

# Corvallis Times.

Official Paper of Benton County.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, AUG. 12, 1903.

## IN AN ICE PACK.

In the Frozen Arctic—Corvallisite was There and Writes About it.

Mrs. Jeffreys, formerly of Corvallis recently joined her husband, Thomas Jeffreys, at Cape Nome, arriving there the 15th of June last. She sailed on the steamer Senator from Seattle, and enroute, the ship with 560 souls on board was for some time in the perilous embrace of an Arctic ice pack. In a letter to Corvallis friends, Mrs. Jeffreys tells the story of the ship's experience, in part, as follows:

"We heard the cry that the dreaded ice pack was ahead, and sure enough within a few minutes the good ship was up against it. Captain Patterson climbed to the 'crow's nest' and took a long look over the great ice sea, and signalled to the men below to go ahead. We made fairly good progress that afternoon so every one was encouraged. We were confident that a few more hours would take us out into the open sea. How little do we know what really is ahead of us in this life. So it was in this case; for on Thursday morning the great ship began to quiver and rattle. Her great iron heart commenced to throb and pulsate like that of a strong man on the brink of danger. The bells rang out to slow down, and we were fast in the great sea of ice, with a dreadful uncertainty of what the consequence might be. Many a good ship in similar circumstances has been crushed as an egg shell, and her precious cargo dropped into the bosom of the icy deep.

"Again and again the great steel vessel backed off and rushed at full speed against the icy barrier, sometimes gaining a short distance, sometimes apparently making no headway whatever. Friday the old ship made by inch and foot its way through the great ice cake, but so slow was her progress that from four o'clock in the morning to four in the afternoon, we made but four miles.

"At last, apparently five miles ahead, was the open sea, and its immunity from the deadly perils that constantly hovered about us. But the ice seemed to be thickening, and the battle the gallant vessel was fighting got more intense. Still we were gaining headway slowly. Off ahead of us the ice seemed to be more craggy and rougher. Was this the shore ice, was the question. If so, our situation would be worse still.

When we reached a point about half a mile from the open sea, another quiver of the great hull told that once more we were locked in the grasp of the icy monster. This time, we seemed to be doomed to wait until kind Providence should by His wind and sun, separate and melt the ice, and give us a way to the open sea; for all the force the vessel had could not move the monster ice cakes in front of us.

Here we lay helpless, moving by the ocean current at the rate of 2 miles an hour toward the Arctic. At this juncture a Scotch sailor passenger said that if he were given the coil of the big rope and the steam machine on board the ship, he would clear the way. His experiment was a success, and in less than thirty minutes the huge iceberg was moving away from the front of the vessel, giving her a chance to move ahead. Five hundred and sixty throats were screaming. The consciousness of impending danger was lifted, for within forty minutes the scream of the ship's whistle announced that we were once more in the open sea.

"We landed at Nome, Thursday June 15th."

## Not Over Wise.

There is an old allegorical picture of a girl sacred as a grasshopper, but in the act of heedlessly treading on a snake. This is paralleled by the man who spends a large sum of money building a cyclone cellar, but neglects to provide his family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy as a safeguard against bowel complaints, whose victims outnumber those of the cyclone a hundred to one. This remedy is recognized as the most prompt and reliable medicine in use for these diseases. For sale by Allen & Woodward.

## For Sale.

A neat comfortable 5 room house with one lot and a third of ground three blocks from college. Call on or address W. C. Shriver, Corvallis.

## For Rent.

Furnished rooms, second door north of M. E. church South.

Mrs. E. L. Fitch.

## THE BIGGEST YET.

Crowd at Newport—Tilt Between Banker and Ex-Governor—A Fight—What Wild Waves Say.

