

LOCAL LORE.

(Advertisements in this column charged for at the rate of 15 cents per line.)

Mrs. Helen D. Harford will lecture tomorrow, Thursday evening in the Christian church at 7-30. A collection will be taken. The public is cordially invited.

Mrs. F. A. Helm is to leave Weatherford, Texas, sometime during the current month. She will visit at various points on the trip home and is not expected until May.

Miss Philbrick, former head of the OAC musical department, is now at Tilton, New Hampshire, her old home, where she is engaged in teaching. Mr. Bridges is in New York City.

A parlor meeting will be held at the reading room Thursday at 3 p. m. Mrs. Helen D. Harford, state president of the W. C. T. U. will be in attendance. All members requested to be present.

Assessor Bush was in town Monday to begin the work of assessing the county. He uses a new and very complete blank this year in taking assessments. It is in pamphlet form comprising 12 pages, and is very convenient, both for assessor and assessed.

Henry Ambler was in town Monday to meet new arrivals with whom he was in correspondence before they left the East. He has advertised extensively in Eastern newspapers and has sent much literature of his own to homeseekers, and many of them, come direct to him.

Mart Spangler, and his sisters, Mrs. Porter of Oregon City, and Miss Lulu Spangler, of Weston and Miss Raymond of Salem, arrived Saturday, and until Monday guests at the home of Mr and Mrs John Spangler. The wedding of Miss Raymond and Mart Spangler is to occur at the home of the bride's parents in Salem today.

Robert Bowman and his son are to leave today for Portland after a week's visit at home. The five acre tract and house west of town has been leased to Mr Noyes, a newcomer, and Mrs Bowman and daughter have moved into town where they will remain for the present. Mr Bowman and son have employment at the painter's trade in Portland.

Mrs. C. B. Moores of Oregon City arrived Friday for a visit with her son and daughter who are students at OAC. She and her sister, Miss Ellen Chamberlin were called to Salem by Chamberlin morning's boat on account of the illness of their brother, Mart L. Chamberlin, clerk of the state school land commissioners. Miss Chamberlin returned Monday.

Mrs. Walton of Philomath was seriously burned last Saturday morning, says a Philomath correspondent. While standing with her back to the stove, her dress was drawn into the open stove door by the draught, and she was immediately enveloped in flames to her shoulders. She was badly burned before her daughters succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

Arthur Harlau, aged 10 or 12 years, was kicked in the face by a horse Sunday. He resides with his parents in Job's addition. He was supposed to be leading the animal, but by some means it happened that the horse was in front. He began to play, and a blow from his shod foot struck the lad in the face. The nose from the bridge downward was split open. A gash was also cut under the eye and other damage was done. Dr. Farra was called and dressed the wound.

An employe at the Benton county saw mill narrowly escaped a horrible death the other day. The machinery was temporarily at a stand still, and he was under the gang edger cleaning out the oil cups. There are four saws in the gang. The machinery was suddenly started and one hand of the workman was caught by a saw. Luckily, contact was not severe and by a sudden movement he extricated himself. The injury involves four fingers cut to the bone, but all will be saved.

Eugene Register: There is still a hope that the Corvallis wagon and carriage factory may be induced to come to this city. With that hope in view, a San Francisco firm has offered to take from \$2,500 to \$25,000 in stock in the plant if it is located in Eugene. The firm puts out all kinds of material used in the manufacture of wagons and carriages and also supplies used by blacksmiths and repair shops. Should the factory be located in Eugene this firm proposes putting in a large stock of its wares here which will be sold at wholesale to consumers throughout the valley. Eugene is favored by the San Francisco firm because of its central location in the valley.

Albany Herald: The McMinnville and Albany High School girls basketball teams played at the Armory last night. The game was interesting and close, but contained several things not on the program. The game resulted in a tie and the rules require that it be continued until one side makes two points. Just after the play had been resumed the umpire E. E. Cummins of McMinnville, made a very rank decision, it is claimed, and a number of Albany young boys attempted to put him out of the hall. Others took sides with the umpire and it looked like a free for all for a few minutes. It required several policemen and business men to quiet the disturbance.

Miss Thella Rickard left Monday for a few days visit in Portland.

