

# The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Vol. XV.--No. 50.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, JANUARY 31, 1903.

H. F. IRVINE  
Editor and Proprietor.

1902.

During above year our sales exceeded the sales of any previous year. To make

1903

Our banner year we propose to start the first month by an increase in trade by making

A Sweeping Reduction In Our Entire Stock.

BIG LINE OF GOODS TO SELECT FROM. MAKE THIS YOUR MONTH TO BUY STAPLES, ETC.

J. H. HARRIS.

## HOME-SEEKERS!

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.

HENRY AMBLER,

Real Estate, Loan, and Insurance,  
Philomath, Oregon.

## Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

I have watches from one dollar up; gold, gold filled, silver, silverine and cheap ones for the boys. Rings of all kinds—Wedding rings, set rings, band rings.

If you are having trouble with your eyes or glasses and have tried all the so-called travelling opticians without success, come and see me, get a fit that's guaranteed and by one who will always be on hand to make good his guarantee.

Notice—After Feb 1st the store will close at 6:30 p. m. except Saturdays.

PRATT,

The Jeweler and Optician.

## DON'T CRY!

We are sure we can match it if your china gets broken, and it won't cost you much either. We have so many patterns and designs to select from that if your china or glassware, porcelain, or crockery gets demolished you can buy a new supply from our fine sets, and from our open stock, at prices you couldn't begin to match a year ago.

## FAIR MILLIONS.

GENEROSITY OF BILL SMITH—  
CONFESED THE KILLING  
OF GOBBLE.

Roosevelt Suspicious of Germanys  
Protestations of Friendship  
—Dog that Occupied a  
Place at Family Din-  
ner Table—Other  
News.

New Market, N. J. Jan. 21.—When William Smith of New Market, fell heir to \$150,000 of the Fair millions his first investment was in fast horses. Of these he had three when he became disgusted with this manner of spending his money. The horses were not fast enough so he gave them away.

Smith next purchased the only grocery store in the town, and for a time he did an enormous trade, for he sold goods at remarkably low prices. He said he did this to show people he was a philanthropist.

In his employ was Charles Thornton, a brother-in-law. A few days ago Smith in one of his generous moods presented the store, fixtures, stock and business to Thornton.

A World reporter visited the store yesterday. Mr Thornton, the new proprietor, said his benefactor had driven to Plainview to arrange money matters preparatory to taking a trip to California. A white-whiskered old farmer drew the reporter into conversation.

"Did you ever see Bill Smith?" said he.

"No I never had that pleasure," said the reporter.

"Well, I'll bet my last hard-earned dollar that when he meets you the first gosh-dinged thing he will say will be 'will you have a drink?' He said that to every reporter that has come near him in the last few months. He is a free hearted neighbor is Bill Smith, and it makes all us fellows feel mighty blue when we think he is going to leave us and go to San Francisco and Paris. Some say he is going after more cash, but I don't see how that can be for he's got more than any other man in this here town. Leastwise that is what Bill says, and what Bill says goes."

Just then Smith entered the store and the reporter asked him the reason of his generosity to Thornton.

"Pardon me, do you drink?" asked Smith. "No? Well, I will tell you how it was. Thornton has been a good friend to me always, and now I have a chance I want to repay him for many kindnesses shown me when I was without a dollar in the world. I want to see my money do some good and I will not wait to bestow it upon my friends until I die."

"New Market is too tame for me. I want to see some of the world, and what there is in it, and in the course of a few days my wife and I will start on a trip to California to be gone indefinitely. When we do return it will only be for a short time before we start for Paris."

"Yes, I know people are talking about my eccentricities. But Bill Smith has got the dough to pay for all of them, and if it all goes to the wind he knows where he can get some more."

Newark, Jan. 27.—Died, Jan. 19, 1903, Jack, a dog, and a friend of sterling qualities, in his second year, after a lingering illness. He is mourned by his owner, William T. Harris and a host of friends.

This notice appeared yesterday in the death list of a Newark newspaper. A bit of crape fluttered from the doorknob of No 26 Center street. In a little coffin in the parlor, fitted with a lace pillow, lay Jack of whom Mr Harris said:

"He was as intelligent as some people I know, and a sight more decent."

Friends who had called regularly at the Harris home to inquire concerning Jack saw the symbol of mourning and turned sadly away. A well-beloved member of the Harris family was Jack, son of Rex, a famous fox terrier and prize winner at the Belmont Kennels. He had his place at the family dinner table, and with napkin tucked around his neck behaved with irre-

proachable decorum. Jack was a sociable dog. For the amusement of guests he would turn somersaults, jump through a flaming hoop and play soldier. Apparent appreciation of art was a serious side of his character. When shown a picture he would contemplate it with rapt attention for a long time. He said his prayers before the family placed around him his coverlet at night.