More people are assembled now at the Newport beach than were ever there before. The hotel men say so, old residents say so, the railroad people say so, and the crowd that nightly gathers to see the boat arrive speaks eloquently to that effect. During the latter ceremony, progress through the main street of the little seaside town is well nigh impossible. The "Gangway" bawled out by burley hotel dunkies and baggagemen in order to secure leeway for the progress of the newly arrived and pale-faced tender feet barely serve to open the ranks of the on-lookers sufficient to admit of tree passage to the various hostleries and elsewhere. All over the wharf back into the street, on the sidewalk and hotel verandas, all for a distance of a full block, the people stand, almost as closely packed together as sardines in a box. The stirring notes of a brass band in "The Good Old Summer Time" and kindred selections, the mingling of the music with the chery greetings and laughter of the waiting multitude for the newly arrived, the bustle that the hotel attaches get on for the removal of baggage, the crowd, the conversation and buzz, create a scene altogether enlivening, and at once impress the newcomer that the prospect is full of promise for a good time.

## PEOPLE FROM EVERYWHERE.

As to the crowd, the resources of the railroad people are sorely taxed to accommodate the traffic. No such an offering of summer business was expected, and preparation for it was not complete. No less than four crews of trainmen are kept in constant service on the western end of the line. The train that goes to the Bay Saturday afternoon, leaves at once for Albany to accommodate the Sunday excursion business. The same coaches return to the Bay on Sunday forenoon, make the trip back to Albany in the evening, and ordinarily pass back to Yaquina during the night to be in readiness for the crowd that always comes out during the outing season on Monday morning. Thus, pushed almost to the wall in the efforts to meet the requirements of the business, the railroad is in the midst of an activity that has never known before. More coaches and more locomotives must be provided if the Newport beach is to continue to grow in popularity.

The result of this ebb and flow of people beachward, is seen after the traveler has made the rounds of the beaches. Every room in every hotel has an occupant. In the hallway, there are cots for the ill-starred seaside who arrives late and without the precaution of having engaged a room beforehand. Every house in the town is inhabited. Back on the hills there are white tents enough to suggest that an army of many regiments is quartered there. All the old cottages are full, and many new ones have been built. There are people from Baker City, from Ashland, and even from far off Idaho and Montana. The families of Eastern Oregonians are there by the score, waiting for the return of cooler breezes and cooler nights before they leave for their homes in the arid Inland Empire.

## BANKER AND EX-GOVERNOR.

Every seaside that has been at the beach for a week has a complexion that is neither a delusion, nor a snare. It stamps almost to within a few hours the length of time that has been put in at the beach. If the nose is approximately a meerschau brown and the cheeks a slightly paler hue, the stay among the Pacific winds and sun has been perhaps three weeks. If the clothing is that of a seaside but the skin more nearly that of a Siletz brave or bravess, the stay is not far from two weeks. The winds and sunshine over there are merciless in their operations, and none escape. The maiden fair on whose cheek roses and peach blush play has not been long among them. She is a tenderfoot, and must sail for the valley or take the consequences.

They tell a story over there of Banker Bush and the late ex-Governor Penoyer. Both have long been famed for witty sayings. "How is it that you and Penoyer don't get along better," said a mutual friend to Banker Bush, one day. The banker sage cleared his throat and the reply was, "The trouble with Penoyer is that he runs his saw mill too little and his mouth too much."

Later the friend related the incident to Penoyer, and his rejoinder was: "Yes, Bush sits there in his bank, piling up gold and hoarding it, year in and year out. He keeps piling it up dollar on dollar; but what good will it do him. He can't take it with him when he dies, because if he does, it will melt."

When the ex-governor's witticism was brought by the same hand to the banker this was his grim reply: "Yes, I'll take it with me, and Penoyer will be there, when it melts, dipping it up with a ladle."

## PEARL COOPER PERFORMED.

The departure of the latest Sunday excursion from the Newport wharf Sunday night was characterized by a diversion. It was a small riot in which Pearl Cooper of Independence, was a star performer. There was an awful crowd, almost all the boat and the accompanying barge could accommodate. Everybody wanted to be first on board, and as is usual at such times men and hoodlums unencumbered with baggage or women tried to climb on the boat from several points along the wharf. The boats crew, among whom were Harry and Bush Davis, held such performers back and endeavored to have them board the boat by the gang plank, far the safer and better way, and one to which the boat company requires observance both for the safety of the public and the protection of itself.