Born, Sunday, to Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Grefroz, a twelve pound son.

Miss Mildred Llanville returned yesterday from a visit with Portland friends.

Mrs. Glenn Winslow, of Newberg, arrived yesterday for a visit with her mother.

Horace Locke came over from Lebanon Saturday for a brief visit with relatives, returning Monday.

Roads throughout the county have been very much improved as a result of the continued dry weather.

B. W. Johnson was able to be out Monday, after confinement to his room since Thursday with an attack of grippe.

J. D. Fry, a banker of Grant's Pass, has been a Corvallis visitor since Sunday. His son is a pharmacy student at O. A. C.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Gibson and son Homer returned Saturday from an extended trip through California, and especially through the southern part where they spent much of their two months' absence.

Regular services at the M. E. church, South, next Sunday. Preaching, both morning and evening, by Rev. John Reeves, pastor. Subject of evening sermon, "Infant baptism, as Taught in the Word of God." Public cordially invited.

Mrs. I. N. Smith, an aged lady residing four miles above Corvallis on the east side of the river, died Sunday at the age of 86 years. The interment occurred at Oakville cemetery, Tuesday at two o'clock. Mrs. Smith's husband died two years ago. The family have resided in the vicinity since 1874 and were of considerable prominence. Five sons and seven daughters survive the mother. Dr. J. N. Smith, of Salem, and Dr. J. C. Smith, of Jefferson, are members of the family.

On account of the measles epidemic, a debate to have taken place in college chapel last Friday night was postponed. The contest was for the Gatch cup and the contestants, teams from the Amclidian and Zetethan societies, the former of which holds the trophy. The question is, "Resolved that deportation to our insular possessions is the best solution of the negro problem." The debate is to occur at some future date.

Mr. Hall, with his family, came to Corvallis two years ago from Kansas, and secured work on the college farm. He, however, became dissatisfied with Oregon and went back to Kansas. Somehow Mr. Hall and his wife didn't experience the anticipated contentment there, the leading cause being the falling health of Mrs. Hall. While here, the family's health was good, and they decided to cast their lot again in the Webfoot state. They arrived Saturday, and feel as though they can safely call this state their future home. They are certainly welcome.

George Brown has bought the interest of his father, Walt Brown, in the Worley farm which they purchased from J. C. Taylor, a year or two ago. This sale depended on the final outcome of negotiations of Walt Brown for a farm near Lebanon. The latter deal has been consummated and involves the purchase of 170 acres, all in grain, in Linn county. The price paid was \$4,700. This farm adjoins the one purchased by Doc Kiger last spring. Mr. Brown has already taken possession and moved his family and household effects, stock, etc., to his new home.

Two wheelmen had a head-end collision at Jesse Spencer's corner on Sixth and Jefferson Monday. One was going south on Sixth and the other east on Jefferson. The Westside train was passing and both were watching it. Each reached the corner at the same moment and quick as a flash the eastbound rider and his wheel went down in a heap. He was Student Evans, mail carrier at the college. He was stunned by the fall, but after a time, gathered himself up and rode off. The other rider, who was also a student was less fortunate, a rim of his wheel being badly wrecked.

Much has been heard of a social affair that took place in Agricultural hall Saturday night. It was a party in which all who attended were attired in childhood apparel. Two hundred pound young men wore knee pants, waists, aprons, bibs and kindred garments. The girls were in suits to match. The chaperones were attired as nurse girls. Among the refreshments were bread and milk and cookies. One young woman was hauled to the party in a little red wagon. A six-foot young man who soiled his bib with bread and milk he was eating, is considered to have made a hit. The affair was quaint, amusing and pleasant. The function was given by the Pierians to the Amclidian.

John Welsh, of Tacoma, and Ed Clark, of Seatle, were in Corvallis Friday and Saturday, looking for fancy driving horses. Mr. Welsh and Jesse Wiley came to an understanding resulting in the purchase of three of Jesse's horses. They are very attractive specimens of horse-flesh, as good as they look, and in prime condition. The price is not given out, but it may be reasonably surmised that the purchaser left a snug sum of cash in place of the animals. Mr. Clark secured a 5-year-old Coeur d'Alene driving horse from William Bogue. This animal is an extra fine driver, and will become a source of pride to the wealthy Seattle man for whom he was purchased. The price is said to have been \$250.

