

It Compares Favorably With Oregon's Worst Winter Days

Back East and in fact pretty much everywhere outside of this and Washington state, Oregon winter weather is the object of pretended derision in the presence of Oregonians abroad. In Washington, D. C., the Oregon boys there have had much of this experience, but they have effective weapons with which to defend themselves. Brady Burnett sends the following extract from the Manchester N. H. Union of June 25th as a sample of the ammunition with which his battery is loaded:

"Open graves, fire places and stoves have been in use all the week but these have failed to make offices comfortably warm and finally the steam plants have been put into commission.

For a summer day Wednesday was about as cold and cheerless as the "oldest inhabitant" had any memory of. The official temperature record at the gate house showed 48 degrees at 6 o'clock a. m., 53 at 7 o'clock 54 at 8 o'clock and 55 at 11 o'clock, where it remained through the middle of the day. Several reports came in from various parts of the city proper indicating a lower average than that near the river, while over at Greggs Falls the mercury went down to 40 during the night.

The record event of the day, however, was flurry of snow that came about noon. There had been several spatters of a cold dreary rain and the sky had a threatening aspect between these incipient showers, but when the snow put in an appearance everyone voted that the limit had been reached.

NEW DEEDS.

Transfer of Humbert Residence—Several Small Sales Made.

New deeds filed for record are, N. M. Newport and wife to J. E. Waldron and others, 60 acres near Albany, \$1,300.

Deatrick Miller to L. D. Pitman, three acres two miles from Philomath, \$60.

Sarah Allen to George M. Neikirk, 80 acres west of Philomath \$1.

Mary C. Allen to George M. Neikirk, 80 acres west of Philomath \$250.

L. G. Price and wife to Cecil A. Price, one half interest in one half acre in Kings Valley \$75.

Elizabeth A. Gant and husband to T. M. Bennett 10 acres in Philomath \$400.

T. M. Burnett to E. M. Jewett 10 acres in Philomath \$400.

G. S. O. Humbert and wife to Ellen E. Mundy residence property near C. & E. depot; \$1250.

Lewis C. Gilmore to A. Bush 160 acres in Alsea \$1.

E. E. Overman and wife to B. F. Brattain, 71 acres near Philomath, \$1,800.

W. M. Anderson and wife to Thomas Leese, 200 acres south of Corvallis, \$800.

Emma J. Ross and others to J. H. Newth and wife, seven and a half acres in Philomath, \$350.

To the Public.

I have leased my truck for the period of one year to L. F. Wooster, who will engage in the truck business. I thank my patrons for past favors, and bespeak for my successor a liberal patronage. I have taken the office in the Fisher brick, over the postoffice, formerly occupied by F. P. Morgan, and shall engage in the real estate, renting, loan and insurance business. I shall be glad to have owners list with me, property that they have for sale, or houses they have to rent.

G. A. Robinson, Corvallis.

Proposals for Lumber.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until 6 o'clock p. m. July 10, for supplying the City of Corvallis with lumber for one year from date.

The right to reject any or all bids is hereby reserved.

June 29, 1903.

E. P. Grefoz, Police Judge.

WHERE IS GARNET M'CREADY?

Corvallis Six-year-old is Missing—Her Strange Disappearance.

Little Garnet McCready, aged six years, is missing from her home in Corvallis, and nobody knows what has become of her. She went with her grandfather to pick cherries at the E. W. Strong place in the north end of town at one o'clock Wednesday, and while her elderly companion picked cherries in a tree she disappeared from the spot so completely that not a single trace of her has been discovered although the search for her has been kept up almost day and night ever since. Some believe that she has found a grave in the cruel Willamette, others that she has fallen into an unused well or hole in the vicinity, and not a few surmise that she may have been stolen by gypsies. The disappearance has kept the town in a state of more or less commotion ever since the facts became known. Rumors and reports, most of them without foundation have been circulated, and the public mind has been kept in a state of unsettled expectation. The known fact, that at any moment the little body may be found in the Willamette, or in some hidden well or hole, or that the little girl, alive and well, may be discovered in the hands of child-stealers, serves to keep the disappearance constantly before the people. Developments of some sort are momentarily expected, that will solve the mystery.