In the rush, one man tried to occupy a forbidden place. He was told to move back, but he resisted. The boatmen laid hold to put him off, and he showed fight. On the wharf above was Pearl Cooper, and with the ruffian purpose that is his wont, he rushed down the gangway, climbed aboard and engaged in the mixup, one by the way, in which he had neither interest nor concern. His hand was raised, of course, against the boat's crew, and little Bush Davis, only a boy was the main object of his attack. Cooper weighs over 200 pounds, but the little boatman showed fight and protected himself from injury as best he could until the arrival of his brother Harry and others when Cooper was unceremoniously ejected from the boat. Cooper is the person who shot one of the Post boys in the arm at a dance at Summit, and was subsequently tried for the offense in the Benton county circuit court. During the melee on the boat, which lasted for two or three minutes and was sharp while it lasted, there was intense excitement on boat and wharf.

The excursion of last Sunday was one of the heaviest of the season. In all about 500 people went over, of whom 96 took the train at Corvallis. They went in 11 coaches, and on the bay-bound trip there were ample accommodations. On the returning trip in the evening there was a far larger number, occasioned by the return of many who had gone over on Saturday and other previous days. The train on the out-bound trip consisted of nine coaches.

The immense traffic between Yaquina and Newport, is handled by the boat company with dispatch and promptness. M. M. Davis is Captain of the boat, and Captain Bensall, the veteran pilot is at the wheel. The steamer Richardson and a huge barge carry all the passengers and baggage in a single trip, delivering the traveler at Newport in ample time for supper, which the salt water ride prepares him to enjoy.

## NEW DEEDS

Victor P. Moses to School District No. 9, 6 lots, Blk. 11, County addition, \$1,453.13.

H. C. Miller and wife to School District No. 9, 3 lots, Blk. 11, County addition, \$799.20.

A. E. Carter to S. Swansen, Blk. 2 Job's addition, \$1.

State of Oregon to C. E. Maxfield, 104 acres, Kings Valley, \$129.99.

H. F. Conner and others to Mrs. L. M. Cooper, 38 acres near Albany \$850.

Alfred Johnson and wife to John Curn, 3 lots, Blk. 8, Corvallis, \$1,550.

C. M. Smith and wife to W. L. Price, 275 acres west of Corvallis, \$3,500.

W. T. Wyatt and wife to the College of Philomath, 1 lot in Philomath, \$1000.

A. B. B. Lewis and wife, 1 lot in Philomath, \$500.

State of Oregon to Anna Smith and others, 71 acres, south of Corvallis, \$250.

Eliza Hayes and husband to Annie Smith, 580 acres, south of Corvallis \$1.

Annie Smith to Caroline Hayes, 2 lots in Avery's addition, \$5.

Annie Smith to Eliza Hayes, 988 acres, near Corvallis, \$1.

Caroline Hayes to, Eliza Hayes, 2 lots in Avery's addition, \$5.

## For Sale.

One horse, harness and buggy. Inquire of E. Walden.

## Wanted.

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

## ARM BROKEN.

Adjourned Meeting of Council—Didn't Buy the Pony—R. F. D. Routes to go.

Miss Dorothea Nash, for the past three years in Europe, passed through town yesterday, enroute to visit her brothers on the Rock creek farm.

The elevator for the new processing and packing plant to be established here arrived on Monday's freight train. All other equipment for the plant arrived some time ago and everything is now in readiness to begin the work of preparing the building and setting the machinery.

Mrs. Johnny Hayes has arranged to build a new residence on her farm near the junction of Mary's river and Muddy. Charley Heckart has the contract for its construction, and he went out the first of the week with a corps of carpenters to begin work on the structure. It is to be an eight-room two-story house.

Frank St John, who resides in the Millhollen neighborhood across the river met with a serious accident the last of the week. While working in his barn he fell from the loft and struck a beam in the descent which resulted in the breaking of his left arm above the elbow, and the dislocation of his shoulder. A physician was hastily summoned from Corvallis.

On authority of a dispatch dated at Independence the Times published a statement to the effect that a warrant was out for the arrest of the Rev. Guy Osburn, a Methodist minister who had been supplying the Independence and Buena Vista churches. On behalf of the church Rev. F. L. Moore, pastor of the Corvallis M. E. organization wishes to have it stated that Osburn was refused admission to the M. E. annual conference and had been discontinued even as a supply for nearly a year.

