

AT ROPE'S END.

BRUTE PAID PENALTY OF CRIME AGAINST THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

He Beat Her to Death With Club and Outraged Her While She Was on the Way to Sunday School—Other News.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 4.—The whole country about Anatoe is in a frenzy today over the awful crime perpetrated by some fiend during Sunday, but which was not discovered until yesterday afternoon.

Last Sabbath, Mabel Richards, the 13-year-old daughter of Sheriff Richards of Asotin county, left her home to attend Sunday school, about a half mile from her father's residence. The little girl was in company of three other children, but left them in order to take a shorter route. She never appeared at the church, neither did she return home at nightfall.

A diligent search was instituted, and yesterday afternoon her dead body was found in a clump of bushes. By the side was the club with which death was administered. The child's head was crushed, her clothing was literally torn from her body and she had been outraged.

A farmer named Philip Hamilton, who lives in the neighborhood, was at once suspected of the crime and was arrested.

About 12:15, 20 masked men, their faces concealed with handkerchiefs, marched in an orderly manner up the street toward the jail. When they got in sight the guards thrown about the structure called upon them to halt. The answer of the masked men was to throw the guards to the ground. The keys were taken from the guards, the jailyard entered and finally an entrance was effected into the jail proper.

When the cell containing the guilty man was reached no key could be found to fit it. It was necessary to saw and hack the bars until the door could be opened. What transpired during the operation, what Hamilton said, probably will not be known until some of the lynchers makes public the details, but Hamilton, after about 15 minutes dilly, was dragged out of the cell and down into the yard.

Meanwhile another company of masked men about 80 in number had marched up the street and taken positions about the entrance to the jail. All were masked and all were orderly. With these men none attempted to interfere. They kept back the crowd, which had filled the streets all night waiting for the lynching they were certain would occur. As soon as the attack was made upon Hamilton's cell the entire population of the town, their numbers swelled by the people from the surrounding country, gathered about the jail.

Soon there came a procession from the jailyard. On either side of the doomed wretch was a masked man, clubbing the murderer's arm and hauling him along. Behind him another masked man pressed closely, with his hand over the murderer's mouth, to prevent possible outcry. Other members of the jail-storming mob came behind. As the sinister group came forward the masked men who had been guarding the entrance to the jail formed a linked chain about the captors and captive and in this manner they proceeded, keeping the crowd at a respectful distance, about three blocks up the street. Evidently they had their programme all mapped out.

When the lynchers and Hamilton reached the corner of First and Fillmore streets, they halted under a guy wire which crosses the street and joins electric light poles. Here one of the leaders asked Hamilton if he wanted to confess. He did so, repeating substantially the story told in the afternoon. He spoke in an exceedingly low tone, not being heard more than ten feet away. Finally he asked that his jewelry, some trifling trinkets he had in his possession and his watch be given to his father and mother, and the promise was made him.

Then there was another short wait. The manner of Hamilton's death was under discussion. Some of the mob thought hanging too good for him. Some one produced a black mask like that used in a legal hanging and it was put over the head of Hamilton. It reached down to his shoulders. The rope was then produced, placed about his neck and the rope was thrown over the guy wire being long enough to reach within grasping distance of the lynchers. It was seized by powerful men, the body was lifted off the ground and suspended at a height of about four feet. The doomed wretch began to gasp for breath and his efforts were plain-

ly discernable a distance of two blocks, so quiet was the crowd.

After the body of Hamilton had been held by the lynchers for a time, long enough to make certain that he was dead, the rope was tied to the telegraph pole and the body left suspended, and it is hanging there at this hour. The crowds, when they were satisfied that the wretch had breathed his last, quietly melted away and sought their beds, and the streets soon were deserted.

A VISIT TO DR DARRIN'S OFFICE

What He Saw and Heard of Dr. Darrin's Wonderful Cures by Electricity.

(Albany Democrat.)

Albany seems to be full of wise people, judging from the steady stream of callers at the office of the Celebrated Dr. Darrin at the Revere Hotel, Albany. He is making wonderful cures, and letters of gratitude are being daily received, showing satisfactory results of his skill in treating diseases. The following cards are selected from the many and most of them are well and favorably known to the reporter of this paper and we have conversed with them at different times. All give high praise to the doctor.

Dr. Darrin has reduced his professional fees so as to accommodate many of the afflicted who are unable to meet his terms in the past, and also for the benefit of those who have hesitated to apply to him. The worthy poor will be treated free, except medicines.

AN ALBANY LADY'S CASE.

To the Editor: For some time I have been troubled with rheumatism, dullness of hearing, inflammation of the bladder, biliousness, etc. Through Dr. Darrin's electrical and medical skill I have recovered, and cheerfully commend him to the public. I reside at 508 1st street, Albany.