Little Garnet is the daughter of John McCready, blacksmith at the carriage factory. Her grandfather is John Mills, who came to Oregon four years ago from Minnesota, lived until last year near Philomath and has since resided in Corvallis. Her mother is dead, and Garnet made her home with her grandparents, who reside across the street from Dr. Altman's, in a house owned by Miss Kline.

Right after dinner, Wednesday, Grandfather Mills and Garnet left the home and went to the Strong place to pick cherries. It was two or three minutes after one, when they reached the cherry trees. The time is certainly fixed, because the town clock struck one, as they neared the place, and Mr. Mills remarked to the child that they were getting a late start. Within 20 or 25 minutes thereafter, Garnet was gone, and up to the present, nobody knows where, or in what way she went.

When they reached Strong's, the grandfather mounted a ladder and began picking. The child remained on the ground below. He was in the tree long enough to pick a gallon, and then came down. Garnet was gone. He missed her but paid no attention. A block south on the St. Germain place, Mr. Mills has a garden that he and Garnet were accustomed to visit together. She often played around there, and frequently went home alone after they had gone to the garden in company. Besides, she had playmates at several houses in the vicinity, and he fancied that Garnet had gone to play with one of them. So he mounted the ladder, and remained there until he picked another gallon of cherries. Then he went home, picking up Garnet's bucket which sat empty on the sidewalk near.

Garnet was not at home when he arrived. She had not been there. Neither had she been at any of the neighbors. Alarmed at her absence, he started at once to places she was accustomed to visit, and for spots where she was wont to play, the garden at the St. Germain place among them. This was between two and three o'clock All were visited, but Garnet was not found. Neighbors were told of her disappearance and a general search was instituted. It was kept up with an increasing number of searchers until eight o'clock in the evening, when the fire bell was rung in order to spread the news throughout the town. Before darkness set in, all Corvallis knew of the disappearance, and hundreds of people were engaged in the child hunt.

Dan Reed of Wren, a boy of 15 or 16 saw the child after the grandfather climbed the cherry tree. Reed was picking cherries in the same orchard. He saw her near the gate where her bucket was found, which was near where he picked. She was playing there, and is supposed to have been there still when he stopped picking and paid Mr. Strong for his cherries. Mr. Strong also thinks he noticed the child there at the time, but as she was a stranger, he paid but little attention. This is supposed to have happened about twenty minutes past one. Reed left the place at once and knows nothing of where the child went.

Garnet was a light-haired child, and Al Kemp saw a light haired girl of five or six years sitting on the river bank at the foot of Polk

street about this time in the day. It was not long after one o'clock. He was taking his team to water. As he passed the child he asked her if she wasn't afraid of falling in the river. She smiled and said, "no." Then she arose and passed up the slope towards the Gerber house. The grandfather firmly believes this child was Garnet. So do many others. If it was, she traveled a block southward or little more, after leaving her grandfather and Reed. When last seen by Kemp, she was going towards Main street, and had disappeared when he returned from the brink of the river, after watering his horses.

About that hour in the day a wagon passed the vicinity, going north, that several people claim carried a family of gypsies. Mrs. Gerber says the occupants were gypsies, Mrs. Smith at the Sargent house, talked with one of them and says the same. The reputation of gypsies as child stealers has suggested to many that possibly here is explanation of the child's disappearance. They were in a covered wagon and drove three horses abreast, leading one horse behind. One citizen, connecting their disappearance with their going, followed them, found them encamped at Albany bridge, but he did not find the child.

In the river where Garnet disappeared, there is a log boom. It extends perhaps a third of the way across the river. A block to the southward, J. H. Moore picked cherries in the Gerber orchard, about the time Mr. Mills picked in the Strong trees. He says he saw a child, answering very closely the description of Garnet, playing on the boom a considerable distance out from shore. He noticed her, because he thought the position a dangerous one for so small a child. When he looked a short time later for her she had disappeared. Mattie Strong, picked cherries in her father's orchard at the same time, but she says she did not see any child on the log boom.

Corvallis has had a share of strange disappearances in the past. In all the others, there was darkness and silence that goes with it as a favoring circumstance in the incident of going. In the case of little Garnet McCready, aged six, who slips from under the very eyes of numerous persons in the vicinity and all within a short span of twenty minutes there is a chapter as incomprehensible as the best told tale of romance.