When Jack was stricken three months ago Dr. Werne Runge and Dr. J. C. Corlies, Newark veterinarians, were summoned. The dog did not respond to treatment, and Dr Herman Reas, a New York specialist, was called in consultation. But Jack died Monday. The funeral to-day will be private.

Portland Daily Journal: Capt. Russel C. Langdon, Third United States Infantry, the son of Colonel Loomis L. Langdon of Brooklyn, is in this city on leave of absence. Captain Langdon was recently stationed at Columbus barracks, Ohio, a short distance from Canton. While on duty there he frequently saw Mrs McKinley, and he reports that her health is improving steadily. In fact, her physicians have been much surprised at the vigor and strength displayed by the late president's widow.

Captain Langdon says that Mrs. McKinley visits the tomb of her husband every day, regularly observing this act of devotion to the memory of the dead president in the face of the worst kind of weather. The remains of the late president have not been laid in their permanent resting place, but repose in the general receiving vault of the Canton cemetery. It frequently happens that there are several bodies in the vault at the same time. Consequently the government maintains a constant watch over the place, and the keys to the vault are in the possession of an army officer. A detachment of 40 men is quartered near the vault, and some of them are always on guard at the front and back of the vault. A lieutenant is in charge, and whenever the vault is to be opened for any purpose whatever he is required to be present.

Every morning at 10:30 o'clock sharp Mrs. McKinley drives to the vault, accompanied by a maid. She brings flowers and places them on the casket of her husband. Not a single day has thus far passed without this visit.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 24.—Railroad officials say there will be 22,000 carloads of oranges, valued at \$15,000,000, shipped from Southern California this year. The fruit is the best ever grown here.

Grant's Pass, Or., Jan. 26.—One of the richest gold mines ever made in Josephine county has just been made by E. C. Dugger, a miner in this city, on a mountain two miles from here. Dugger, while prospecting uncovered a ledge five feet in width. The outcrop of the vein carries gold in quantity sufficient to make the yellow metal visible in all parts of the quartz. This part of the ledge will give returns of hundreds of dollars per ton in free gold.

Mining men consider this one of the most important discoveries that have been made in this section for some time. A remarkable feature of it is that the ledge could have gone undiscovered for so long a time. Nearly all of Josephine county has been prospected better than the hills immediately surrounding the city, and for this reason a number of good finds may be expected to be made almost in the limits of the city. Several years ago a large quartz boulder was found at the foot of the hill beneath the spot where the recent find has been made. The boulder contained a vast amount of free gold. At that time it was supposed that the boulder must have broken off from a ledge above and rolled down to where it was found, and an attempt was made to locate the ledge, but without success. Several claims have already been staked adjoining the recent find.

Canton, O., Jan. 26.—Judge Day announced this morning that he had been ordered a supreme court bench appointment by President Roosevelt, and that he had mailed a letter of acceptance to the President. It is understood that Judge Day will succeed Justice Shiras, who will retire in February.

## LONDON HOLOCAUST

FIFTY INSANE WOMEN BURNED  
TO DEATH—KEYS COULD NOT  
BE FOUND.

Marconi Flasher Compared to Gun  
Fire—Mrs McKinley's Devotion—Gold Mine two Miles  
From Grants Pass—  
Other News.

London, Jan. 27.—Half a hundred insane patients were burned to death by a fire at the Colney Hatch Asylum this morning. The outbreak occurred in the Jewish wing of the institution. The flames spread with great rapidity and before they could be got under control five wooden buildings were gutted.

All the efforts of the officials were directed to removing the insane inmates, but the latter became wild with excitement and so panic-stricken that not only were they unable to help themselves, but greatly impeded the operations of those trying to save them.

There were nearly 600 women in the burning annex at the time the fire was discovered and most of them were safely transferred to the main building, which was uninjured. Some, however, escaped and are still at large, rendering it difficult to obtain the exact number of those burned to death.

The work of searching the ruins continues. The officials admit that about 50 bodies have been recovered, but it is feared that the full extent of the disaster is not yet known. All the victims were lunatics. Their charred remains presented a horrible spectacle. The asylum was besieged by anxious relatives and friends of the patients who arrived from all quarters. Pitiably scenes were witnessed as weeping men and women left the premises after ascertaining that relatives and friends had perished in the flames.

The nurses had a terrible experience in trying to assist the insane people who were so panic-stricken that they had literally to be driven to a place of safety.

