

# The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

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CORVALLIS, OREGON, JULY 19, 1902.

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EDITOR AND PROP.

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Notary Public.  
**E. E. WILSON,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Office in Zierolf's building.

Notice to Creditors.  
Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of **Elda J. Elliott**, deceased, by the county court of Benton county state of Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate of **Elda J. Elliott**, deceased, are hereby required to present the same with the proper vouchers duly verified as by law required within six months from the date hereof, to the undersigned at his residence in Lebanon, Linn county, Oregon, or at the office of **E. E. Wilson**, in Corvallis, Benton County Oregon.  
Dated: this June 21st, 1902.  
Ernest Elliott  
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of **Elda J. Elliott**, deceased.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

## MERRILL'S BODY FOUND

THE STORY OF TRACY TURNS OUT TO BE TRUE.

Body Was Found by Mrs. Mary Wagoner and Her 12-Year-Old Son While Blackberrying Other News.

Chehalis, July 15.—Mrs. Mary Wagoner and her 12-year-old son have found the body of David Merrill, who with Harry Tracy escaped last month from the Oregon penitentiary, behind a log on an unfrequented road four miles southeast of this place. The ghastly discovery was made shortly before dark last evening, while Mrs. Wagoner and her son were searching for blackberries. The body was slightly decomposed, but easily recognizable as that of Merrill. There was a bullet hole in the back and another in the left wrist. The body was dressed in dark-blue trousers, a dark coat, a black hat, and heavy shoes. It had been dumped over the log head first, and lay with the face concealed. Mrs. Wagoner's son came here this morning and notified the coroner of the find, and the body is now being brought in. A settler named Verba, who lives a few hundred yards south of the place where the body was found, has identified it as that of one of two men who went past his place at 5:30 a. m., June 28, the day Tracy said he killed Merrill. Both men, Verba says, were heavily armed, and he thought at that time that they were Tracy and Merrill.

Tacoma, July 15.—A Chehalis special to the Evening News says: Superintendent Westendorf, of the state reform school, and Dan W. Bush have returned here, and confirm the story of the finding of the body of the escaped convict, Dave Merrill, who was killed by his pal, Harry Tracy. The body is undoubtedly that of Merrill, and he was killed at 6 o'clock, Saturday morning, June 28. The body was found by Mrs. Mary Wagoner and her 12-year-old son, of Napavine, yesterday afternoon, who will claim the reward of \$2,720. While picking berries, they discovered a corpse thrown over a log and jammed between two tree stumps, a few feet off from the main road. A bullet hole is plainly seen in the back, and also one in the wrist. Another is believed to be in the neck. Three 30-30 Winchester were found, one behind a cedar tree at the roadside, and two about 10 feet from the corpse. The indications are that Tracy fired the first shot from behind a tree, and then completed the assassination of his dying pal and brother-in-law. Tracy first told the story that he had killed Merrill the day that he rode in a captured launch to Seattle, July 2.

Seattle, July 15.—Pinkerton detectives have joined in the celebrated Tracy man-hunt, and the dime novel complexion of the chase grows more yellow. It is not so much to capture Tracy himself that the Pinkertons will center their famous detective ability, but they are now engaged in an endeavor to ascertain who were the individuals who passed the rifles into the Salem penitentiary, and also who are Tracy's accomplices at the present time. A short time ago the Pinkerton agents at Portland began operations, assisted by a special detective from the Chicago branch. Several days were spent in the matter by the detectives, and much valuable information was obtained. The details in their entirety could not be learned from any of the Pinkerton men, but the Chicago sleuth was not averse to making a few statements. "It is known," said he, "that negotiations were in progress between Tracy and Merrill and two men in Portland for at least three months before the tragic outbreak at Salem. One of the men who smuggled the rifles and ammunition into the prison is known, but the manner in which he did the job has not as yet been fully learned." It has also been learned that two men have been in communication with Tracy within the last few days, but their names are not known. The Chicago detective firmly believes Tracy killed Merrill. He says if Merrill is alive, he is sure he has not been seen since July 26.