GERTIE BROWN.

Her Funeral—A Pathetic Message in Last Hours to the Family.

The vicinity of Dusty has been of late frequently visited by death. Last Tuesday morning another visit occurred, this time to the home of Jesse Brown. The one selected was the amiable and attractive Gertrude. The sickle the grim reaper used was dread diphtheria. She was ill only a fortnight but it was long enough to overcome her youthful vigor.

She was the daughter of Jesse and Effie Brown, and was born September 26, 1886, in the same house where she died. Nine years of her life was spent at the Auxiliary district school where she was greatly beloved by her teacher and playmates. She was one of the Sunday school teachers at Oak Ridge and often took part in the children's day exercises.

During her illness she often spoke of her friends but none visited her to comfort her owing to the nature of her illness which was believed to be diphtheria. She was always anxious to attend church and Sunday school. These precious truths were comforting to her in the hours of sickness and gave her hope in the hour of death.

Her parents, three brothers and four sisters survive her.

The funeral was held at the grave in the Oak Ridge cemetery because it was considered by physicians unsafe to hold it in the church. Rev Carrick spoke comforting words to the bereaved and then the mortal remains were peacefully laid to rest.

The day before she died, when no longer able to speak distinctly, the suffering girl wrote the following on a piece of paper: "Dollie, Mama, Ella, Ida, you Frank don't know what I am standing, and I can't talk to you no more, no more. I would love to see Marian Chappell and tell her good bye. Everything about me is killing, it is so, help, help, quick Frank, send for the doctor, but never you Frank, don't you or Papa go and leave me to die." A FRIEND.

For Sale.

Pure bred Jersey cow, 4 years old, also complete set encyclopedia Britannica. Enquire at residence on Jefferson street corner of Sixth.

Cal Thompson.

HAVE SCARLET FEVER.

In Job's Addition—That Occidental Transfer—Other Local News

J. M. Woodruff, who travels for Lang & Co. wholesale grocers of Portland now makes his pilgrimage in an automobile. He drove his outfit into Corvallis yesterday for the first time, and made a trip to Philomath in the afternoon. The machine attracted a good deal of attention in these parts.

Dr. Pernot was called again yesterday in the case of Michael Flynn, recently injured in a logging accident at the saw mill of the Benton County Lumber Company on Greasy Creek. Mr. Flynn's progress toward recovery has not been as rapid as was hoped for. Thursday night, the patient did not rest as easy as usual, and on this account, Dr. Pernot was again called, in consultation with Dr. Newth, of Philomath, who is in charge of the case.

Benton county produces lots of big things which people already know about, such as big cattle, big sheep, big horses, big apples, prunes, plums, strawberries and other fruit, and now we are able to show an enormous sample of hen fruit. William Groves raises big chickens and they lay big eggs. One old Plymouth Rock hen, in particular, has been laying double eggs every day for some time past, and recently produced what will probably prove to be a triple one. It measures 7 3/8 by 8 3/8 inches and weighs 5 1/2 ounces. This is about the weight of three average-size eggs.

The late transfer of the Occidental hotel to M. S. Woodcock, trustee is a source of considerable local speculation. The deed puts the consideration by which Mrs. Canan makes the transfer at "\$100 and other considerations." It also invests the trustee with power to sell the property. Some say that a deal by which the property is to pass into the hands of new owners is on; and others that the trust deed and power to sell is only preparation for making a deal in case a buyer would turn up. Of course none of them know.

A red flag displayed on the premises, notifies the passer-by that there is scarlet fever at the house of Charles Lillard's, in Job's addition. The cases are two in number, a boy of 14 and one of seven. One of the cases is reported as quite serious. There are three other children in the family, and it is supposed that all will have it. The cases were reported to the authorities Thursday morning, and a strict quarantine has been established. Mr. Lillard is inside the house. The family has provisions for two or three days, and at the present is without available cash. Chief Lane visits the vicinity daily in enforcement of the quarantine and for supplying necessities.

