

# The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Vol. XV.--No 22.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, JULY 16, 1902.

B. F. IRVINE  
EDITOR AND PROP.

## Professional.

**W. T. ROWLEY M. D.**

Homeopathic Physician,  
Surgeon and oculist  
Office Rooms 1-2 Bank Bldg.  
Residence on 3rd at between  
Jackson & Monroe, Corvallis, Or.  
Resident Phone 311  
Office hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

**DR W. H. HOLT**

**DR MAUD B. HOLT.**

Osteopathic Physicians  
Office on South Main St. Consultation and examinations free.  
Office hours: 8:30 to 11:45 a. m. 1 to 5:45 p. m. Phone 235.

**L. G. ALTMAN, M. D.**

Homeopathist  
Office cor 3rd and Monroe sts. Residence cor 3rd and Harrison sts.  
Hours 10 to 12 A. M. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays 9 to 10 A. M. Phone residence 315.

**H. S. Pernot**

Physician and Surgeon  
Office over Post Office. Residence, Cor. 5th & Jefferson Sts. Hours 10 to 12 a. m. to 4 p. m. Orders may be left at Gram & Wortham's Drug Store.

**B. A. CATHEY, M. D.**

Physician & Surgeon.  
Office:—Room 14, Bank Building.  
Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.

**G. R. FARRA,**

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & OBSTETRICIAN  
Residence in front of court house facing 3rd st. Office hours 8 to 9 a. m. 1 to 2 and 7 to 8.  
CORVALLIS OREGON

**C. H. NEWTH,**

Physician and Surgeon  
PHILOMATH OREGON

**J. P. Huffman**

Architect  
Office in Zierolf Building. Hours from 8 to 5. Corvallis Oregon

**Joseph H. Wilson**

Attorney-At-Law  
Practice in all the courts. Notary Public  
Office in Burnett Brick.

**E. R. Bryson,**

Attorney-At-Law.  
—POSTOFFICE BUILDING—

**E. Holgate**

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE  
Stenography and typewriting done.  
Office in Burnett brick Corvallis, Ore

Notary Public.

**E. E. WILSON,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
• Office in Zierolf's building.

**Willamette River Route.**  
**oo Corvallis and Portland oo**  
**Str. Pomona**

Leaves Corvallis Monday, Wednesday and Fridays at 6 a. m.

Leaves Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays at 6:45 a. m.

Oregon City Transportation Co.  
Office & dock foot Taylor St.  
Portland, Oregon.

## PLANS FOR HANNA

**IF THEY CAN WILL MAKE HIM NOMINEE FOR PRESIDENT NEXT TIME.**

Many Leaders Tacitly for Roosevelt But Secretly Against Him—A House Burglarized by a Woman and Steals Fine Jewelry. Other News.

Washington, July 5.—It is admitted by his friends that from this time out Senator Hanna may be considered a candidate for the republican nomination for president in 1904. He will deny he is a candidate, but the fact remains that the men who are so close to him think him a candidate. Lines are already shaping for a contest between himself and Mr. Roosevelt.

There is no doubt Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, will throw his entire influence to President Roosevelt. There is bitter personal enmity between Hanna and Quay. It was Hanna who kept Quay out of the senate after his appointment by Governor Stong; it was Quay, aided by Senator Platt, of New York, who unloaded Roosevelt on the republican national convention in 1900, against Hanna's protest.

Hanna's plan has been to corral delegates for the next republican convention and hold them "in trust" for President Roosevelt. Quay represents a school of politics that takes nothing on trust. He thinks the delegates who are for Roosevelt should be controlled by Roosevelt, not by Hanna.

To the casual observer it is made to appear Hanna wants Roosevelt renominated as much as anybody. He is playing to get in a position where he can say he has been in the band wagon all the time, if the sentiment for Roosevelt at convention is so strong to be overcome, or where he can take the delegates himself if enough disaffection exists to make that possible.

Hanna has two points of strength. The first is that almost the entire republican membership of congress is against Roosevelt, and the second one is that the big financial and business men of the country—the great railroad operators, the Wall street magnates, the men who control the vast combinations of capital—do not deem Roosevelt "safe" and do think Hanna eminently so.

The fact that congress is against the president is not so weighty as the fact that the financial interests are against him. Wall street and its allies do much toward dictating the nomination for president in the republican party. The point that will be urged against Roosevelt and in Hanna's favor is the president's lack of sound political judgment and steadiness of character. It will be said he is shifty, variable, impulsive and likely to act without mature reflection. This will be done by the republican members in congress and by the Hanna machine politicians.