Many rumors concerning Merrill have been run down, and in each and every case they have proved false. According to the detective quoted above, Merrill, if he is alive, has severed all connection with his old pal, Tracy. In this connection he said:

"Why should Merrill, who probably never killed any one, join Tracy, when he had plenty of time in which to escape, having nothing but a 10-years' sentence to serve. As to why Tracy lingered around Seattle so long, the detectives say there is no doubt that Tracy fully intended to assemble four notorious crooks and turn 'em big trick, such as robbing a bank or big gambling house. Tracy wrote three letters to persons in Seattle. Two of those were intercepted by officers of the law, but the most important one has not yet been found. In one of the letters, which was posted at Chehalis, Tracy as much as stated his intention to turn a trick such as these mentioned above. It is said to be a fact that the detectives have learned that Tracy left Meadow Point for Port Madison in a skiff, with his two pals, and that the name of one of the men is known, but the other is not. It is thought Tracy arranged to meet his pals at Renton, while they were rowing to Port Madison, and it is certain that four men met Tracy near Renton after he left the Gerrels home. The plans of the gang fell through, and the following letter, written to a crook in Portland, throws some light on the fact: 'Mank on the kill; everything off—Hike.' The letter was addressed to A. E. Cox, General Delivery."

Portland Oregonian: An information against A. L. Belding, charging him with murder in the first degree, in having shot and killed Mrs. Deborah A. McCroskey, his mother-in-law, was filed in the state circuit court yesterday by District Attorney Chamberlain. It sets forth that the killing was done with premeditated malice.

It is not necessary to file information against Belding charging him with killing his wife and Woodward, as he can only be hanged once, and one conviction is sufficient for all purposes. Since Belding has been confined in the city prison, his friends have been very attentive to him, and have sent him sumptuous meals, consisting of steaks, oysters, toast, coffee, cherries, bananas, fried potatoes, chicken, etc. Cigars, cigarettes and bunches of roses have also been included among the gifts. Belding was taken to the county jail yesterday morning by Detectives Kerrigan and Snow. The patrol wagon is in the repair shop, consequently he had to walk to the county jail with the officers. In his new quarters Belding will have to content himself with the jail fare as it is not customary to allow meals to be brought in from the outside. His friends will be permitted to give him cigars or tobacco.

Seattle, Wash. July 15.—There was absolutely nothing done by the posse searching for Tracy today. Sheriff Cuddehe's orders for all deputies in the outlying districts to report to his office in Seattle are being slowly obeyed. Cuddehe himself remains at Ravensdale with a small posse.

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 effected. 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.

Davenport, Ia., July 10.—Christopher Leonidas, and his son, long-haired medicine men, wearing sharpshooters' medals and heavily armed, boarded the Diamond Jo steamer Dubuque at Rock Island, Ill., today attempted to take possession of the craft. Mate Dan Green shot and killed both men when the boat was in front of Davenport, and their bodies were taken off here. The Coroner's jury exonerated Green.

## A CHAMBER OF DEATH

DEATH LIST WILL EXCEED THREE HUNDRED.

Large Force of Men Trapped in Shaft of the Cambria Steel Company's Rolling Mill Mine—Few Escape 5 Miles From Main Entrance.

Johnstown, Pa., July 10.—What in all human possibility was the greatest mine disaster in the history of the Pennsylvania coal fields filled nearly 600 homes with terror today and overcast the city with a gloom comparably with that only occasioned by the great Johnstown flood of over thirteen years ago. Somewhere between 100 and 450 miners are entombed in the great rolling-mill shaft of the Cambria Iron and Steel Company, beneath the foothills, five miles west of Johnstown, as the result of an explosion that occurred shortly before noon. The number is disputed, but however many there are, there is little doubt that all is the shaft are dead. Inside the mine fire is adding to the horrors of the explosion, and smoke is slowly coming from the entrances. The rescuing parties have abandoned all attempts to use the Westmont drift, and are devoting all their efforts to the Mill Creek shaft, at the other end.