HIS TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

Five Months Without Medical Aid—Maimed and Alone—Percival Nash.

The facts concerning the terrible experience of Percival Nash in Alaska have been learned, and they involve a story of hardship and suffering, such as perhaps few human beings have survived. With the bone of his leg split by a heavy blow from an axe, he lay alone for five days under two spruce trees in the far north, able only to crawl around with one leg and one arm, while with his other arm he held up his wounded member. He had positive knowledge all the time there were but two human beings within fifty miles, and how far these two might be, and whether or not they would go south for the winter without hearing of his terrible plight, were things he had to think about while lying helpless and in awful pain, beside his camp fire. He was almost out of provisions and when succor came, was preparing to kill for food, the dog that was his only companion.

With a stroke of his axe, he cut his leg on the 14th day of September, and it was not until the 7th day of February, nearly five months and after enduring incredible hardships that he reached Dawson, 200 miles or more distant, and secured medical attention. The information came in a letter to Roderick Nash at OAC, brother of the injured young man. As told by the victim, his story, in part, is as follows:

SEWED UP WOUND.

"My camp was located under two spruce trees. Just before turning to sleep, I undertook to cut a pole to put in front of my bed, to keep me from rolling into the fire, as the ground sloped considerably. I went out just to the edge of the circle of fire-light, and stood on a log, and hacked away at a little dead spruce with my Indian axe. I cut through one side, high up from the ground, and had just changed hands without changing my position on the log. Chopping on either side is one of the things I have cultivated in this God-forsaken country. I made two strokes and the third slid off the tree, and the full sweep of the axe brought it lengthwise into my right leg, just above the ankle, and squarely on top of the bone.

The force of the blow knocked me off the log and to the ground on my hands and knees. The axe flew out of my hands. I hunted around and found it, and hobbled back to the fire, and then proceeded to perform the necessary surgical operation. Out of a drill sheet I made some bandages and with a needle and thread proceeded to sew up the wound. The latter gaped wide open, and I could see through a heavy white sinew, into the bone; but how deep, I could not tell. The sinew being split did not open very wide, and I couldn't see much under it. I never cracked a smile, but proceeded deliberately to sew up the wound. It took nine stitches to reach the end, and they were not close together, either. When I got through, I found I was still smoking my pipe.

UNABLE TO WALK.

I had not realized yet, how badly I had cut myself. I thought the axe had stopped at the bone, and supposed that by caching my blanket and gun, next day I could hobble slowly back to Lansing. However, as I had emptied all my tea water over the bandages to stop the flow of blood, I undertook to go to the creek for more, a distance perhaps of twenty feet I took two steps; something gave way inside my leg and I went down on my face. I haven't put my right foot to the ground with any weight on it since, a period of nearly five months.

I did not sleep any that night, not that I was in much pain, but my thoughts commenced to trouble me. In fact, it did not take me very long to realize that I was in the tightest box I had ever encountered; that I had a very good show of dying one of the hardest deaths agoing. I left Lansing with a week's grub supply, counting on chickens. I had my 22-pistol with me, and after three days traveling got only two chickens. So there I was, under two trees with the certain knowledge that only two men were within fifty miles of me, and where those men were, up-stream, down stream or across I had no more idea than the man in the moon.

FOOD LOW—HOPE GONE.

When morning came, I went on to rations, and pretty slim they were. I found that my whole leg, knee, ankle and toes had grown stiff during the night. My only salvation and chance of being found was to keep a good smoke going

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

HIS INJURIES ARE SERIOUS.