A republican senator who is acquainted with the method that will be pursued by anti Roosevelt members of congress and politicians says:

The endeavor from this time on will be to create an impression that Roosevelt is not a proper man with whom to trust the fortunes of the party. The public utterances of these members of congress will be in praise of Roosevelt, but in confidence to those who influence local sentiment a different view will be given.

From mouth to mouth it will be whispered that Roosevelt is a fine fellow, honest, courageous, frank, impulsive—perhaps too much so at times; self-reliant—perhaps not as willing as he should be to take the advice of party leaders and to consider the welfare of the party; loyal to his friends—perhaps not wise in their selection; patriotic—perhaps too much carried away by the spectacular and too vainglorious to consider properly the common workaday welfare of the country; a very good republican—perhaps not always discreet in considering the interests of the party; a fine fellow—if he were only sound and could be trusted to do the right thing in the right way.

The president's object in making the great swing around the circle this fall is to show the people that these reports of his instability are

not based on proper regard for his real character. Curiously enough his opponents are glad he is going to make the trip, for they say he is bound to do something somewhere that will strengthen the impression they intend to create. There is no doubt that the president's swing is for pure political reasons. He does not want to see the country; he has seen it all.

He wants to talk face to face with the people who have to elect delegates to the next republican convention. He intends to make a great play for Cuban reciprocity, and he intends also to justify the course of the administration in the Philippines. Aside from that there is a personal reason. The president likes the applause of the multitude as well as any man who has ever been in public life.

Hanna intends to stay at home in Cleveland most of the time. He does not have to go about the country. He has an organization in every state. His chief lieutenant, Henry C. Payne, is now in Roosevelt's cabinet, but that does not seem to worry Hanna any. Payne and Hanna have been closely associated for many years and perhaps Payne is in the cabinet for purposes of Hanna.

The only two expert politicians who are sincerely for Roosevelt are Senators Quay and Platt, of New York. These men see in him an opportunity to further their own ends. They are not so hidebound in their loyalty that they would not change if necessity required.

It is understood General James S. Clarkson, recently appointed surveyor of the Port of New York, will soon go into the South in Roosevelt's interest. Clarkson is an old national committee campaigner who has been rather discredited of late, but who was taken care of by Senator Platt and who will do Platt's bidding. On the other hand, every national committeeman in the South is a Hanna man. There are not more than five members of the republican national committee who will say honestly that Roosevelt should be renominated.

A matter now stands the people seem to be with Roosevelt and the politicians against him. It is two years before the nominating convention will be held and politicians can do a great deal in two years. Despite Hanna's candidacy it looks now, to the unprejudiced observer, that Roosevelt would secure the nomination.

Providence, R. I., July 9.—Little footprints that strongly resemble those made by a woman's shoes, and the print of hands, also like a woman's, lead detectives to believe that a woman burglar, robbed the house of John J. Battam, at No. 113 Courtland street, last night.

Mr. Battam was away from home last evening with his wife, but left the lights burning in three rooms of his house. They were surprised upon their return at a late hour to find that they could not enter the front door from the outside. Upon going to the rear door it was at once apparent that there had been a burglary. The kitchen windows were up and the lights were out.

It was found by the police that the house had been entered by breaking a light of glass, slipping back the catch and opening a window. Two bedrooms on the second floor were in great confusion. Articles of every description covered the floor. The list of stolen property, worth over \$1,200, includes these articles:

Woman's gold watch valued at \$80; two rings with five diamonds in each valued at \$120 each; ring with three small emeralds, \$65; large marquise ring, diamonds, \$175; large cluster diamond rings, \$100 each; large marquise ring with ruby centre, \$120; pin with three diamonds, \$75, and \$441 in cash.

**Don't Fail to Try This.**

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any troubles it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be affected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems, Electric Bitters positively cures Kidney and Liver troubles, Stomach Disorders, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and expels Malaria. Satisfaction Guaranteed by Graham & Wortham. Only 50 cents.

## THE FUGITIVE

**TRACY ONCE MORE OUTWITS HIS PURSUERS.**

He Boards a Freight Train and Proceeds to Palmer—Consumes One of Mrs. Pautot's Pies and Talks Various.

Seattle, June 14.—Tracy was in close quarters with deputies yesterday afternoon, near Palmer. Had they known that he was within fifty feet of them, as he knew they were, a battle would certainly have resulted.