On account of a lack of a quorum, the city council failed to hold the regular monthly meeting Monday night. Councilman Cameron, Colbert and Hodes were absent from town, and Councilmen Avery was ill. Councilman Henkle was in town, but was not in attendance. Councilman Porter, Cress, Rose and Taylor were on hand, but they are but four, while five is the number required for a quorum. The meeting was adjourned to this, Wednesday evening, for 7:30 o'clock.

J. B. Patterson, who resigned his position as instructor in physical culture at OAC last January, and went to Wilkesbarre Pennsylvania to take a similar position, is to enter the Washington Medical college at St. Louis for a course in medicine within a few weeks. In the latter as professor of physiology is Sidney P. Budgett, one time well known in Corvallis, when he was owner of the stock farm now owned by P. A. Kline. Budgett studied medicine after he left Corvallis, and some time later succeeded to the chair of physiology in the institution named.

Rural Free Delivery Routes number two and three, out of Corvallis, are to go into operation on the 15th of September. The news reached Postmaster Johnson by letter yesterday. Carriers are to leave the postoffice on each route at 12:30, and are to make the round by six o'clock in the evening. The names of the carriers have not yet been given out. Complete instructions with reference to the establishment of the routes are contained in the letter of notification. The people interested are largely indebted to Postmaster Johnson for the sudden turn in affairs. His vigorous measures alone, secured a reversal of the department's late proposal to abandon the routes.

Last Sunday Wm. Hartley and a friend strolled out on Mary's river flat and the former approached a pony which was staked there. Mr. Hartley liked the looks of the animal and began caressing him. "I like the looks of this little fellow very much," said Mr. Hartley. "I should like to buy him. He appears so kind and gentle." Mr. Hartley passed his hand down the pony's hind leg to discover any blemishes. Like a flash the animal smote the hand that caressed him, and wheeled and kicked viciously, with both hind feet, sending Mr. Hartley's hat high in the air. The gentleman essayed to retaliate in kind but he was soon compelled to retreat, the length of the stake-rope only saving him from utter annihilation. Since the encounter Mr. Hartley has not been able to work on account of a lacerated hand and probably a number of inapparent injuries which he does not care to disclose. He is endeavoring to find the owner of the pony, not for the purpose of buying the animal, but with the intention of presenting a claim for damages.

# Annual Sale.

Our Annual Mid-Summer Sale is now running in full blast.

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.

# Nolan & Callahan

We Sell GILBERT'S CELEBRATED Dress Linings

Store Closes at 6 o'clock.

Phone 575.

## 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

## GLADIOLA CONTEST.

Members of the Corvallis Improvement League are very much gratified with the showing made at the exhibit of gladiolas held at the public school building in this city Thursday afternoon. The product of 20 per cent. of the bulbs given out to school children was exhibited, and the display showed conclusively that the conditions here are admirably adapted to the production of the gladiolus. Mrs. Cress, Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Tartar composed the committee selected to grade the various specimens and credit the prizes awarded accordingly. It was not the intention to award prizes at this showing. There are many stocks which have not yet approached maturity, and there are to be two or three exhibits made in the future to determine the winners of prizes. Finally the scores of each exhibitor will be added, and the prizes awarded by the totals. Five hundred bulbs were given out, and these are to be returned to the league. Young bulbs produced by the old ones are to be retained by the children. The original bulbs are to be sold at a small price and with the proceeds bulbs or seeds of spring flowers are to be purchased for distribution on a plan similar to the one now being carried out. Lovers of flowers and the public generally are invited to attend these displays. Due notice will be given as to the date of the next exhibit.

# Dainty Breakfast Goods,

As well as Choicest Delicacies for lunch and dinner, can always be found at our store. We handle only first-class goods and can guarantee quality. Everything offered for sale here is strictly fresh and just as represented. We carry a large stock of selected Family and Fancy Groceries, and are sele agents for

## Chase & Sanborn High Grade Coffees.

## P. M. Zieroff.

## For Sale,

A lady's Imperial bicycle and a lady's gold watch and chain. Articles in good condition. Inquire at Times office.

Buy your harvesting outfits at Nolan & Callahan's.