MRS. N. E. OLIN.

MRS. PET CRABTREE CURED.

To the Editor: I am happy to state that Dr. Darrin's electrical treatment has been a success in curing me of rheumatism and catarrh. Refer your readers to me at Crabtree.

MRS. PET CRABTREE.

NO MORE PAIN FOR HER.

To the Editor: For a long time I have been afflicted with what physicians called a cancerous tumor of my breast which gave me great pain. I have been under Dr. Darrin's electrical treatment and my trouble has nearly disappeared. I am correspondingly happy over the result. Refer to me at Pratum, at Marion county, Oregon.

MRS. G. WILLS.

DR. DARRIN'S PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Dr. Darrin is located at the Revere Hotel until October 1st, and will give free examination to all from 10 to 5 or 7 to 8 daily. The poor free except medicines, 10 to 11 daily, and those able to pay at the rate of \$5 a week or in what proportion of time the case may require. All curable chronic diseases of men and women a specialty. Eyes tested and glasses fitted at reasonable prices.

Trustee's Sale.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon.
In the matter of H. C. Mahon, In Bankruptcy.
Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of sale made by the Hon. C. O. Bryant, referee in bankruptcy in the matter of the estate of H. C. Mahon, a bankrupt, I will on

Friday the 4th of September, 1903 at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, at Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon, offer for sale for cash in hand to the highest bidder the following described personal property belonging to said bankrupt estate as follows:

300 piles on the premises of G. H. Harris in Wren Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 500 piles on the premises of W. E. McFarland in Wren Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 100 piles on the premises of H. S. Pittman in Wren Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 50 piles on the premises of Harry Francis in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 100 piles on the premises of J. E. Davis in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 50 piles on the premises of W. D. VanHorn in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 500 piles on the premises of H. Herron, in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 50 piles on the premises of T. J. Hill in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 125 piles at Blodgett Station, in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 100 piles on the premises of G. H. Wamsley in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; all of said piles mentioned above, being cut and peeled and being about 60 feet long and averaging 4 inches at the butt and about 3 inches at the top and unmarked and unbranded except the piles on the premises of H. Herron and those on the premises of T. J. Hill which are marked with a lead pencil mark X.

5 car trucks and 100 oak stakes on the premises of J. E. Davis in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; 50 car trucks on the premises of George Woods in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; two derricks on the premises of G. H. Wamsley, in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon; to be sold in one separate lot or parcel apart and distinct from any other property of said bankrupt estate, free and clear of any lien.

Also all of the goods, wares and merchandise described in the inventory filed by the Trustee with the Referee in Bankruptcy in said estate matter, including blacksmith's tools, hardware, groceries and goods in warehouse and two bunk houses, wash house, hoods and smokers, lumber shingles and all property of every nature or kind whatsoever described in the inventory as aforesaid and located in Blodgett Station, in Blodgett Precinct, Benton County, Oregon, and that the same will be sold in separate parcels and free and clear of any lien.

A copy of the inventory can be seen at the office of Weatherford & Wyatt, at Albany, Oregon, upon application.
Dated this 27th day of July, 1903.
A. B. WEATHERFORD, Trustee.

DOWN AT WELLS.

RUNAWAY TEAM AND A BALDHEADED MAN.

Thrashing B-gins here Monday—New Machinery for Saw Mill—Baptist Social—Other News.

Miss Nellie Williamson returned to McCoy Monday after visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. A. Carter of Wells, a few days.

At last came the auction sale of articles prepared by the society, which were all sold at satisfactory prices. About \$30 was netted by the society.

Miss Gertrude Leggett, after a two months' visit with her sister, Mrs. V. A. Carter, returned to her home at Catlin, Wash., on north bound train, Monday.

Most of the fall grain in the vicinity of Wells is now in shock. A. A. Williamson, Redders Bros., Stelmacher, Stelmacher, Wilson & Co., three threshing outfits, will begin operations Monday.

The Mills Bros. saw mill Co. secured Monday by south-bound freight, a new edger saw to be placed in their mill on Soap Creek. They are now prepared to furnish any quantity of rough lumber. They will run a lumber yard at Wells which will be quite a convenience to the neighbors around Wells.

Mrs. Sarah Murray, nee Miller and daughter Eva, arrived a few days ago from their home in Tacoma and are visiting relatives and friends. It is about twenty years since Mrs. Murray left Wells. Her daughter Eva returned home Monday where she will take up her work as assistant bookkeeper in a large saw mill firm.

A lively runaway caused quite an excitement at Wells last Thursday. A bunch grass span of horses belonging to R. N. Williamson, attached to a sled with wood saw aboard caused the excitement. Carter, the merchant, took off his hat and made a lively chase after them. There was no damage only a badly demolished wood saw, a few broken straps of harness and a badly sun-burned bald head.

