

# The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Vol. XVI.—No. 18.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, JUNE 20, 1903.

R. F. IRVINE  
Editor and Proprietor.

## Willamette Valley Banking Company.

CORVALLIS OREGON.

Responsibility, \$100,000

A General Banking Business.

Exchange issued payable at all financial centers in United States, Canada and Europe.

Principal Correspondents.

PORTLAND—London & San Francisco Bank Limited; Canadian Bank of Commerce.

CHICAGO—First National Bank.

LONDON, ENG.—London & San Francisco Bank Limited.

SEATTLE AND TACOMA—London & San Francisco Bank Limited.

## CORVALLIS & EASTERN RAILROAD.

Time Card Number 21.

2 For Yaquina:

Train leaves Albany.....12:45 p. m.

“ “ Corvallis..... 2:00 p. m.

“ “ arrives Yaquina..... 6:25 p. m.

1 Returning:

Leaves Yaquina..... 6:45 a. m.

Leaves Corvallis.....11:30 a. m.

Arrives Albany.....12:15 p. m.

3 For Detroit:

Leaves Albany..... 7:00 a. m.

Arrives Detroit.....12:05 p. m.

4 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 Brown,  
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 815.

## 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.

## 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.

## E. Holgate

ATTORNEY AT LAW

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Stenography and typewriting done. Office in Burnett brick Corvallis, Ore.

## W. T. Rowley, M. D.

(HOMEPATHIC)

Physician, Surgeon, Oculist

Corvallis, Oregon.

OFFICE—Rooms 1 and 2, Bank Building.

RESIDENCE—On Third street, between Monroe and Jackson. Res. telephone number 611, office 481.

OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Benton, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Jane Shipley, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby requested to present the same properly verified as by law required at the office of Yates & Yates, Corvallis, Oregon within six months from the date hereof. Dated at Corvallis, Oregon, this 19th day of May, 1903.

A. J. SHIPLEY,  
Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Jane Shipley, deceased.

# Seasonable Goods.

We have Many Articles in our Establishment that the season is just beginning to permit you to use. Many of them we are selling below regular prices.

All Shirt Waists 20 to 30 percent Reduction.  
All Dimities and Lawns 15 “ “  
All Wove Dress Goods 10 “ “  
All Ladies' Shoes 10 “ “

Big Line to Select from.

## J. H. HARRIS.

## 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.

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

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

G. R. FARRA,  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & OBSTETRICIAN  
Residence in front of court house facing 3rd st. Office hours 8 to 9 a. m. 1 to 3 and 7 to 8;  
CORVALLIS OREGON

## CLEARING THE DEBRIS.

THE TERRIBLE CONDITIONS  
PRESENTED AT STRICKEN  
HEPPNER.

Dragging Bodies out of the Drift and Mud—Men, Hogs, Women and Children in Indiscribable Mass—  
Other News.

Heppner, Or., June 16.—Scenes at Heppner are indescribable in their grossness, their anguish, their awful desolation. No pen can exaggerate the horrors they present. Every heap of debris may contain a human form in decomposition. Many do reveal such spectacles when uncovered, and meantime Willow Creek, as if to mock the dead, has returned to a purling brooklet, and the courthouse at every hour peals forth its dolorous note into the ears of the bereaved.

An army of men and horses are sifting great wastes of debris. Three hundred bodies have been found and there are men who say the work is only half begun. An army of women take charge of the bodies as they are borne out of the wreckage by the straining arms of men. An arm, a leg, a toe, a finger, a lock of hair, a tuft of clothing—these are harbingers of horror beneath the mud. Babies and little children lie their buried, with many a gash or bruise on their tender bodies. Forms of women frequently come to light bereft of all clothing save where a corset shields them from the gaze of anxious searchers. Clothing of men is less frequently torn away. The bodies are borne to Robert's Hall to be washed and dressed by women, to be shrouded in coarse white cloth, and to be laid in rough wooden boxes. There is no time for ceremony. It's the grim reality of death. And women who would faint at scenes one-thousandth part as awful, obey the mandates of necessity without a flinch. The floor swims with the half-diluted mud that drips from the victims, but the living patter through it or sweep it out when it gets too deep. The rough boxes go to the cemeteries, not singly in hearses, but many at a time, piled high in wagons.

