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Corvallis Times.

Official Paper of Benton County.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, MAY 23, 1903.

SHEARING WITH MACHINE.

The Sheep Like it—It Saves Blood, Tears, Money and Skin.

The twentieth century has wireless telegraphy and shears sheep by machine. A man turns a crank while his partner in the work holds the sheep in a sitting posture and presses the button, and in a mighty short time the animal bounces out of his fleece. When he is let loose, he doesn't look like he had been through an Irish wake; or on a Sunday excursion out of Portland; or in a railroad wreck. On the contrary his skin is whole and his blood is unlet, and his wool is smoothly cut, forward, amidship and between decks.

One of the sheep shearing machines is in use now at the college, It attracts much attention. Sheep-owners in particular who have heard of it, go out to see it in operation. The first work was done Thursday. Seven sheep were sheared with it that afternoon, and a large number were added to the sheared list yesterday.

The machine is a queer combination. A part of it might be the business end of a barber's clippers; another part might be out of a dentist's patent drill with which he bores holes in good teeth; still another feature is not unlike the housewife's coffee mill. The latter part, like a coffee mill, is fastened to the side of the barn, a fence post, a tree, or on the walls of the parlor if desired. It has no hopper, but it has a big crank that a man turns when the sheep is being sheared. Attached to this coffee mill arrangement, is a flexible shaft, which can be moved in any direction. At the end of the shaft is a contrivance that works on exactly the same principle as a barber's clippers. It is broad and flat, and a set of edged fingers works quickly backward and forward like a sickle, on under fingers of the same sort. This clipping arrangement is applied to the sheep while the man turns the crank, and that is all there is of it. Wherever the clipper goes the wool part conpany with the sheep.

With the machine, two men can shear a hundred a day. It is a desirable thing, because professional sheep shearers are scarce, and cannot always be secured. Also because shearing done with it is of superior style and finish, leaving whatever is left of the wool smoothly, evenly and fashionably cut. Also because it saves wear and tear on the animal's hide, which is a large consideration, since many a sheep has come out of a mixup with a professional shearer with an expression on his face and marks on his person to move even the hard-hearted to tears.

MARRIED NOW.

James Zurcher and Miss Edith Slayton Howard—Happened Wednesday.

The marriage of James Drummond Zurcher and Miss Edith Slayton Howard was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Howard Wednesday forenoon. The ceremony took place at eleven o'clock and the knot was tied by Mrs. Humbert of the Christian church. The decorations were elaborate, and consisted of pink and white carnations, smilax and birch. The bridesmaid was Miss Una Stewart and the best man was Elmer Wills. After the ceremony there was a wedding breakfast and at 1:20 o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. Zurcher took the Westside train for Enterprise Oregon. where they will be at home to their friends after June 5th.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard and is a member of last year's graduating class at OAC. The groom is engaged in the electric light business at Enterprise, and was for years a well known and popular student at the college. The departure of the couple from Corvallis was made the occasion of a felicitous demonstration by OAC students. To the number of perhaps 200, headed by a band, they congregated at the railroad station and sent the newly wedded couple off with a blessing. Those present at the nuptials were: Misses Gertrude Barclay, Mabel Abbey, Elkins Etta Carter Frances Belknap, Mrs. T. J. Burnett of Albany, Mrs Fruit Mr. and Mrs Humbert, Fred Steiwer and Mr. Elkins,

For Sale.

Shropshire sheep and Poland China hogs.

L. L. Brooks.

NEITHER IN THEIR CUPS.

And yet how Like it Were the Symptoms—Davis and Yates Abroad.

This is a tale of one of those things they like to keep quiet. It concerns a trip M. M. Davis and J. Fred Yates attempted to make to Portland and return together, but in which they came back, not in company, but on opposite sides of the Willamette and on different days in the week. It is interesting, because there is connected with it a dark unfathomable mystery.

The pair left Corvallis at five o'clock Monday morning, and after driving to Albany, took the early train for Portland. In the metropolis they were to meet at a certain hotel in time to take the evening train together for Albany, and then drive home in company the same night.

It was two o'clock the following morning when Yates sought the sanctity and quietude of his own bedchamber. He was weary and perplexed, for his partner Davis was among the dead or missing.

It was noon the next day that Davis finally arrived home, coming via Westside. The reunion was a pleasure to the pair, for each had worried over the mysterious absence of the other.

After they had wept awhile on each others bosoms they held a sort of an experience meeting. Mid tears and smiles they told each other how it all happened.

In the course of his confession, Davis admitted that after waiting a long time for Yates at the rendezvous, he had finally started to cross the river to board the train in East Portland; that he stood in the latter place, but that when the train came along it did not stop to receive him; that he shouted and yelled at the flying coaches till somebody told him that it was the overland and did not take on passengers save at the Union depot on the west side of the river; in short that, though he had walked a mile to board the train, it had gone off and left him in Portland.

Then Yates shut the door and pulled down the blinds of his office and after swearing Davis to eternal secrecy, proceeded, himself to confess. His acknowtedgment ran thus: Yes Dock, really I did go to the hotel and wait for you. I waited a long time Doc, but you didn,t come. Then I went to the Union depot. You werent there Doc, and so I hurried into the train that was starting. I got on it by the skin of my seeth, because I was bothered about looking for you. You know I thought may be you would be in the cars. Then a big brakeman asked to look at my ticket. "Gosh man, get off, get off quick," he shouted; "this is the O R & N train, bound East."

