris & Co., and the G. H. Hammond Company. Other concerns may be admitted. Even without additions, the combination of the capital of the four firms will make a stupendous centralization of wealth."

Vincent Cancer Cured.

Startling proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggist G. W. Roberts of Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which treatment completely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel bilious, kidney and Microbe poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless heating power, blood diseases, skin eruptions, ulcers and sores vanish. Bitters 50c, Salve 25c at Graham & Wortham.

New York, June 20.—Archie Roosevelt, the 8-year-old son of the president, his pony and a negro, have stirred bay by getting mixed up in the vagaries of the last mentioned number of the trio. The negro whose name is Levy, began by going into the local bank, taking money belonging to a depositor and running into the street. He was captured and the money taken from him. Levy then went to the postoffice, where Archie Roosevelt appeared on his pony. Levy stepped up to him and asked to hold his horse. When young Roosevelt entered the postoffice the negro jumped on the pony's back and made off. He was captured by citizens before he had gone far and was lodged in jail.

How to Avoid Trouble.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over, and if procured now may save you a trip to town in the night or in your busiest season. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. No family can afford to be without it. For sale by Graham & Wells.

Baker City, June 20.—The story of an alleged murder of an infant at Haines last Sunday night calls to mind the fact that about 10 days ago a well-dressed woman appeared in this city with a baby, which she tried to give away. She told several stories about herself and the child, no two of which agreed. She declined to tell her name. She said she had lived at La Grande at one time.

After fruitless attempts to dispose of the child, she suddenly disappeared. She was alone in this city.

A message from Haines to the coroner yesterday stated that no trace of the man, woman or child had been discovered. If they murdered the child, they have evidently disposed so effectively that it doubtless will never be found.

Attention

Why wear suits that do not fit? Why, if you are a short man wear a coat that was made for a long man? You can get suits made to order that will exactly fit at prices as low as you can buy them ready made. Suits to order for \$15 and upwards. Call and examine samples and stocks.

Jacob Wrage Corvallis

## POSSE AGAIN COMES IN

NO TRACE OF CONVICTS TRACY AND MERRILL.

Officers Expect Outlaws to Show Up for Food Soon—Their Prison Clothes Found Which Proves They Were Not Hurt.

Vancouver, Wash., June 20.—Sheriff Marsh and the posse, which left here yesterday afternoon to take up the new clue to the whereabouts of Tracy and Merrill, the escaped Oregon convicts, returned at 4 o'clock this afternoon, tired and dirty, but not disheartened. The officers think that the convicts should be heard from again by tomorrow, as the food secured from Mrs. Martin will not last longer than through today.

On leaving the Martin place yesterday, the men took the military north, and have not since been heard from. The hounds were put on the scent when the men were last seen, and for a short distance followed their trail eagerly, but it led back to the road, where they lost it. Guard Carson with the dogs, returned to this place with the posse, and will keep the dogs here until the men again come out for something to eat. Carson thinks that if the dogs can get scent of the convicts immediately following a light rain, they will have no difficulty in keeping the trail.

Two of the party, Tom Trent and Slater, are still in the vicinity of Pioneer, and Ferrell, the brother of the guard killed at Salem, and an Indian scout, who was with the party at Gervais, are in the vicinity of La Center. Sheriff Huntington, with ten men, are stationed along Lewis river, and today telephoned Sheriff Marsh that they would stay on guard as long as the outlaws are in this part of the state. Sheriff Marsh and posse will resume the hunt on the first indication of their whereabouts. A few minutes after they left the Martin place yesterday, the outlaws met a peddler, with whom they exchanged a few words. The peddler asked them if they were hunting the convicts, to which one replied: "No, but you come about as near as any one knowing where to find them." When the peddler was seen a few hours later by the posse, he could give them no information except that he had met two men whose description tallied with that of the outlaws, and that they had proceeded up the road to the northwest. The description of the men given by both Mrs. Martin and Targerson leaves not a particle of doubt their unwelcome visitors were Tracy and Merrill.