Social lines are all erased in the disaster. The aristocracy of the town delves in the mud with the lowly, and with the same grime on its faces. All eat the same enervating food. The city and county officials are supreme authority. One of them fired a man to work yesterday at the point of a pistol. Any person detected in looting must be shot on the spot.

Medicines are not needed here, nor physicians, nor nurses. The town must be cleansed if it would escape pestilence. It must have more men to clean up and provisions to feed the men would be right welcome. Many families are entirely destitute, all their worldly possessions having been swept away. In many a family only a father or mother or an orphan is left. Help would tend to lighten the gloom of all such as these.

Houses crushed and telescoped beyond recognition, buildings twisted from their foundations, deposited in streets or on alien property, one-fourth, or one-half, or one mile away; household goods strawn in every direction in reeking mud; trees two feet in diameter uprooted and woven in impeded drift into all kinds of awful fantastic shapes, bodies of men and horses and cattle and pigs all cast in indiscriminate ruin—such is Heppner of today.

All persons say that the crest of the flood was upon the town within three or four minutes after the danger was perceived. Most of the people were in their houses. Most of the dwellings were near the bank of the stream, and the day being Sunday, the hour being dinner time, and a heavy rain falling, all caused them to pen themselves within doors. The people were therefore caught like rats in a trap. The whole row of houses next the creek was swept away. Spectators of the calamity describe the structures as falling like card houses. The dwellings were tossed about like bobbins, and most of them fell completely to pieces. The town had perhaps over 250 houses, nearly 200 of which were demolished. The whole business part of the town

would have been swept away had not the Palace hotel, a heavy brick structure, diverted the current. Identification of the dead has been easy.

The bodies of Dr. Vaughn, Postmaster, and his wife were found today locked in each other's embrace. A foot of each body was all that first came to light. Mrs. Vaughn's dress was intact, and she still wore her jewelry. At the railroad depot a live 2-year old baby was found yesterday in a grain sack in a pile of drift. The mother was rescued a short distance further down stream.

George Conser's experience was probably as extraordinary as any. Mr. Conser was sitting in his house with his wife, Dr. McSword and John Ayers when the flood picked up the house. The floor of the front hall bulged upward, letting in torrents of water. Conser and his wife fled up stairs. They do not know what became of McSword and Ayers, and believe the two men must have tried to escape out the door. While the husband and wife were up stairs a petition fell in on them and held them down to their necks in the water. They thought their last moment had come, and kissed each other good-bye; but a friendly current took the house shoreward. There the structure was all but demolished. When the waters abated Conser kicked out a window and with his wife escaped.

"We had given up the fight," said he, "when we were saved. We lost all our household effects, and these clothes are all I own in the world."

C. E. Redfield returned in the early darkness of this morning to find his home, his wife and his three children all swept away. As he stood by the scene of desolation he wept aloud in his anguish. His was one of the handsomest houses here, and not a vestige of it remains.

All stores were ordered opened today by the emergency organization, so that goods could be procured for relieving distress. Goods were confiscated, especially implements, though the credit of the city was assured for payment.

Hotel Heppner was completely demolished, and about nine inmates perished. One of its proprietors, Jones, was among the victims. The other proprietor, Ashbaugh, escaped. About 40 persons were in the hotel. Only one who remained saved his life. Arthur Duckett stuck to his room, though nearly all of the structure broke away from him. Ashbaugh was in a cottage adjoining the hotel with his wife and two children and a child of Jones. He snatched up the elder of his children and called to his wife to follow. She, in trying to save the other two babies, lost her own and saved that of Jones. Believing she was doomed, she sat down on the bed. The house fell asunder and she found herself wrestling with the torrents. Bruised and cut by heavy timbers, she lost her baby. With the Jones baby in her arms she floated against the pickets of the Methodist church yard and was saved.