At midnight the first rescuing party returned to the Mill Creek shaft, after penetrating over two miles into the workings. Dr. J. B. Lowman, one of the party, said that they had passed over twenty-five dead bodies. The party devoted its efforts to saving the living, and carried to them large supplies of oxygen. It is being supplied now to about thirty unconscious men, and the physicians hope to save many of them. Up to midnight no one has been taken alive or dead from the "Klondike," the portion of the mine in which the explosion occurred. There are probably 200 men entombed, and probably all are dead.

At 1:30 o'clock the dead discovered numbered sixty-seven, and more were being found at every step of the rescuers. Officials of the company operating the mine assert that there were four hundred men at work and that two hundred and fifty escaped.

Those of the rescued who are able to talk say that there were 600 men in the long black hole which penetrates the earth for a distance of five or six miles, and that not more than 150 have been accounted for. At 11 o'clock tonight four victims were brought to the surface from the Klondike section. Dr. John B. Lowman who came up with the men, said he passed twenty-five dead bodies, some of them in sitting postures.

Only eight bodies have been taken out. The rest are hemmed in or crushed into shapeless masses beneath thousands of tons of coal and rock displaced by the explosion. If any are yet alive the rescuers are prevented from reaching them by the flames in some sections and the black damp in others. Rescuing parties composed of determined men wrought up to a pitch of desperate courage by the exciting events of the day have endeavored in vain to penetrate the various shafts, but none of them have succeeded in accomplishing anything beyond the recovery of a few of the bodies of those who dropped in their tracks while fleeing toward daylight. Bratticing, fanning and every plan and device known to miners for enabling them to penetrate shafts filled with black damp have been resorted to in vain, and so complete has been their defeat that nearly all have now given up hope. Half-hearted efforts to accomplish something are still being made, but with practically no hope of success.

It was not until news came into the city that many miners had escaped at the Mill Creek opening, between four and five miles from the city, that it was known that all had not perished. About a hundred miners managed to escape by way of the Mill Creek entrance. They said that they had left hundreds of dead men in the mines, and told terrible stories of crawling over the dead bodies of their comrades.

The experience of those who attempted to get into the mine and who were driven out gasping and nearly dead in a few minutes shows conclusively that those who are in the center of the disturbance must necessarily have been suffocated.

The general confusion about the mine is amazing. A stupor seems to have taken possession of every one and all Johnstown seem to be stunned by the shock. Even the disconsolate women and children gathered about the mine entries near their homes—a sad feature of mine disasters—have ceased to scream for husbands, fathers and sons whose faces they will never see again, and they sit or stand about tonight in despairing silence. They cannot be induced to leave the spot.

About both of the openings to the mine the scene early tonight was heart-rending. Thousands of men, women and children were congregated, waiting and hoping against hope to hear of the safety of their loved ones. Wives and mothers, sisters, children of the imprisoned miners were standing about wailing, sobbing and praying.

Some driven to desperation by the fear that those whom they love they will never see again have tried to fight their way into the mine, but have been held back from the foolhardy errand. Throughout the city and especially that portion where the miners had their homes there is mourning tonight. Fathers, husbands, sons and brothers are missing, and those who loved them and depended upon them feel all too surely that they will never return again.

Johnstown is passing again through an experience which it will take years and years to efface.

About a score of American miners who were at work in the "Klondike" district, but not at the immediate scene of the explosion, noticed the presence of the fire-damp in their apartment soon after the explosion occurred, and they started for the main entrance. They were nearly overcome by the deadly fumes, but managed to reach safety. These said that they believed not one of the men who were at work within the area of destruction could be saved.

The rumor spread broadcast that all were dead. Women and children whose husbands were somewhere, dead or alive beneath the bright green of the hillside, rushed to the point and gathered there, some with dry eyes and set faces, some crying, some moaning, but all gazing steadfastly at that dark opening in the hillside; that was the only impression that connected them with the loved ones in the dark beyond.