The incident happened at the house of Farmer Pautot, a few miles from Palmer. Tracy appeared there early in the day. He asked the old man if he could buy food. The farmer said he could, and together they entered the house. There, Tracy revealed his identity. Mrs. Pautot supplied him with a pie and milk. Tracy busied himself with asking questions about the roads, the adjacent country and neighboring towns as he ate.

At this juncture the dialogue was interrupted by the sound of a vehicle coming along the road. In an instant, the outlaw, who was constantly alert, listened to the racket of the rumbling conveyance, and then took action when convinced that the noise he heard was not imaginary. Seizing his rifle, he quickly and noiselessly leaped from the chair by the table and sidestepped into the bedroom adjoining the kitchen, which is also the living room. Crouching low, gun in hand, Tracy pulled the white curtain aside an inch and awaited the coming of the travelers. Through this peep hole he could see everything for 100 yards on either side of the house, up and down the road. A moment later the vehicle hove into view, filled with armed men who were members of the posse. In the buggy were Deputy Sheriff McGee, Fred Burner and four others, who were then driving to points along the county road near Green river to station themselves. The men in the rig did not pause a moment at Pautot's to make inquiries, as is generally the custom, and thus missed a battle with the enemy whom they were so eagerly searching for. The moment the desperado saw the possemen, he doubtless believed they had heard of his whereabouts and that at last he had been brought to bay. The spirit of the man at once asserted itself, however, as well as his cool-headedness and caution. Instead of opening fire upon the occupants of the conveyance and moving known to the pursuers, Tracy stepped from the window to one side against the wall where he stood perfectly motionless, with the stock of his rifle resting on the floor. All his nerve was needed at this crucial moment, and he expected the deputies to halt the buggy, walk up to the house and ask for information. Unconscious of the great opportunity that was theirs, the officers rattled along over the gravel.

The desperado strained his ears to learn what the officers were doing. There was no halt, the wheels joggled over the stones up to the gate and passed it. On rolled the rig toward the Green River bridge, and Tracy took a long breath of relief.

Seattle, July 14.—While the deputies were confident yesterday that Tracy must be near the end of his rope, the information received this morning is not encouraging. Tracy was twice reported near the Indian reservation, close to Enumclaw last evening. This morning the posse accompanying the dogs rushed from Kanasket to Buckley on a false clue, only to find a message that Tracy had exchanged shots with the deputies near Palmer last night. The men and dogs at once started back to Palmer by way of Enumclaw. They arrived at noon, but the trail was then cold and the dogs could do nothing. The following message was received at 11 a. m.

Enumclaw, July 14.—After a wild ride to Buckley to Enumclaw the posse caught the freight train to Palmer. Word had been received here that Tracy fought a battle with two deputies at the Palmer school house last night. No particulars or names are known. Al-

most anything may be expected now.

Tracy worked a neat game on the officers in order to get to Palmer. He was within a mile of that place yesterday morning, when he learned that the officers were there. He then worked back toward Enumclaw and showed himself on the road to Buckley. He was in the woods and while the officers were stationing guards he ran a mile and boarded a freight train on a grade and proceeded to Palmer, where he is, no doubt, making for the stampede pass.

Seattle, July 14.—Tracy lay within 30 feet of the posse and bloodhounds at Enumclaw, and heard them discuss plans for his capture. He learned the direction the posse was going in and struck out in the opposite one.

Enumclaw, Wash., July 13.—After two days of inactivity the manhunters are once again hot on the trail of Harry Tracy, the out-law convict. At 9:30 o'clock tonight the bloodhounds were placed on his track, and, after following it for three-quarters of a mile, lost it in a dense swamp that borders the road leading from here to Buckley. The wires have been kept humming for two hours with message to surrounding towns, and it is believed that Tracy will be either killed or captured by noon tomorrow. Tracy was seen at 5 o'clock this afternoon one and one-half miles east of Enumclaw by Clarence Burke, a 10-year-old boy. He was sitting near the edge of a gravel pit as the lad passed by on a bicycle. Hailing the lad, Tracy enquired the road to Buckley. The lad imparted the information desired, and then hastening into town, imparted the news of what he had seen. The information was telephoned ex-Sheriff Woolery, in charge of the posse at Enumclaw, by Sheriff Hartman of Pierce county, who happened to be here, and also Deputy McKillen, at Buckley.

Woolery and five guards procured a team as soon as possible and came here with the bloodhounds. They were placed on the trail and followed it for three-quarters of a mile. It was very dark when the hounds were thrown off the scent at the swamp, and, after a consultation, the posse decided to cover all possible avenues of escape and wait until daylight before trying to follow the trail farther.