The inflammable premises almost immediately became a furnace. Nothing was left standing. The corrugated iron roofs of the dormitories and the bedsteads of the patients were melted by the intense heat. Some of the lunatics were burned in their beds and the charred remains of others were found huddled together in corners, while groups of partially consumed bodies on the site of the corridors showed that many persons lost their lives and sacrificed those of others in their frantic efforts to force a passage through the flames to the main building.

The latest estimate places the number at deaths at 52. All the victims were women.

The circumstances accompanying the destruction of the insane asylum at Colney Hatch have excited much indignation against the authorities. It is alleged that, in addition to the lack of sufficient water supply and of adequate fire department, the complex system of locks, requiring master keys, which could not be found when wanted, was responsible for the terrible scenes enacted.

Wellfleet, Mass., Jan. 22.—Signor Marconi finished his experimental work at the wireless telegraph station here early this forenoon and left for New York on the afternoon train. Almost the entire population of South Wellfleet was at the station to see the inventor.

For the first time today Marconi consented to take the newspaper correspondents into the operating room and explain the process by which the Hertzian waves are started on their way through ether. The room is about thirty feet square. Near the door is a raised platform upon which the operator stands while sending. The key is on a shelf and on the wall there is a switch which turns on or shuts off the power from the dynamo.

First sendings by the wireless method were done by means of a wooden lever which operated pump-handle fashion. The new key devised by Marconi, while several times larger than the regulation telegraph key, is like it in many respects. It is about 12 inches in length, made of brass, has a gutta-

percha button, and has platinum contact points. The play between the contacts was about an inch. This of course can be regulated, but a considerable play is necessary to prevent sticking.

The greater part of the operating-room floor space is occupied by condensers. They are about waist high, and form a square in the room. Crossing them from corner to corner are two pieces of sheet zinc about a foot wide and ten or twelve feet long. At the left end of the room from the entrance are the electrodes, with three square oil tanks for cooling purposes, and two silver globes about the size of a croquet ball.

There is a space of about four inches between these globes, and it is the crossing of the electricity over this air bridge from one electrode to the other that gives the "spark" and the loud reports when the operator is busy with the key.

One of the electrodes he said was connected with the aerial wires and the other with the ground. When the electricity was switched into the condensers it gathered force, passed to the outer wires and down to an electrode.

The opening and closing of the key caused the wires to charge and discharge and the jumping of the current across the air space from one electrode to the other gave the pulsations which the other took up and carried to the other side of the Atlantic.

Assistant Kemp turned the current on at word from Marconi, and the quick opening and closing of the key was responded to by a spark between the electrodes almost blinding in vividness. The reports were like the crackle heard when lightning strikes at no great distance. The letter "P" or the numeral "6" in American Morse suggested machine-gun fire. Dashes were a kind of "zip," a running together of dots.

Before taking hold of the key Marconi stuffed his ears with cotton to deaden the sound, and told the visitors that eventually the operators would have a sound-proof booth to work in.

The receiving instruments are in the same room. The other waves when they arrive from Glace Bay or Poldhu are rather feeble, but Marconi's magnetic detector rejuvenates the tired vibrations and gives them through a telephone receiver on a recording tape in clean-cut dots and dashes.

Marconi says he would like a word short and easily pronounced to distinguish messages sent without the aid of wires. He objects to calling them "Marconigrams."

Washington, Jan. 22.—The United States government is awaiting the proper time to tell Germany in plain, sharp terms that her oppression of Venezuela must stop.

The administration is aware that such notice means a possibility of war, and if war comes the president wants the united sentiment of the country at his back. He also wants the sympathy of Europe, and he wants to fight only one power.

He believes the bombardment of a few more forts will silence the last protestor of German friendship for the United States and that public sentiment will be solidly behind him in commanding the Kaiser to stop.

It is believed, too, that continuance of Germany's present course will alienate England and Italy from the alliance and justify this country in the eyes of Europe in calling on Germany to halt.

The administration cannot reconcile Germany's conduct with her continued professions of friendship and honest motives. That Venezuelan forts should be attacked after Minister Bowen's arrival in Washington with full power from President Castro to negotiate terms of peace and arrange for the payment of claims said to be the cause of all the trouble is regarded as most significant of some hidden purpose.

The administration has been suspicious of Germany from the day the Venezuelan warships were sunk. Every German gun fired since then has increased the suspicion.

Wood for Sale

I have 500 acres of timber land to clear. Will sell wood in stump or give wood for clearing ground, have fir, oak cedar and ash. 5 miles west of Corvallis.

P. A. Kline.

Feed Chopped

Screenings, wheat, oat, vetch or other kinds of grain ground at five cents per sack at chopping mill on my farm,

L. L. Brooks.

Times Office for Job Printing.