S. H. Dalaba Falls Into the Basement of Hotel Corvallis.

S. H. Dalaba lies in a critical condition at the home of his son-in-law, Marshal Miller, as the result of an accident which befell him Saturday night. At the southwest corner of Hotel Corvallis the basement excavation extends several feet away from the building, and along the elevated sidewalk. About 9 o'clock on the night of the accident Mr. Dalaba undertook to pass along the vacant ground south of the hotel on his way from a Salvation Army meeting to the rear of Mr. Miller's residence. He stepped off the walk before he had passed the excavation, and fell a distance of seven or eight feet into the basement. Mr. Dalaba does not realize how he managed to get out and reach his destination, but it was evident to Mr. Miller and wife that the old gentleman was seriously injured, and Dr Lee was summoned at once. Mr. Dalaba has several ribs in the left side dislocated, and is otherwise injured. He is 76 years old, and the outcome of the accident cannot be predicted with certainty. Along the north wall of the hotel is an opening three feet square, communicating with the basement. It was doubtless intended to be covered with a grate, but in its present condition it is dangerous, lying as it does in the direct pathway of those passing along the north side of Monroe street from Second to First. A good many man traps have existed about this building since its construction.

Dr. Lowe the well known ocul optician will be in Corvallis March 11, 12 & 13th.

Lost.

On Jefferson street, a purse containing small change and a thimble. Finder please return same to TIMES office.

For Sale.

Having sold my milk route, I have for sale a number of first class cows. Come early and get first choice, J. D. Hukill, Corvallis, Ore.

Men Wanted.

To work at the Benton County Sawmill. Apply at the Benton County Lumber Yard in Corvallis or at the mill.

A Public Verdict.

"Your Goods are the Newest, and your Prices the Lowest."

Is the Verdict of the general public at large who have critically examined any part of our big stock.

Not a Dissenting Opinion. That is why we so confidently bid for your trade, as we believe one sale makes others. Once a customer always a friend.

So for One Week we are going to offer our Entire Stock of

Ladies' White Muslin Undergarments at a reduction of 20 percent.

Regular .75 prices at..... .60 Regular \$1.50 prices at..... \$1.20 Regular \$1.00 prices at..... .80 Regular 2.00 prices at..... 1.60 Regular 1.25 prices at..... \$1.00 Regular 2.50 prices at..... 2.00

As our goods are marked in plain figures you can readily see the original selling price, which is much less than prices usually asked by dealers in larger cities for the same class of goods.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

At KLINE'S,

The White House,

Regulator of Low Prices.

Live Poultry Wanted. Highest market price paid for chickens turkeys, geese and ducks. Hodes' Grocery. Fresh Cooked Crabs. One half dozen for 30 cents. Neatly packed in light boxes and delivered at express office in Newport. Four boxes or less shipped to one address will cost but 35 cents for expressage. Address orders to W. G. Emery, Newport, Ore. City Restaurant. Newly Furnished, First Class, Meals at all Hours, Oysters in Season. Located in Hemphill Building, Corvallis, Oregon. C. W. LEDERLE.

CHOICE : REMNANTS. Our January Red Tag Sale was a grand success. Our customers were well pleased with the bargains procured, and we now have remaining a few Choice Remnants in Wool Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Fancy Stripe Flannelettes, Calicos, Odd Sizes in Underwear, Corsets, Etc. Bring Eggs and Butter as well as the cash, Miller Pays Highest Prices for Produce. We are assured that this spring will be an Alpaca season, and we have bought a complete line of these goods. A few choice ones have already arrived, in colors and black, which we have marked at a very low figure. We have received one shipment of wash goods including A. F. C. Gingham, Chambray and Mercerized Linens. What One Dollar in Cash will Buy this Week In Our Grocery Department. Twenty Pounds D. G. Sugar..... \$1 00 Six 3-Pound Cans Palo Alto Pchs. \$1 00 Nine Pounds Lion Coffee..... 1 00 Nine 3-Lb. Cans Stand. Tomatoes 1 00 Nine Pounds Golden Sun Coffee... 1 00 Nine 2-Lb. Cans Standard Corn... 1 00 Twenty-Five Pounds Prunes..... 1 00 Fifteen 3-Lb. Cans Tomatoes..... 1 00 Fifteen Pounds No. 1 Rice..... 1 00 Eleven 3 Lb. Cans Ast'd Pie Fruit 1 00 Two Bushels Potatoes..... 1 00 Five 2-Lb. Cans Sliced Pineapple 1 00 Five 3-Pound Cans Padlock Pchs. 1 00 And Other Big Bargains, Each... 1 00 F. L. Miller, Corvallis, Oregon.