The instant the bloodhounds struck the scent they strained at the leash and bayed in a manner of being on the trail of the convict. The description given by young Burke, without the behavior of the hounds, shows plainly that Tracy has once again been located. It is believed that Tracy is heading directly for Buckley. When he was at Frank Pautot's house along Green river Friday night he asked the farmer to take a rig and drive him to Buckley. He was told the horse was too old to stand such a trip, and replied that he would have to start for there without a team. His appearance on the Buckley road, east of here, and within three and a quarter miles of his destination, shows that his questions were not intended to throw his pursuers of the trail.

Not only is the Cordon about the outlaw tonight regarded as very strong, but the men are determined to capture or to kill him. Orders have been sent out to search all trains at points where Tracy might attempt to board them.

The officers unite in saying that for the first time since the convict was believed to be in a death trap at the Green river bridge, they again have him where the outlook for his capture is excellent. At daylight the hounds will be again placed on the trail unless word is received that Tracy has shown up at some point where time can be gained by adopting different tactics. The region through which the convict must pass unless he should back-track and pass through the cordon or take a direct eastern course over the hills is of such a nature it is believed the hounds will have no trouble in keeping the scent. The point where Tracy was seen by young Burke is close to a gravel pit about a mile and a half east of town on a road which leads to the White River Mills.

Fort de France, Island of Martinique, July 11.—There was a fresh eruption of Mount Pelee this morning.

## HE CANNOT TELL

**HIS OWN NAME—WHERE HE BELONGS—OR AUGHT OF HIS PAST LIFE.**

**A Man's Strange Predicament—Peace Is Short Lived in Transvaal—Other News.**

A man of about 35 years of age, six feet in height and weighing 175 pounds, walked into the office of a Brunswick, Maine physician and asked his aid in establishing his identity. A careful examination showed no trace of mental trouble. The man is remarkably intelligent and bright, but is utterly unable to place himself. He does not know his age or occupation or residence, whether he is married or single, or has any living relatives. He is anxious to establish his identity, and has sent descriptions of himself to the police of several cities, asking their aid in locating his home.

He is dressed in light trousers, drab coat and vest, brown overcoat and light soft hat. He is smooth-shaven and has brown hair. He says that about two weeks ago he felt a peculiar pressure about his head and felt dizzy. Soon afterward this left him, but he was unable to remember anything of his past life. He was at the time in Rockland. He thought the sensation would soon pass away and went to Bath, where he has been since.

The only clew he has to his identity is the laundry mark C. B. E. in his collar and a card in his pocket which reads: "C. E. Brown." He cannot recall if that his name.

Colorado Springs, Colo., July 14.—H. C. de Roo, an adjutant in the Boer army, under Delarey, is in the city on a visit. He says in his opinion peace will not last two years in the Transvaal. The arms turned in to the British are worthless, and the good ones have been buried in secret places. He says England is trying to make Englishmen of the Boers, and when they put on the screws too hard the latter will rebel.

Lawrence, Kan., July 13.—Ninety feet of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe track at Lake View was washed away today, the water rushing into the old river-bed from the Kansas river. The previous break in the track across the eastern arm of the lake just formed had not been remedied, and a work train was caught between the two breaks without coal or water.

The water continued to rise at the lake all day and flowed over the Santa Fe tracks. The country east of the lake is badly flooded, and many families are moving away. The river here is three inches higher than it was yesterday. It broke through its north bank a mile north of here today, and is now giving the Union Pacific cause for alarm.

South Bend, Wash., July 11.—The suspect who has been detained in the county jail because of his resemblance to Merrill was released tonight. Warden Janes arrived this evening from the Salem penitentiary, and said the man was not Merrill, although he bears a striking resemblance to the escaped convict.

St. Thomas, July 11.—Advices received here from the Island of St. Vincent say that three earthquake shocks were experienced there Tuesday within four hours.

Wednesday there were three loud detonations from the Soufriere volcano, between 8 and 10 o'clock last night. Advices from Barbados say that loud detonations were heard there Wednesday night from a westerly direction.

Butte, Mont., July 6.—An attempt was made early this morning to chloroform a family of seven persons by a man who was frightened away. His object, it is presumed, was to abduct Eva McCaffrey, a quarter-breed Indian girl. The perpetrator is believed to have been Peter Dempsey, a condemned murderer, who escaped from jail a year ago. He was enamored of the girl prior to his arrest.

**Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder**  
Awarded Gold Medal Midwinter Fair, San Francisco.