

The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

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CORVALLIS, OREGON, JANUARY 6, 1904.

B. F. IRVING
Editor and Proprietor.

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AFTER THE FIRE

HORRORS OF THE LATE HOLIDAY AT CHICAGO.

Father With Dead Body of His Boy in His Arms Forced Street Car Conductor at Pistol Point to Let Him Ride—Whole City Mourns.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—Chicago, great, busy, virile, energetic, mirth-loving Chicago, saw New Year's come in, but watched it with a face somber and haggard. In the street there was no merriment. For the first time in the history of the city there had occurred something carrying a shock sufficiently tremendous to every sober element to make every man thoughtful and respectful.

Chicago thinks of nothing, for days, for weeks, will think of nothing but that horrible scene at the disastrous theatre fire. The great tremendous heart of the town itself, the greatest embodiment of sheer energy the world has ever seen in a community, is deathly sick, desperately hurt. Chicago is heartbroken.

Early today there existed still that terrible monotone of grief—the stupor amounting almost to apathy—which had possessed the souls of all throughout the night. Later there seemed to come to all greater, sharper anguish, which increased steadily throughout the day. What had been too great to be personal now did become personal.

Great and singular spectacle, that of an entire city plunged into grief and sorrow, 2,000,000 people mourning as though they were two score or less. Two million people at last keenly awakened to a realizing sense of horror of this which has befallen.

The centralization point of this general grief was the question of identification of the dead. The last item of horror came to hand in the cruel certainty that no matter how patient and careful the search might be, the fate of many missing ones could never by any possibility be known.

It is no wonder that men sit silent in scenes accustomed to revelry and hilarity at these hours.

With his dead boy in his arms a grief-stricken father half crazed by the events of yesterday afternoon held a revolver to the head of a Wabash avenue car conductor and compelled him to give passage to his dead. No more dramatic incident of all the thousand of strange and unprecedented happenings of those wild hours following the holiday has been recorded than this one. The father had got his boy at the morgue and as he sought to enter the car the conductor saw that the child was dead and hesitated for a moment. He was facing a condition that had never before arisen in his experience, the admission of a corpse, even though so small and pitiful a one to his car.

"You can't get on with that body," he said at length. Eyes that had been unseeing of a sudden flashed fire. The father lifted his little burden to his left arm while with his right hand he drew a revolver. "If you don't stand aside and let me on here with my dead boy I'll blow your brains out," he said simply, without passion, but with a force and intensity that carried conviction. "It is impossible to get a cab," he continued, "and I'm going home. You stand aside."

A half dozen passengers hurried to the platform and added their force to the argument and the conductor suddenly changed front and allowed the sorrowing man to enter. He rode home with his still, white burden on his knees.

As stated the new year brought no relief to the tired deputies of the morgues and the details of police. Anxious relatives of the unfortunate victims thronged the streets in front of the coroner's office and mobbed crowds still hold sway at the scene of the dreadful disaster. The exact number of the dead may never be known, as many "standing-room tickets" were sold and many of the purchasers were strangers in the city.

Cara Stillman, daughter of Professor John M. Stillman of the Leland Stanford Jr., University of California, was among those who lost their lives. The young woman, with her twin sister, Mina Stillman was visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. H. Mulligan, at 28 Linden court, Chicago. Together with her sister and

her aunt she attended the performance, their seats being in the balcony.

Her uncle, E. H. Mulligan, was seen to day and made the following statement: "My nieces, with my wife, had seats in the balcony. When the fire broke out, every one in the balcony made a rush to get out and in the crush the three became separated. My wife and Minnie made their exit by way of the fire escape. Mrs. Mulligan was badly bruised in getting out. Both were nearly distracted on reaching the open air to find that Cara had been separated from them. However, we all kept hoping for the best, thinking she possibly might still be alive and that we would find her in some of the hospitals. I searched all of them and finally it became evident that the most we could hope for would be to find the body. Even this seemed almost hopeless until I finally found her at the Horan's morgue on Eighteenth street. She was terribly burned."