But already from the opening in the hillside the noxious gasses were beginning to pour from an explosion that had taken place three and a half miles away, and the police of the Cambria Steel Company refused to allow any one to enter.

Women with blanched faces came and entreated that they might be allowed to enter, with no thought of the distance, with not the faintest reasoning as to the utter uselessness of the attempt, only a determination to do something to rescue the loved ones from death. Little children, little realizing the terrible meaning of the news, but with a child's vague consciousness "that something that might hurt father" was going on, clung to the skirts of the women and added to the piteousness of the scene.

From the stories told by some it must be that this great mine, running in all its ramifications—galleries, drifts and chambers—many miles under the earth, honeycombing the hills hereabout, is a vast chamber of death.

Far below the surface are hundreds of bodies in the dark galleries. By the time the rescuing parties shall have reached them even those who may yet alive will likely have perished.

"I am using a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and find them the best thing for my stomach I ever used," says T. W. Robinson, Justice of the Peace, Loomis, Mich. These Tablets not only correct disorders of the stomach but regulate the Liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Graham & Wells.

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## SCARED BY TRACY

OUTLAW HAS A CHEAP SHAVE

Convict First Eats Hearty Meal Takes Opposite Route to One Picked Out for Him by Pursuing Posse.

Enumclaw, July 15.—Word reached here this evening that Tracy had dinner Sunday afternoon with Morris Garner on what is known as the Gannon farm, on Boise Creek, three and a half miles southeast of here. Garner's story has, up to the present time, been kept quiet by him, through fear of the outlaw, who, he says, threatened when leaving. Garner says that at or near three o'clock Sunday afternoon a man entered the house without knocking, and announced himself as Tracy, saying: "Gentlemen, I am Tracy, and I want something to eat quick."

The Garners, father and three sons, had just finished dinner, so they told him to sit up and help himself, which he proceeded to do, first ordering the two eldest sons to go to one corner of the room, directly in front of him, where he could keep them covered with his murderous rifle. At the time of Tracy's entrance the youngest boy was shaving, but after the convict announced himself he ceased the operation, and was unable to proceed, even when told by Tracy to go ahead and finish his shaving.

After eating his dinner, Tracy said: "Young man, come here and shave me." Upon the young man demurring on the ground of not being an adept with the razor, Tracy said: "That's all right; I am not particular, and if I don't kick you need not," whereupon young Garner lathered his face and proceeded to remove his beard. They state he had at least a two weeks' growth of beard, with which he was much pleased to part. After being shaved Tracy helped himself to a pair of trousers that were hanging on the wall, putting them under his arm, and then went out.

This will materially change the theories of Tracy's pursuers, as it has been believed all the time that he came to Enumclaw from Palmer by working along the side of the mountains south of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and was first seen by Clarence Burke just east of the town. It seems, though, that he came down the line on the north side of the track until he came to or near the White River, when he worked his way south along the river, crossed the track near the White River bridge, and continued up the stream to the Garner home. The railroad company keeps a watchman at this bridge, and he says he saw a man come up on the grade and cross the track shortly after the noon hour, who, he satisfied, carried a gun, as he could see it glisten in the sunlight.

This even at 7:30 smoke was seen ascending from a small gully in the foothills just east of here. As it has rained here nearly all day, and at times very hard, it is believed by a great many of the citizens that the criminal is still lurking in the immediate vicinity. If his past actions are to be an index as to his future, it is more than likely to be his campfire, as it is well situated on a slope commanding a good view of the main highway to the east, and also overlooking the town. Any one in this position could keep a good watch and be in no great danger of a surprise. Looked at through a good glass at 7:45 this evening it seemed as if one could detect the rise and fall of the flames, as if the fire were being replenished with new fuel, and at one time one or two watchers insisted that they could see some one moving about. If this is true, it is almost certain to be the criminal, as there is nothing there to invite a camp for any one but a person to keep shady.

Need More Help.  
Often the over-taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia's pains, Nausea, Dizziness, Headaches, liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c at Graham & Wortham's drug store.

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