Yates didn't finish his confession, Davis had swooned away by this time and all that is known is that Yates made a flying leap, hurried back in the railroad yard, and there caught another train that was just pulling out, and finally that it was two o'clock in the morning when his weary head sought the pillow in his home. The trouble with the theory that would usually apply in such cases is that both are elders in the church, and never, never touch a drop.

SAW THE PRESIDENT.

And Were Seen—Cadet Battalion Cheered by the Nation's Chief.

The O. A. C. cadets, six companies strong, headed by the cadet band, was cheered by the president of the United States as they marched in the parade at Portland Thursday. The fine appearance of the boys as they passed in front of the reviewing stand, attracted the attention of Mr. Roosevelt and his party. "Who are they," inquired the President, and when told that the boys were the cadet battalion of the Oregon Agricultural College, he proposed three cheers, which were given with a will by all the party, on the reviewing stand. The boys were in full uniform, with belts, and as they moved down the crowded streets with their band playing, are said to have presented a splendid spectacle, attaacting comment and admiration, wherever they appeared.

About 360 people all told, including the cadets, pulled out of Corvallis on the six o'clock special Thursday morning. The railroad company had made arrangements for a much larger number. Of those who went, about 25 came from Philomath. The train ran through to Portland, arriving there at 10 a. m., and on the return trip, left at 6 p. m., reaching Corvallis about 11 at night.

In Portland, the cadets marched out to Hill's Military Academy, where they were lunched, returning to the city afterward to take part in the parade.

Hay for Sale.

Inquire of F. H. Howe.
Corvallis Or. R F D No, 1

SELLING RESIDENCE PROPERTY.

In Corvallis—Many Purchases—When Store Changes Hands.

New deeds filed for record are, T. D. Hufft to Scott King the Wren store property, two acres and building, $700.

J. N. McFadden and wife to G. W. and Floyd Lane, residence property on Eighth street, Corvallis $1,300.

Emma R. Newport and husband to M. E. Leatherman, seven acres near Albany, $700

H. C. Watson and wife to W. H. Rickard and others, 300 acres near Dusty, $1,500.

M. P. Burnett, sheriff, to H. C. Watson, 300 acres near Dusty, $1,711

United States to Samuel Rickard patent to 60 acres in Alsea.

Lida V. Davisson and husband to W. A. Wells Amicitia Hall, $500.

Miles J. Young to Jesse Porter, residence property on Jefferson street, $500.

M. P. Burnett, sheriff to M. B. Davisson, residence property in Corvallis, $750.

E, A. Pernot and wife to Nancy Bell Philips, gallery property in Corvallis, $700.

Mary A. Wyatt and others to Mary E. Vanblaricun, 15 acres near Philomath, $600.

Sol King and wife to W. I. Price two lots in N. B. and P. Avery's addition to Corvallis, $150.

S. P. Hunt to W. A. Wells, four lots in Job's addition, $150.

Wanted.

Wood. Inquire at TIMES office.

Notice to Contractors.

Bids will be received until the 31st day of May 1903 for the construction of a sewer through the alley in block 5 old town of Corvallis according to the plans and specifications now on file.

E. Allen,
D. C. Rose.
W. O. Heckart.
Sewer Committee.

WHO WILL WIN.

Many From Abroad are Coming to see—This Afternoon's Track Meet.

Interest is very deep in the outcome of the field meet that takes place on OAC field this afternoon. It extends to other cities and towns and people will be in attendance from many of the latter. It is known in advance that there will be delegates from Eugene, Albany, Salem, Portland and towns along the westside. No event that has ever occurred on OAC field has been watched from afar, as will tomorrow's events.

The interest is doubled by reason of the promise of the closeness of the contest. The rise of the OAC athletic team from an aggregation of perpetual losers to one of acknowledged excellence, all in a single season under director Trine, and the certainty that it will make a very strong showing against the University team and its long series of victories, all tends to lend surpassing interest to the outcome of the afternoons contests.

Both teams have minor handicaps for the day's work. Nearly all of the OAC men made the strenuous trip to Portland and return Thursday. Experts say that the muscles of men are dulled by such experiences, and that days and days are required to restore them. This is accounted a certain disadvantage for OAC. Swann, too is out of the pole vault entirely, with both arms disabled. He has a record of 10 feet made in last Fridays meet with Forest Grove. Moores who, has thus far been the leading point-winner for OAC has a sprained knee, sustained in the high jump in the Forest Grove games, but it is hoped that a warming up will enable him to be in his usual form this afternoon.

Among the Eugene men, Lewis of the sprinters is known to be out of form, and it is also claimed that Payne the short and middle distance sprinter is not in the best condition.

In whatever way the contest may go, however, it is certain that the struggle will be full of excitement, and that the final outcome will be worthy of two aggregations of most capable young athletes.

A Bargain.

If taken soon, 2 ½ acres; one acres in choice bearing fruit. A nice house, barn and other buildings, about one mile from college grounds, and one half mile from school house. Terms easy. Call on or write

B. R. Thompson,
Corvallis, Ore,