Chicago, Jan. 2.—When it was 12 o'clock the chimes of a North Side church tolled a dirge, and the northeast wind carried it over the city. Before the first notes had died away another chime farther south sounded a mournful intonation. Then a hundred bells broke forth in a mighty diapason, whose iron moans seem to reach the gray clouds and echoed back again in solemn concord. The bells tolled for an hour. A snow storm which prevailed added to the solemnity. An intense quietness in the atmosphere itself, a holiday appearance, and the numerous funeral corteges as they moved slowly through the storm while the church bells were slowly tolling, combined to make the occasion one as peculiarly cheerless as it was solemn and impressive. As the tones of the city's dirge in the scattered towers spread over the city, more paused and listened in sorrow and awe than on any occasion in the minds of the people. Many stood with bared heads as on the day of the burial of President McKinley.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—The Inter Ocean this morning says that warrants have been issued for the arrest of Will J. Davis and Harry Powers, proprietors and managers of the Irquois theatre, and George Williams, city building inspector, on the criminal charge of manslaughter. The warrants were issued by Justice George W. Underwood at his residence after 11 o'clock last night, and the charges were sworn to by Arthur E. Hull, of 244 Oakwood Boulevard, who lost his wife and three children in the fire. Mrs. Hull's mother also perished. Mr. Hull's entire family was wiped out in the fire. Mr. Hull said:

"My wife and my children, all I ever had to live for, are gone. All that remains is for me to make some one pay for this carelessness. A few carpenters and stage hands have been arrested. Men who sang in the chorus are in jail. Such an investigation is a cruel mockery. The men who are responsible are allowed to walk the streets untouched, while a few laborers are arrested."

"This has been the greatest calamity in the city's history, and the authorities must understand that those who have suffered will not wait for them to dally along. There must not be any politics or favoritism in this investigation."

London, Dec. 30.—Japan is negotiating for two Chilean warships, the armored cruiser Esmeralda and another, probably the battle ship Captain Prat. Negotiations with other South American governments for warships are also in progress.

Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister to Great Britain, says:

"We want more ships. Of course this is only a precautionary measure, and it may be a lot of expense all for nothing."

"I have no indication of the nature of the Russian Reply. I scarcely expect it will be delivered for some little time."

Being asked about the Berlin despatch of December 24, saying that the British government has represented to the czar that Great Britain "deems Japan's demands just, and earnestly expects that Russia will grant them." Baron Hayashi answered that he was not aware of the precise action taken by Great Britain at St. Petersburg, but added:

"The British government is well aware that Japan will be obliged to go to war unless Russia modifies the position she has taken up in her last note."

FOUND IN AN OAK LOG.

SAW STRUCK AGAINST TOMAHAWK IN HEART OF LOG.

Supposed to Have Been Left in the Tree by One of General Stark's Revolutionary Soldiers—Arc Light Disturbs Lecturer by Talking.

Chester, Vt., Dec. 30.—Charles North, who lives near the Summit, was sawing up an oak log in the woods near his place a few days ago when the steel teeth came in contact with metal. The log had been felled the winter before. North abandoned the saw and resorted to the axe.

After ten minutes of labor he disclosed the butt of what appeared to be a hatchet firmly imbedded in the trunk of the tree ten inches in from the bark. A little more cutting and the hatchet fell out, and proved to be an Indian tomahawk covered by rust, but still in a fair state of preservation. North could see traces of an inscription on the blade, and carefully washing off the rust he was able to make out several words.

The name "Peter Snow" was visible where the blade had joined the handle, and a little in front of this was "General Stark's Army, 1777." There were two other words that could not be made out and then the words "white squaw." A rough fire drawing of a red fox was scratched on the reverse side of the blade, and below that two eagles.

In 1777 General John Stark and his New Hampshire militia marched from Concord, N. H., to Bennington, Vt., and camped for two months near Lowell Lake, a short distance from where the tomahawk was found. He later took part in the battle of Bennington. Many curiosities have been found near the camp, which is now marked by an old burying ground. Several years ago a resident of this place discovered under two feet of soil a cannon ball and a tomahawk similar to that found by North, but it had no inscription.

It is believed that one of Stark's soldiers left the weapon in the tree, and that the wood grew around it until it covered it. The oak was old and stunted, but in full vigor when felled.

South McAllister, I. T., Dec. 30.—A bold bank robbery, attended by a desperate battle between citizens and robbers, occurred from Kiowa, a small town 16 miles of this city, early today, the robbers securing or destroying about \$28,000.