A section of railroad track measuring 1200 feet in length, had been lifted bodily from its roadbed a quarter of a mile above, and had been piled up, where the waters had made a sharp curve, in an indescribable mass of wreckage. The heavy steel rails had been bent and twisted by the current into every possible geometrical figure. One section of rail, 200 feet long, on which the fish plates were still unbroken, was lapped around a bluff of mud so accurately that nowhere in its whole length was daylight to be perceived between that and the bank. Neither had the force of the waters buried it further in the soil than was necessary to hold it when the flood receded. Two other rails, 20 feet long, fastened at one end by a single tie, were driven like some gigantic carpet-tack up to the hilt through a point of land until the points protruded a few inches in their side.

From Lexicon this morning small parties of searchers began to work towards Heppner, but while it is possible that they should make a cursory examination of the river banks in their search for corpses, it would not be possible for 50 men to progress a mile a day. And so it would seem that for many who last Sunday afternoon sat with their families within their homes at Heppner, a dark expanse of sand will be their only sepulchre, and the murmur of a dying flood their only dirge.

## HIS BODY FOUND

WITH EMPTY REVOLVER AND OTHER BELONGINGS NEAR AT HAND.

But no Clew of his Murderer—  
Evidences of a Struggle That Must Have Been Desperate  
—Other News.

Medford, Or., June 17.—The body of the man found by prospectors on Wagner Butte, this county, and reported to be that of C. H. McCortney, is now proven beyond a doubt to be H. W. Ibbings, of Madison, Wis., a young medical student from Rush College. Deputy Coroner Dr. R. G. Gale and Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Reames left early Tuesday morning for the scene of the discovery and returned to Medford late last night and brought with them the gruesome particulars of the horrible find.

From all indications the man had died about two months ago. The legs had been dismembered and were found about twenty feet from the body; the skull was about 75 yards from the body under a tree with a bullet hole through it. The skull had been badly smashed by some heavy instrument. The teeth were filled with gold and amalgam. Hair was light brown. The body had been moved after death.

There had seemingly been a hard struggle between the slain and his assailant, as parts of his clothing were scattered in confusion over the ground. Near the body was a fever thermometer and about six feet distant was a .44-calibre Colt's revolver with all the chambers empty. The flesh was entirely severed from the legs, although the shoes and stockings were in good condition.

In the vest pocket was a silver watch and a package of cigarette papers, a railroad ticket issued by the Great Northern Railway Company, from Seattle, dated March 22, 1903; a sleeping car ticket; a red leather card case in which was a receipt issued by the Modern Woodmen of America, being assessment No. 3 and signed by J. H. Gates, recorder of Lodge No. 8741, in favor of H. W. Ibbings; a receipt No. 7317, issued by the Rush Medical College in favor of H. W. Ibbings, senior class, giving him the privileges of the college for the seasons of 1902 and 1903; two season tickets to McVicker's Theater, Chicago, also receipts from the Mystic Workers of the World.

In his pants pocket were found a bunch of office keys, penknife, two silver dollars and several cartridges. In coat pocket, which was 25 feet from the body, were a number of stamped envelopes addressed to William B. Ibbings, dealer in general merchandise, Madison, Wis. There was also a certificate of graduation from the Rush Medical College in favor of H. W. Ibbings; also an unfinished letter addressed "My Dear Father," written in lead pencil, describing his travels.

There seems no question but that the young man had been murdered, but the motive of robbing hardly seems possible, as money and jewelry were found on the body. He was evidently a man of means, as was indicated by the fact that he was well dressed. Telegrams have been sent to every address given and it is hoped his people will be found.

THE OLD RELIABLE

# ROYAL



# BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE