

IN CORVALLIS.

DISAPPEARANCE OF AN OLD TIME LANDMARK IN

Death and Burial of Gustav Hodes
—He was Thrice Burned Out—
His Brewery was Carried
Away in the Great
Flood of Sixty one.

Gustav Hodes, one of the land marks among Corvallis business men has been removed. A new grave in Crystal Lake cemetery marks the place of his last rest. He died Friday, and was committed to Mother Earth Sunday afternoon.

The passing of Mr. Hodes as is often the case with old men was swift and unexpected. He complained of illness first on Monday of last week. His symptoms at the time were in no sense alarming. On Wednesday, however, he was much worse and the best medical assistance obtainable was made available. He continued in much pain throughout Wednesday and a portion of Thursday, but late in the latter afternoon he was much easier, and it was supposed that a turn for the better, and an early recovery was in prospect. It had been ordered otherwise, however. Friday morning, his condition was worse than ever. Throughout the forenoon and a part of the afternoon his attack was very violent. Relatives at his bedside, began then to understand, that the end was not far away. At a quarter past three in the afternoon of Christmas day, he passed away.

ARRIVED IN CORVALLIS

The funeral occurred from W. J. Kline's undertaking parlors at two o'clock Sunday afternoon. A wealth of flowers about the casket, was a part of the tribute of the living to the dead. The presence of relatives and many old friends, filled up the offering of respect. Rev. Carrick of the Presbyterian Church delivered a brief funeral sermon, in which many a virtue of the deceased was recalled. More notable men have died and more polished men have lived, but none left a reputation for more rugged honesty and sincerity of purpose than did "Gus" Hodes. The interment was in Crystal Lake cemetery and was attended by a large number of people.

It was in 1857 that Gustav Hodes first set foot in Corvallis, and it was in August of that year that he began business here. Without interruption, he continued in business in the town, until the day of his death. He was born in Prussia, Germany, January 13, 1838. In the Fatherland, he learned his trade, that of locksmith and gun maker. Thereafter he spent five years in travelling, visiting Egypt, Palestine and other points in the Holy Land. In 1855, he embarked in a sailing vessel, for the United States. After a voyage of six months he landed in San Francisco. There, he remained until May 1857 when he came to Portland, leaving the latter city in August to settle for life, as it turned out, in Corvallis.

CARRIED AWAY BY FLOOD

A variety of misfortunes beset Mr. Hodes during his business career here. His first business venture here was the establishment of a brewery. As all old timers know, Corvallis once had a rival town on the opposite bank of the Willamette. It was called Oclaus and for a time it threatened to be equal in importance to its sister town on the west bank. Its founder and inhabitants did not, however, reckon with Willamette floods. Among its population was Gustav Hodes and his brewery. The new town flourished until the great flood of 1861-2, when among the buildings that were carried away was the Hodes brewery, which had then been in operation for a period of four years. Like all the rest of those who had engaged in industry or business on that bank of the Willamette, Mr. Hodes determined to court no more such calamities, and after the flood subsided, he opened a gun store in Corvallis. That store he continued to conduct in person, until his last sickness came.

THRICE BURNED OUT

Three times during his business career he was burned out. One of these instances was the destruction of a branch gun store that he was conducting at Fort Hoskins. That was in the days of the great Civil War and a period thereafter. Fort Hoskins west of Corvallis was the headquarters of several companies of soldiers, and among the other establishments at the place, was this gun store owned by Mr. Hodes but conducted by an assistant. One day flames seized it, and a considerable loss incurred from damage done by the fire.

A second time his gun store in

Corvallis was destroyed by fire. Mr. Hodes kept it then in a building near where Hotel Corvallis now stands. It was a thrifty business, for in those days firearms were much used, and there was much demand for repairs, new implements and ammunition. One night, however, there was a big blaze, and with others the Hodes store was swept away. In a third instance the residence of Mr. Hodes was burned. There was no insurance in either instance, and each time the loss sustained was total.

THE SURVIVORS.

Though the general public never had opportunity to view it, Mr. Hodes' knowledge of history and biography was remarkable. Few men read so much as he. Historical works both in the English and German especially attracted him. In German history, with its numerous and thrilling transactions and events he was so familiar that few men could tell the story of the Fatherland with greater accuracy or exactness.

In his dealings with his brother man, the deceased was scrupulously honest and upright. His death lays in the grave yard the man who was longer than any other man in continuous business in Corvallis, and blots out one that has been a landmark through the times when Corvallis has made her history. E. Holgate and E. W. Fisher as well as other surviving men are older residents but none other ever conducted a business in the town so long.

The survivors are, a widow, a son Hubert Hodes' and a daughter Mrs. Minnie Dorman. Clem Hodes, a brother resides in Eugene, and there are other brothers in the Fatherland.

IN THE GRAVE.

Death and Burial of Mrs. John L. Banton of Alsea—Died Last Week.

Mrs. John L. Banton died at her home at Alsea Dec. 22nd 1903, after a lingering illness of five months. Her malady was gangrene in one of her feet. Several months ago it was deemed advisable to amputate the leg below the knee, but the operation was not performed until about three weeks ago.

Sophia W. Majors was born Nov. 3, 1825 in Farquay County Virginia, from whence she moved with her parents to Monroe County Missouri, where she was united to John L. Banton in 1849.

They came to Oregon in 1860 and settled in Alsea in 1873. The deceased was the mother of seven children of whom three survive; J. Arthur and Charles E. Banton and Rosalie Miers all of Alsea. Mrs. Banton became a member of the M. E. church at the age of 15 in which she remained a faithful member until 1888, when she united with the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, in which she remained until the time of her death.

In the death of Grandma Banton, Alsea loses a noble Christian, a good neighbor and worthy friend, while the family sustain the loss of an affectionate wife and mother.

THAT GAMBLING BILL

That was Stolen—How it Could be Passed Without Legislation.

Editor TIMES:
Referring to the article in the last issue of your paper in reference to the late law concerning the killing of China Pheasants it is suggested that it is in order now to invoke the benefit of the Initiative and Referendum on this also the question of making gaming a felony and requiring the rail roads to furnish cars for shipment when demanded. The Supreme Court on this state having recently held that Referendum a legal and valid law let the people now take advantage of the benefits provided by the law and express their wish for or against the laws effecting their welfare, and there will be no danger of bills being lost or mislaid, or mysteriously disappearing in their transmission from legislative hall to the other by the page in Salem, as is claimed in that gaming bill.

There will be no need of large delegations of lobbyists of gamblers and rail road agents flocking to the State capital at each sitting of the legislature, with large quantities of money to influence [bribe] legislation favorable to them and thwarting the will of the people. At the election next June will be an appropriate time to set the referendum law in motion.

J. P. Morgan.

For a Bad Cold.

If you have a bad cold you need a good reliable medicine like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to loosen and relieve it, and to allay the irritation an inflammation of the throat and lungs. For sale by Graham & Wortham.

CHASED BY WOLVES

AND FORCED INTO A TERRIBLE FLIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES.

They Were Big Timber Wolves in Remote Settlement of Minnesota, and Five in Number—Lunch Basket Saved the Travelers.

Duluth, Dec. 20.—C. K. Chapman, of Duluth, representing a wholesale drug company, and Frank Perry last Wednesday evening left Pile River, Cass county, to go 12 miles through the woods to Backus. Four miles from Backus five savage timber wolves attacked the sleigh, but were kept off by free use of the whip. The snow was so deep on the sides of the road the wolves could not run well, and they kept in the road behind. A trile and a half from Backus the horses were badly wounded and the wolves began trying to get ahead and stampede them.

Perry then produced a well-stocked lunch-box and threw a few morsels of food to the wolves. They devoured it, spending a little time fighting over the donation. Again they came on, and again they were treated to sandwiches. These delays enabled the horses to slow down to save their strength and wind.

Half a mile from Backus the last morsel of food was thrown out and the lunch-box with it. When the wolves came yelping fiercely again the horses were whipped to a final effort, and, reeking and trembling, they dashed into Backus, the wolves following and Perry whipping the whip to prevent them from leaping into the sleigh. One horse was ruined in the race for life.

San Francisco, Dec. 26.—I. B. Small, a recent arrival from Portland, is in the city prison here charged with assault with a deadly weapon and carrying concealed weapons. He had a brief conflict with some striking restaurant men and in tasting of the adversity that comes to the so-called "scab" who collides with unionism under the administration, Small, in an interview, said:

"I arrived from Portland, Or., on Thursday with my three children, the oldest of whom is 14. I saw a notice in a restaurant on Market street, 'We give our help \$12 a week,' and, thinking I might get some work for the children, I went inside. The proprietor told me he had all the help he wanted, but to come around in a day or two and there might be a vacancy. As I went out of the place the crowd hooted, called me a 'scab' and asked me where I got my whickers. I told them that they were my whickers and that I always paid my own way. At this one of them jumped onto me and pushed me out of the doorway and on to the sidewalk. Then two came at me, one from each side at the same time. One of them hit me a heavy blow on the nose and the other struck me on the jaw. I backed up against the wall of the building and pulled a little 32-calibre revolver from my vest pocket and stood the crowd off. I was bleeding profusely and was alone, but not one of them came nearer me than the outer edge of the sidewalk. I usually carry a big Colt's revolver, but left that at home in my valise.

"After two or three minutes a couple of policemen came up and arrested me. I pointed out the two men who struck me, but the policemen refused to arrest them. The crowd followed me to the police station where I again pointed out the men and asked that they be arrested. This the police again refused to do."

Small is in search of his wife, who eloped while the couple lived at Oswego, Or., some time since.