The men gained entrance through a rear window. The first charge of nitroglycerine made no impression on the safe, but the noise aroused residents of the town and soon fifty men were congregated in the stock yards at the rear of the bank.

A volley of shots was fired at the building and it was at once returned by the sentinels of the robbers secreted outside. An almost incessant fire was kept up for half an hour, during which time the robbers continued their efforts to open the safe.

It required three discharges to force the door. The third explosion was terrific, and almost completely demolished the safe as well as the interior of the bank. Paper money was blown into shreds, large quantities of mutilated bills being left by the bandits.

After looting the safe the robbers left the building from the front and backed off in the darkness, keeping up a fire on the posse.

The men were followed quite a distance. It is said that one of the robbers was injured.

The bank officials placed their monetary loss at \$28,000. It is believed that the bandits made away with only a small part of this sum, the paper money being almost altogether destroyed by the explosion.

A posse of United States marshals is in pursuit of the robbers.

Pineapple, Ala., Dec. 30.—Last Wednesday P. Melton, a prominent young white man, had a quarrel with some negroes and one of them shot him. Christmas day a negro was arrested, charged with the shooting, and the friends of Melton, it is alleged, swore vengeance.

This morning at 4 o'clock a mob broke in the jail, and, after knock-

ing the negro in the head, poured kerosene over his body and set it afire.

The flames communicated to the jail and destroyed it, together with eight stores, two warehouses and the postoffice. The loss is \$50,000.

Citizens have deposited with a local bank offers of rewards amounting to \$1,000 for the arrest of the perpetrators. In mass meeting today the citizens passed a resolution requiring the immediate presence of Solicitor Quarles and a special term of court to try them.

Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 30.—Frank White, the Oswego murderer, who is sentenced to die next Tuesday, has created another scene in the corridor for the condemned.

Bedstead, chair, closet, electric light bulb were all torn asunder amid the most horrible cursing ever heard by the prison men.

The fragments with the exception of one iron leg of the bedstead, were hurled at the guards. He kept the leg as a weapon and dared anybody to come near him. Warden Mead and four keepers were summoned to the scene, and several volunteers offered to enter the cell and subdue White.

The warden would not permit any chances to be taken and ordered the hose turned on the prisoner. It required fifteen minutes application of the cold water cure before White weakened and then keeper Bates entered the cell and sprang upon White. The others also rushed in and succeeded in handcuffing the murderer. He was removed to another cell.

Prison officials think White is feigning insanity through cowardice at his approaching doom.

Woodbridge, N. J., Jan. 3.—An explosion wrecked the hotel and hall of Joseph Galaida and more or less seriously injured 30 persons at Keasbey, four miles from here, today, while the St. John's Benevolent Society was celebrating its anniversary by a dance. There were about 500 in the hall and one of the two exits were closed by the wreckage. The people became panic-stricken and fought to get out, many being trampled on and seriously injured.

Galaida was burned about the head and face. His wife was thrown against the ceiling and fell unconscious to the floor. One of Miss Gertrude Eillon's eyes was destroyed, her nose broken and her jaws dislocated. She may not recover. Michael Ponger's arm was torn off at the elbow.

It is believed that some one with a grievance against Galaida or the society used dynamite. The walls of the building were blown apart and may collapse.

Columbia, Mo., Dec. 30.—At a lecture at Missouri University an arc light suddenly said "Hello," and then talked rapidly for several moments, interrupting the lecturer. It was found that the sound was due to the fact that a telephone wire had crossed the electric light wire, so that the sound was transmitted into the arc light, the flame acting as a receiver and reproducing the voice with startling distinctness.

The students have perfected a contrivance by which an arc light may be made to produce any sound desired. At a party given the code to exhibit the invention the arc light laughed, sang and finally gave the varsity yell.

Detroit, Dec. 30.—Baby Heinrich, of Williams avenue, weighs exactly one pound.

It was feared that the tiny bit of humanity would die before it was a day old, but the baby didn't look on the matter in that way.

The normal action of the lungs and heart was followed by a vigorous crying spell and the one-pound baby seems to be notifying the household that she is on earth to stay, even if she is one of the smallest babies that ever arrived in Detroit on Christmas day.

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 10th 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.