

The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Vol. XVI.—No. 7.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, APRIL 1, 1903.

B. F. IRVINE
Editor and Proprietor.

CORVALLIS & EASTERN RAILROAD.

Time Card Number 21.

For Yaquina:
Train leaves Albany.....12:45 p. m.
" " Corvallis..... 2:00 p. m.
" arrives Yaquina..... 6:25 p. m.

Returning:
Leaves Yaquina..... 6:45 a. m.
Leaves Corvallis.....11:30 a. m.
Arrives Albany.....12:15 p. m.

For Detroit:
Leaves Albany..... 7:00 a. m.
Arrives Detroit.....12:05 p. m.

From Detroit:
Leaves Detroit.....12:45 p. m.
Arrives Albany..... 5:35 p. m.
Train No. 1 arrives in Albany in time to connect with S. P. south bound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S. P. north bound train.

Train No 2 connects with the S. P. trains at Corvallis and Albany giving direct service to Newport and adjacent beaches.

Train 3 for Detroit, Breitenbush and other mountain resorts leaves Albany at 7:00 a. m., reaching Detroit at noon, giving ample time to reach the Springs the same day.

For further information apply to
EDWIN STONE,
Manager.

H. H. Cronise, Agent Corvallis.
Thos. Cockrell, Agent Albany.

J. P. Huffman,
Architect
Office in Zierolf Building. Hours from 8 to 5. Corvallis, Oregon.

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.

DR. W. H. HOLT,
DR. MAUD 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.

DR. C. H. NEWTH,
Physician & Surgeon
Philomath, Oregon.

E. E. WILSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Zierolf Building, Corvallis, Or.

E. R. Bryson,
Attorney-At-Law.
—POSTOFFICE BUILDING—

H. S. PERNOT,
Physician & Surgeon
Office over postoffice. Residence Cor. Fifth and Jefferson streets. Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m. Orders may be left at Graham & Wortham's drug store.

B. A. CATHEY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office, Room 14, First National Bank Building, Corvallis, Or. Office Hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

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

Administrator's Notice to Creditors.
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of Kinman Vanderpool, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same duly verified as by law required to me at Wells, Oregon, or at the office of Yates & Yates, Corvallis, Oregon within six months from this date.
Dated at Corvallis, Oregon, this 7th day of February, A. D. 1903.
VIRGIL A. CARTER,
Administrator of the estate of Kinman Vanderpool, deceased.

Notice of Final Settlement.
In the matter of the Estate of William Allen, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that I, Mary C. Allen, as administratrix of the estate of William Allen deceased, have filed my final account as such administratrix with the Clerk of the County Court of Benton county, State of Oregon, and the said Court has fixed Monday the 6th day of April, 1903, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day as the time, and the County Court room in the court house in Corvallis, Oregon, as the place for hearing any and all objections to the said final account and for settlement thereof.
Dated this March 7, 1903.
Mary C. Allen,
Administratrix of the estate of William Allen, deceased.

These Departments Have Received Big Shipments

Shoe Department
Clothing Department
Hat Department
Dress Goods Department
Silk and Trimming
Lining Department
Carpet and Rug Dept
Other Departments.

J. H. HARRIS.



A LENTEN BREAKFAST.

A Lenten Breakfast may be just as enjoyable—surely just as wholesome—if you will but select from the great variety we offer: cereals, fruit, fish and eggs. Really wholesome changes from a steady meat diet, and money-savers as well.

P. M. ZIEROLF.

We Do Not Live

to as high a standard as our desire would 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

E. B. Horning.

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.

AT ROPE'S END.

LESTER BELDING, THREE TIMES A MURDERER, HANGED IN PORTLAND.

Spent the Night With Spiritual Adviser—Ascended the Scaffold Without Fear, and Swung Into Eternity Without a Word—Other News.

Portland, March 27.—Lester Belding, who, on the evening of July 11th last, killed his wife, his mother-in-law and Frauls Woodward, and dangerously shot his father-in-law was hanged here at 6:20 o'clock this morning. The story of the execution as told by the Portland Journal is as follows:

From dusk last night until 3 o'clock this morning Lester Belding was in consultation with Father Gartland. From the condemned cell came low words of admonition and prayer. They were wafted through the passageway leading to the tank wherein are imprisoned many petty criminals, who thanked God that a chance for reform existed for them before the eleventh hour.

At 3 o'clock this morning Belding said he was tired and asked Father Gartland if he had not better sleep awhile. He was assured that sleep was needed, and throwing himself onto his cot, he turned his face against the cold grey stone wall of his cell, and for nearly two hours slumbered, or pretended to. Hardly a moment passed that the keen eyes of the death watch were not upon him, fearing that he might in the last moment grow frantic and attempt to end his life by battering his head against the grating of his prison.

Several minutes before 5 o'clock, Belding arose from his bed and called for the priest, who responded at once. To him he said he was ready for the last sacrament. He talked long and earnestly to Father Gartland, and did not cease until breakfast was brought to him. He ate his last meal with a relish. It consisted of ham and eggs, toast and coffee. Sheriff Storey had asked him the night before if there was any luxury he desired, and he answered that all he wanted was a plain, substantial breakfast.

Having finished eating he dressed with great care, being particular to brush the new suit of black clothes furnished him Wednesday. When he had nearly completed dressing a trusty came from the outer jail saying that some one had left a few flowers for him. The hopeless man took into his hand the four or five blossoms and selecting a pure white rose he placed it in the buttonhole of his coat, saying: "White is an emblem of purity is it not, Father?" There was no reply, and again returning to his bed he sat upon it, and near by was the priest. Together the two men talked almost in whispers, and their words were about the great hereafter.

Sheriff Storey with his deputies entered the jail a few minutes after 6 o'clock. The deputies remained in the outer corridor while the sheriff went to the condemned man's cell and asked Belding if he had a last request to make. Hardly an answer did the prisoner make. The sheriff turned away wondering if the man would bear up when the final moment came.

At this time Deputy Sheriffs Snyder and Frazier were sent to the scaffold to ascertain if every detail was in place. They returned to the jail and reported to the sheriff that all was ready.

Twenty-two minutes past 6 o'clock, Sheriff Storey, accompanied by Coroner Finley, unlocked the iron door to Belding's cell and asked if the doomed man would listen to the reading of the death warrant. "I waive it's reading," said Belding in a low voice.

"Will you have anything to say on the gallows?" asked the sheriff.

"I care to say nothing," was the reply.

For a few moments the sheriff stood looking at the man who was so soon to meet death at the hands of the law. Not a word was spoken by any one. Finally, Sheriff Storey looked at his watch and going close to Belding, said: "It is time."

Without hesitating the condemned man stood erect beside his cot,

and muttered, "Sheriff, I'm ready, let's go."

The procession was formed and through the long corridors of the jail to the scaffold in the yard the triple murderer was led. He walked with a firm step and never faltered when the foot of the awful stairs leading upon the scaffold was reached. There are two traps on that gallows. A year ago Wade and Dalton, stood side by side upon them. This morning Belding was led to the one on the right facing the spectators.

When he had been placed directly in the center of the trap, the four deputies on the scaffold pinioned him securely.

At this time Belding was trembling violently.

"Have you anything to say?" quickly asked Sheriff Storey.

"No! Nothing," muttered the doomed man.

Taking the black cap the Sheriff placed it on his head and was in the act of pulling it over his face when a word from Father Gartland stayed him.

"Wait," said the priest. He pushed the cap back from Belding's forehead and unbuttoning his coat took from his breast a small silver crucifix tied about the condemned man's neck with a white ribbon.

Father Gartland raised the cross to Belding's lips and said, "In Jesus."

Belding repeated, "In Jesus." The black cap was hurriedly drawn, the noose adjusted, the signal given, and A. Lester Belding had satisfied the majesty of the law.

Seventeen minutes after he fell through the trap he was pronounced dead by Dr. H. R. Littlefield and Dr. Edward C. Cornelius. His body was lowered into a neat coffin bearing a plate emblematic of the cross. It was taken in charge by Father Gartland and before an hour had passed it was buried in Calvary cemetery.

There were about 200 persons who witnessed the execution, and among them were many of a morbid disposition, for after the dead body had been taken away, some mounted the scaffold and began cutting the hangman's rope into pieces. This man filled his pockets with the gruesome mementoes and the rest he threw to the crowd in the yard below. So eager were some persons for the bits of rope by which a man had been killed, that a scramble took place in the shadow of, and under the gallows.