Salem, June 20.—The prison suits of the fugitive convicts, Tracy and Merrill have been recovered. J. R. Coleman, who lives about 2½ miles southeast of Salem, found the discarded garments in the timber on his farm. On the morning of their escape, the men forced an entrance to the wood camp on Coleman's farm, where they appropriated a change of clothing, consisting of overalls and jackets. It now develops that the costumes were changed in the woods only a few rods distant from the cabin. This section was thoroughly gone over by the searching parties on the day of the men's escape, and it seems remarkable that a conflict did not take place, for the pursuers at many times must have been within a few yards of the murderers. The garments found by Mr. Coleman consisted of two pairs of trousers and a prison shirt. The last named garment was the property of Tracy, bearing the number 4088, by which Tracy was known in the prison. None of the garments were stained with blood, nor could any bullet holes be found to indicate that either of the men had been wounded. The right side of Tracy's jacket had been torn away beneath the sleeve, and has not been found. It is presumed that the fragment was used for wrapping up some of their ammunition or one of their fire pieces.

History of a Great Commercial Family Extending Through Centuries. Two centuries ago there lived at Bremen, in Germany, a pastor of the Lutheran church named Franz Baring, or Buering. In those days, says Spare Moments, the ministers of his order might be men of great learning, but their circumstances were at the best moderate. His son, John Baring, went to England and established himself as a clothmaker near Exeter, in Devonshire. From the ranks of the cloth drapers and the linen drapers, quite as often as from among the goldsmiths, the merchants and bankers were then recruited. John Baring's son, Francis, born in 1740, was sent at an early age to learn the "art, trade and mystery" of a merchant, and before he died he made himself, by consent, the first merchant in the world.



Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old-fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of pure, refined Paraffine Wax. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each round cake. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

## ODE TO AN OLD DOLLAR BILL

O, ragged, faded thing. Thy odor is not reminiscent of the rose. How limp thou art! Unto thy edges cling Ten billion deadly microbes, I suppose—And yet there's independence in thee, too. And courage—yes, and strength! There's that in thee Which makes me long to do The best that lies in me—There's that in thee which makes me dare To pass a thousand dangers every day—There's joy in thee! Where thou art there Hope builds her nest and frightens Doubt away!

Ah, thou art clammy to the touch— But, yesterday, mayhap, thou didst release From some white throat a demon's angry clutch— With these perils, wert Peace To some dark haunt, where Hate or Sor-row sat—who knows What aches have fled because of thee, What little children thou hast caused to laugh, how many a rose Has bloomed because of thee?—Ah, me, Here on thy smeared and faded face I read the history of man! Thou art the boon For which he goes through danger and disgrace— And I, alas, must part with thee so soon! —S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

When two furtive, lightly-garbed figures stole back to their respective beds, the sky was shivering towards dawn. As Amherst crept into his bed, the next man to him moved, and muttered in his sleep. "We beseech Thee to hear us, Good Lord." He was the second tenor in the choir, and had been practicing some new music the day before at the squeaking harmonium.

"Amen," said Davy, fervently, as he drew the blanket over his head.

At the same moment the bugle rang out "Reveille," clear as a bell—resonant as the last trump—each note rising and falling on the still air. It was echoed from cliff to cliff, from fort to barracks, till the whole island rang with the news that another day was born.

And the gunners of Tigne woke to reluctant life, and grumbled themselves into uniform and pipe-clayed helmets once again. But there was gladness in two rough, honest hearts, for a shadow had rolled away with the purple line of night-cloud into the sea. —Black and White.

A Mosquito's Teeth.

A mosquito gets its growth in a short time. It is fully developed and equipped for business in three weeks.

All previous records in the fasting line have been broken by a queer reptile called a cyclodus, owned by Joseph St. Clair, a cigar merchant of 104 Hudson street, New York city. After a seven months' fast, during which the cyclodus took nothing in the shape of sustenance, it died last Sunday night. In the seven months it increased from eight to 15 inches in length and grew stouter in proportion. The cyclodus is a species of sand lizard, belonging to the family of scincidae. In color it is silver and gray, with brown spots and dark gray rings around its body, and is found on the rocky shores of Australia. The most peculiar feature of this reptile is that it is double-headed. The four legs are jointed so that it can walk in either direction without turning round. The cyclodus is web-footed. The foot has four fingers and a thumb, while the joints on the legs are made on the same principle as a man's elbows.

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## DESCENT OF THE BARINGS.

History of a Great Commercial Family Extending Through Centuries.

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He was a director in the Honorable East Indian Company, then one of the highest rewards to which a merchant might hope to attain; for a time he was the great company's chairman; for twenty-two years he sat in parliament, then a far more exclusive body than it has become under the extended suffrage; in 1793 he was made a baronet; in 1810 he died. But his first title to honor is that he founded the house of Baring. His sons were the first Baring brothers.