The Lawn social and literary programme given by the Baptist Aid Society Friday eve was a success in every particular. The evening was warm and pleasant which brought a large attendance. The ice cream was excellent and was partaken by all present, after which an interesting programme was listened to and enjoyed by the audience. The first on the programme was a song entitled "Pilot of the Sea," by the choir; next, recitation, "Writing to Grandma," by Cecil Carter; trio, "Tell Her I Am a Soldier and not afraid to Die," Misses Mabel Williamson, Ethel Stelmacher, Allie Dodels; recitation, "The Wedding Fee," Miss Gertrude Leggett; instrumental music, Miss Nellie Williamson; a play, "The Ten Virgins," by ten young ladies; instrumental music, Clyde Tomlinson; musical tableau, by four girls, Alice Dodels, Ethel Stelmacher, Mabel Williamson, Mattie Carter; instrumental music, Miss Nellie Williamson; "The 33d Psalm," by five little girls; duet, "Hello, Central," Miss Mabel Williamson and Ethel Stelmacher; tableau, "Rock of Ages," Miss Rosa Price.

FARMER.

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They invigorate the liver, aid the digestion and regulate the bowels and prevent bilious attacks. For sale by Allen & Woodward.

To Cascadia.

Cascadia Stage office, at Powers and Loftin's livery barn, Lebanon. We are prepared to convey people to Cascadia after the arrival of the morning train reaching there the same day with or without baggage.

Powers & Loftin.

Exhibits Shipped Free.

In order to encourage exhibitors and attendance at the state fair, the Southern Pacific Company will transport all exhibits, including live stock to and from Oregon state fair free of charge. Exhibitors should ship direct to Fair Grounds, where they will find ample facilities for unloading all exhibits.

What is worth doing is worth doing well, and so in selling coffees, we sell only the best—Chase & Sanborns importations' P. M. Zerloff.

Cedar shakes, hand made shingles and five carloads of sawed cedar shingles. A full stock of shingles at all prices. If you wish the best shingle made get our Claskine.

Corvallis Saw Mill.

THE CARIBS ESCAPE.

Story of Their Extermination by Volcanic Eruption Not True.

Interesting and Baffling Subjects Whose Origin is Shrouded in Mystery—Their Present Whereabouts Accounted For.

That the last of the Caribs have been exterminated by recent eruptions of volcanoes on the Windward islands is denied by authorities, who say that there was no member of the race on Martinique, and if any remnant was destroyed on St. Vincent it was not the fault of the English government, which deported 6,000, the entire number then inhabiting this island, in 1876. They are scattered throughout South and Central America, and representatives of the group of islands in the sea that gets its name from them, says the Chicago Post.

Students of ethnology have found the Caribs interesting and baffling subjects. Their origin is enshrouded in mystery, and the black types often found in Belize and Honduras are taken by some scientists as proof that African blood was mixed with that of the Caribs long before the whites brought slaves to America.

The pure type of Carib differs radically from that of other natives of the Americas. It is now difficult to find the red native with the characteristics that distinguished him when his country was discovered by the Spanish navigators. Negro and Arawak blood is now so mixed with the Carib that the casual traveler in the tropics is confused.

When England deported the 6,000 men, women and children of the Caribbean race from St. Vincent they were taken to Granada. A few years later they were taken to Belize. Prof. Starr of the University of Chicago, who has spent some time in Central America, is of the opinion that no Caribs were destroyed by the recent volcanic disturbances in the Caribbean sea.

"They once inhabited most of the Lesser Antilles," he said, "but to-day they are mostly on the mainland. There were once three kinds, classified as island, coast and inland Caribs. When Columbus discovered America the island Caribs were a powerful race in the Antilles. Ethnologists differ as to their movements previous to that time. Some authorities maintain that they were of a southern race moving north, but it is my opinion that the theory of a northern race going south is the correct one.

"As far back as any authentic history goes we find records of black Caribs. There is much evidence to prove that the black Carib visited long before the white people brought African slaves to this country. This has caused much interesting speculation, and no doubt is proof of movements of people that we know nothing of.

"The Carib is of the South American Indian type. He is a very sturdy man. It is said they are the handsomest race native to the Americas. The Carib proved himself superior to other natives before the arrival of the whites arrested the progress of Indian affairs. They were good potters and were the only Indians that used sails for their canoes, which were the best made vessels found in America."