Paris, Dec. 25.—The Dreyfus decision has created very little excitement. The government predicts that the public will grow tired of the case by the end of the three months' time which will be required by the court of cassation to pass upon the appeal. Dreyfus himself refuses to talk for publication, but Joseph Reinisch, formerly editor of the Siecle, and his other friends express their delight at what they regard as the first step towards his vindication.

Guardian's Sale.

In the matter of the estate of Mabel E. Howe a minor, notice is hereby given that under and in pursuance of an order of sale made by the County Court of Benton County, Oregon, entered on the 25th day of November, 1903, I, Frank L. Howe, guardian of the person and estate of said minor, will from and after the 18th day of January, 1904, proceed to sell at public or private sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand all the estate, right, title and interest which said minor Mabel E. Howe, now has in and to the following real estate to-wit: Lots ten, eleven and twelve in Block 22, in the County addition to the City of Corvallis, Oregon.

This the 12th day of December, 1903, at Corvallis, Oregon.

FRANK L. HOWE,

Guardian of the Estate of Mabel E. Howe, minor.

Salem, Dec. 25.—A feature of the late legislative session, was the theft of the gambling law bill. The measure was similar to one recently passed and placed in operation in the state of Washington, where it is highly successful. It makes gambling a felony, and prescribes penalties calculated to absolutely control the gambling situation.

The Oregon bill was hotly opposed by Portland gamblers, who came to the capital in large numbers and with a large corruption fund with the avowed purpose of defeating the bill. Among their number were the best known among the green cloth fraternity in the Oregon metropolis. How well they succeeded in their boast to kill the bill if they had to buy up all the members is seen from the fact that the legislature duly adjourned without enacting the bill into a law.

The bill was killed by stealth, and not in an open, fair field. It passed the House with votes to spare. That was in the forenoon of Wednesday. But it never reached the senate in a way that brought it up for consideration. Had it ever come to a vote in that body, it must certainly have passed. Few senators would have dared to vote against it and then go home to an indignant constituency. This alternative was, however, spared them. In some mysterious way, somehow, and by some method that the public cannot understand, the bill was stolen.

Various theories are afloat on the subject. The gamblers say the job only cost them \$2,000. They expected it to cost a great deal more and were prepared to pay the price. After passing the House in the forenoon, the bill, according to his statement, was taken by A. C. Jennings, chief clerk of the House to the bar of the senate. With it, he carried two or three other bills, each was in a sealed envelope, addressed to the president of the senate. Jennings says he called Cronise, one of the senate pages to the bar of the senate and there delivered to him all the bills. Cronise denies this. Jennings swears it is true. Which to believe is the privilege that belongs to every person. Anyway if Jennings carried the bill to the bar of the senate, that is the last that is known of it. Nobody ever heard anything further of it. If the page really received the bill his natural course would have been to have delivered it, to Brownell, the president of the senate. Brownell denies that he ever received the bill. And there the matter rests. As things look, the bill went into the senate, but there the bootleggers got in their work, and some rascal, tempted by gold, disgraced his position, and defeated the will of the legislature by making away with the bill. Somebody made money out of the transaction, but who the guilty man is, will probably never be known. The whole incident is now the most talked of thing in the late legislative session. The audacity of the gamblers with their boodle and in their methods, and the success with which they defeated the measure is the subject of very wide and often very bitter comment.

Colon, Dec. 25.—Colon just now is in a state of joyful excitement, following upon the news that the British government had recognized the republic of Panama. This news, which was conveyed early in the day by the British consul at Panama to the junta, was received here late last evening and immediately circulated. The foreign population of Colon is largely composed of natives of Great Britain, and the Britishers joined the natives in their jubilation.

AT PHILOMATH.

The Christmas Trees—Neighborhood Movements—Sunshine in Alsea.

There were Christmas trees with appropriate exercises at both churches Christmas eve.

Prof. Guthrie and family of Eugene, spent Christmas with old friends at Philomath.

Prof. and Mrs. Pratt spent Christmas in Portland.

F. P. Clark has been laid up the last week with sciatica.

Dr. Carter of Yaquina and his daughter, Miss Erma Carter, came over to Philomath for a few days last week.

The mail carrier from Alsea, reports bright sunshine every day in Alsea valley.

PHILOMATH.

Rates for Christmas Holidays.
The Corvallis & Eastern R. R. Co. have made a round trip rate of one fare between all stations on account of Xmas holidays. Tickets will be good going Saturday, Dec. 19, 1903, to Jan. 2, 1904 and for return at any time up to and including Monday, Jan. 4, 1904. No ticket less than 25 cents.

There is a Sale of

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**CORVALLIS & EASTERN
RAILROAD.**
Time Card Number 22.

2 For Yaquina: Train leaves Albany..... 12:45 p. m. " " Corvallis..... 2:00 p. m. " arrives Yaquina..... 6:20 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..... 12:30 p. m.
4 From Detroit: Leaves Detroit..... 1:00 p. m. Arrives Albany..... 5:55 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,
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H. H. Cronise, Agent Corvallis.
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