Greenville, Miss., March 28.—The worst fears have been realized by the flood in the Mississippi Valley.

A huge crevasse has been made, in the levee near Greenville, Miss. and has flooded that city and the whole Yazoo delta.

People of Greenville are climbing to the roofs of their houses. Six lives are known to have been lost and many more are expected to perish.

Another crevasse has occurred at Hymelia, La., flooding rich sugar lands, but herculean efforts are being made to close it.

Philadelphia, March 24.—A score of doctors found an interesting subject of study in the case of Tillie Larris, aged 25 years, a sufferer from hysterical hiccough.

Her case is regarded as one of the most remarkable in the history of local medical practice. For six consecutive weeks the woman has hiccoughed continuously, excepting while under the influence of ether.

Some of the best physicians in the city have treated her for this ailment that has brought her almost to the verge of collapse, although she was possessed of more than ordinary physical power, but no permanent cure could be effected.

The hiccough resembles the bark of a dog due to the chronic stage the case had reached.

The doctors were a unit in concluding that no specific reason could be assigned for the persistent hiccough. It was suggested that an application of electricity might bring relief, and after being removed to her home last evening the suggestion was carried out, with the result that she slept several hours, but the hiccough returned when she awoke.

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

SCHOOLMARM WON OUT.

THEY SMOKED HER OUT BUT SHE HELD THE FORT IN TRIUMPH.

Woman Hundred and Five Years Old—Women Start Newspaper in Chicago—Over Seven Millions now a Gift—Other News.

Lockport, N. Y. | March 27.—Miss Mabel Ernest, the pretty teacher of school No 3 in Royalton, has triumphed in the fight she has been carrying on for six weeks against the entire school district, the School Commissioners and the State Department of Public Instruction.

Twice she has been "smoked out," and for several weeks she has been going through the form of teaching with only empty benches before her, but the plucky young woman refused to give up.

The fight all started over Miss Ernest's illness with scarlet fever. She remained in the house three weeks under quarantine. As soon as it was lifted she returned to her school to resume her duties. The residents were afraid of contagion and opposed her return to work.

In the dilemma the School Commissioner was appealed to, and he finally in turn appealed to the State Department, which sent an inspector here. Miss Ernest protested that she was well, that the quarantine had been lifted and that she was ready to teach. The inspector promised to investigate the matter thoroughly.

The plucky "school marm" went to her school daily and rang the bell morning and afternoon, but no students put in an appearance. A new school was started in a private house with a new teacher.

After a week of teaching to empty benches someone plugged the chimney with mortar and brick, and the teacher was smoked out. The trustees cleared the chimney, and Miss Ernest passed another week contemplating empty seats and ringing the bell twice a day. Again the chimney was plugged, and this time so effectively it had to be torn down. Then petitions were sent to Albany for Miss Ernest's removal and the annulment of her certificate. She fought the petition and demanded a hearing.

The State Department weakened, for orders were received today to open school Monday, with Miss Ernest as teacher. The Department found that the certificate of the plucky girl could not be annulled, unless for cause and no cause could be found. The temporary school has been discontinued.

Uniontown, Pa., March 27.—The oldest woman in Pennsylvania is probably Mrs. Mary McKittrick, who celebrated the 105th anniversary of her birth on St. Patrick's Day. She was born March 17, 1793 in County Kildare, Ireland. She is now in the best of health, and possessed of active mental faculties, being an engaging and spirited conversationalist.

She is particular about her diet and regular in her habits. In this season of Lent she is abstaining from meats and all things recommended by the Catholic Church. Her main diet is milk, butter and potatoes. She does not eat anything too sweet, and anything too salty. On Easter Sunday she expects to be at her regular place in the church.

Chicago, March, 27.—Plans are almost completed here for the launching of a daily newspaper, to be owned and operated exclusively by women and which shall "dare to print everything and anything exactly as it really is." A company has been formed with Mrs. Blount at its head.

Pittsburg, March 27.—Andrew Carnegie has added \$1,550,000 to his library donations in Pittsburg. Today he made it known that he would donate \$1,400,000 in addition to \$1,750,000 already given by him to provide means for an addition to the present Carnegie Library and \$250,000 for the building of the East End branch library. This new gift of Mr. Carnegie makes his contribution to the greater institution \$7,000,000.