R. L. Taylor returned Thursday from a two week's jaunt in Washington state. While away he visited Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane and many smaller towns. At Orlando, a small railway station and boat landing on the Columbia river, he saw Clyde Trapp, who works there in the warehouses of the Columbia Grain Co. Clyde also has a fine fruit farm near this town. Mr. Taylor visited I. M. Hunter at Waterville, and states that Ira has an excellent position as book-keeper and general manager of a large general mercantile establishment. At Wenatchee he saw Johnny Gellatly who is deputy auditor of Chelan county and has excellent business prospects in other matters.

IS R. H. HUSTON NOW.

Mr. Bogue Withdraws From Well Known Hardware Firm—The Business.

As will be seen by a notice published elsewhere the well known firm of Huston & Bogue has been dissolved by the retirement of Mr. Bogue. Mr. Bogue's withdrawal after a pleasant and profitable connection with the establishment for five years, is for reason of health. His son Floyd, has been notified by physicians that a change of climate is imperative, and on this account, the family is to journey into Southeastern Oregon for an absence that at the start is wholly indefinite.

Mr. Huston who has been identified with the well known establishment for more than a dozen years, is to continue the business without a partner. The place for more than 30 years has been famed in this section as a center for heavy and shelf hardware, agricultural implements, stoves and other lines common to a first class establishment of the sort, and with his long experience and marked business ability, Mr. Huston will unquestionably meet and accommodate the old and new trade with all the ability and sincerity that has always been characteristic of the place.

Annual Sale.

Our Annual Mid-Summer Sale will begin Monday July 6th and continue 30 days.

Every article in stock will be reduced, except "Douglas" and Walk-Over Shoes, Hawes \$3.00 Hats, Monarch White Shirts, Bull Breeches, and Our Own Overalls.

Deep cut in Men's and Boys' Suits, Wash Skirts, Shirt Waists, and Wash Dress Goods, Bargains all along the line in order to make room for our Fall Stock which will arrive early.

Goods sold at reduced price for Cash only.



Times Office for Job Printing.

Your Life Depends on it.

4 BRANDS CORVALLIS FLOUR WALDO BENTON SNOWFALL BUY THE Acorn Creamery Butter, made from one herd of cows.

GOOD FLOUR The kind that is made from good wheat by careful and experienced millers, the kind that satisfied us after careful study and investigation. GOOD BREAD The kind that's made from good flour, good salt, good yeast, good butter, such as we sell and guarantee.

Good Groceries Free from adulteration and impurities, the kind that you always find At Hodes' Grocery

For Sale. Thirty two inch Pitts separator and a horse power, to be had for \$100. Call on or address, R. C. Kiger, Corvallis.

Estray Notice. The following estrays are at my place 10 miles south of Corvallis: One bay mare, about 1,300 weight; one brown mare, two white hind feet, about 1,000 pounds, both wild; believed to be branded on left hip. Came to my place three weeks ago. Owner can have them by paying for this notice and the pasture bill. Wiley Winkle.

Administrator's Sale. In the Matter of the Estate of L. M. Mattoon, deceased. Notice is hereby given that under and in pursuance of an order of sale made by the County Court of the state of Oregon, for Benton County on the 11th day of June, A. D. 1903; in the above entitled matter the undersigned as administrator of the Estate of L. M. Mattoon, deceased, will from and after the 12th day of July A. D. 1903, proceed to sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand all the estate, right, title and interest which the said deceased had at the time of his death in and to the following described real property, to-wit: The East half of the Northeast Quarter, the North half of the Southeast Quarter and the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of Section Seven; and the Northwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of Section Eight; and all that portion of the Northwest Quarter of Sec. 5, T. 11, S. R. 7 W. lying West of the middle of the County road from Corvallis to Yaguina Bay running through said Section; all in Township 11 South Range 7 West Will Mer. in Benton County, Oregon, and containing about 239 acres. Also Lots numbered one(1) and two(2) in Block No. two(2) in the town of Summitville, Benton County, Oregon. Dated this 1st day of June, 1903. EMMA A. MATTOON, Administratrix of the Estate of L. M. Mattoon, deceased.

For Particular People You will find COFFEES

Here that other dealers do not handle, and, if you have been hard to suit, we want your trade on . . . . .

Chase & Sanborn High Grade Coffees.

No other kind compares with them. We are sole agents.

P. M. Zierolf.

A Bargain. If taken soon, 2 1/2 acres; one acre 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.