Caribs are often pointed out to travelers in South and Central America. They are proud of their race. They are industrious and are of great service to contractors in their east coast towns. When the Carib is not working he will likely be found on some wharf. His holiday clothes make him a picturesque and pleasing object. White trousers and shirt, a red sash with a knife sticking carelessly in its folds and a white straw hat decorated with a folded white band is almost the fixed attire for a male. In this cool costume they are seen at the tropical ports, particularly in Belize, Guatemala and Honduras. Their black faces and bare black feet shine like ebony, and when they smile, which is not as often as is the habit of the African, a deal of ivory is shown.

Carib boys are almost the equal of fish in the water, and they dive after a coin thrown into the water, beat it to the bottom, and lay there until it flutters down to them, the entire performance being visible in the transparent waters of their tropical sea.

Character Ripening.

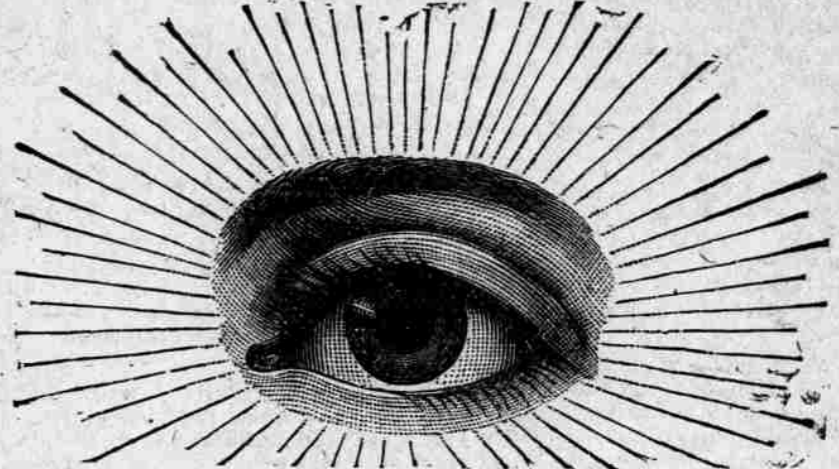
Not all Christian people bear loss, sorrow and sickness in a victorious way. Too often do we see men yielding to trouble, not growing more beautiful in soul, but losing their spiritual beauty in life's trials. This is not the way it should be, however. Our character should ripen in life's weather, whatever the weather may be. "Tribulation worketh patience." The object of life is to learn to live. We are at school here, and shall always be at school until we are dismissed from earth's classes to be promoted into Heaven. It is a pity if we do not learn our lessons. It is a pity if we grow no gentler, no kinder, no more thoughtful, no more unselfish, no more unworldly, as the years pass over us.—Christian Intelligencer.

President Palma's Mother.

Thirty years ago Gen. Palma, now president elect of Cuba, hastily buried his mother, a victim of Spanish cruelty, in an obscure cemetery in Bayamo, with a wooden cross to mark the spot. Recently, with all tokens of respect and love, he and his friends disinterred the remains, placed them in a stately tomb bearing a tablet with this inscription: "Candelaria Palma, whose beloved son Tomas has returned after 30 years and given her a Christian burial."—Los Angeles Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Emery,
Photo Artists,
Have purchased the Studio of Mr. Philips, on Main Street, and will be pleased to show samples of work and quote prices to all.
Fancy Portraiture and Genre Work a Specialty.
Also Developing and Finishing for the Trade.

If You are Having Trouble with your Eyes



Or if you are having trouble with your glasses, and have tried all the so-called traveling opticians without success, come and see me, get a fit that's guaranteed and by one who will always be on hand to make good his guarantee.

E. W. S. PRATT THE JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Notice to Contractors,

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the sewer committee of the city of Corvallis for the construction of a lateral sewer through blocks 18 and 19, N. B. and P. Avery's Addition to the city of Corvallis up to seven o'clock p. m., August 10, 1903. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

William Cree, R. H. Colbert, J. M. Cameron, Sewer Committee.

Corvallis, July 27th, 1903.

Wanted.

50 cedar poles 25 and 30 feet, 7-inch tops or over; delivered in Corvallis. Apply at Pacific States T. & T. Co.

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.

G. R. FARRA,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office up stairs back of Graham & Wells' drug store. Residence on the corner of Madison and Seventh. Telephone at residence, 104. All calls attended promptly.

Ruthyn Turney.

VIOLIN.

Instruction given to beginners, and pupils in all stages of advancement. Studio—Opposite parsonage of M. E. Church, South.

Try for Health

222 South Peoria St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902.

Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

Wine of Cardui

Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today?

WINE OF CARDUI

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A General Banking Business.

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

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The Osborne Binder

Raises its grain only 28 inches. All levers are handy and easy to operate. It is strong, though light, and will last well.

S. L. Kline, Mgt.

We furnish extras for all Osborne machines.

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 STONE,
Manager.

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

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