

LOCAL LORE.

A telegram from his manager yesterday morning, announces that Harry DeWindt, the famous Russian traveler is seriously ill, and that he will be unable to fill the lecture engagement, in which he was to have told about "Russia and the Mines of Siberia" in College chapel Friday night. It is not likely that Mr. DeWindt will come to Corvallis, at all.

The Twin Rock Gold Mining and Milling Company is the name of a new corporation which has filed articles at the county clerk's office. The incorporators are Lewis Hartley, Wallace Hartley and W. B. Hartley, and the capital stock is \$1,500,000. The principal business office is Corvallis, and it is the purpose of the company to do a general mining business.

The briefly told news matter, usually found in this and the adjoining column, appears today on the fourth page of the paper. The volume of local news matter that the paper prints is gradually outgrowing what are usually employed as local pages, and recourse to the fourth page for such news, frequently becomes necessary.

The first of the series of debates for the Gatch cup occurred in college chapel Monday evening, and was won by the Feronians. Their opponents were the Zetageatheans and the question was "Resolved that Capital Punishment should be Abolished." The Feronians had the affirmative, and their team was, Florence Adams, Alice Jones and Louise Gilbert. The Zetageatheans were, J. C. Clark, R. C. Shepard and C. C. Cate.

A \$5,000 farm near Corvallis changed hands last week. It was the farm of Henry Stone, located a few miles across the Willamette in Linn. It was formerly owned by the late David Bunty Irvin. The purchaser is Joseph Montgomery, who arrived from South Dakota several weeks ago. The farm comprises 160 acres, and possession is to be given March 20th. After his arrival in Corvallis, Mr. Montgomery spent some time in riding with real estate men over Marion, Polk and Yamhill counties but he ultimately returned to this city and made the purchase as above related.

The surplus supply of wood about town is fast finding its way into family wood houses, and thence into heaters and kitchen stoves. The prices at which it is being retailed out to consumers is \$4.25 and \$4.50 per cord for fir and maple and about the same price for oak. What the prices will be the coming season is a question over which buyers speculate. A prominent wood seller said on the street Monday that considerably more wood was being cut this winter than was cut last. The larger cut is doubtless occasioned by the better prices which prevailed last season. It is claimed that about 6,000 cords of wood is annually consumed in Corvallis.

The body of James Price who died in Corvallis last week was started on the long journey Saturday to a waiting grave at Clear Lake, Iowa. Death occurred at the Morgan home near the residence of J. H. Harris, where the deceased resided and which was also the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Price, the son and daughter-in-law. The elder Price came to Corvallis last December, his son having arrived in September. The body was accompanied East by the son, and his sister Mrs. G. H. Arthur, who arrived last week from her home at Grand Junction, Colorado. Another daughter resides at Clear Lake, Iowa, where the burial is to take place.

The death of Mrs. Sarah C. Bratton, wife of Benjamin Bratton, occurred at the family home near Philomath, Monday afternoon. The funeral service was held at the home yesterday afternoon, and the interment will be in Brownsville cemetery today. The deceased was a daughter of Eli Michael of Brownsville, who lived for a long time at Lobster. She was a native of Oregon, and was married 23 years ago to Benjamin Bratton. She was 48 years of age, and death resulted from kidney disorder. The surviving members of the family are, the husband, and a son and daughter, Edward and Emma Bratton. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. M. P. Fruit of this city.

Edward Rosendorf of Corvallis, is very low with a complicated case of pneumonia at Philadelphia, and alarm is felt for his safety. A letter written by him last Wednesday has been received by his mother, and it is supposed that he was well at that time, save an affection of the eyes with which he has suffered for several weeks. He is a student at the Pennsylvania Medical College, and is the recipient of all the attention that medical skill can render. News from the bedside is hourly awaited by friends and relatives in this city.

JOHN'S QUEER DOG.

It Baffles Descriptive Power, but a Citizen Tackles the job.

"Have you seen John Stahlbusch's dog?" That was a question substituted Monday morning on the street, for the usual comment on the weather when friends met. Those who had not seen the thing wanted to know what about the dog,—did anything all him,—was he mad? But there was nothing much the matter with him except his looks. Some people did not attempt to describe him, and others did. One of the latter began:

"Well, sir, it's the dog-gonest dog I ever saw. Up in Alaska they have dogs that are half wolf, but they look more like dogs than this thing. I once heard a fellow say that out in the Cascade foothills of Douglas county, he saw a wild dog which must have been three-thirds wolf, but he still could tell that it was a dog. Now this Stahlbusch dog looks to me like it might be three or four thirds ornerly, lank and hungry, degenerate cub bear; still you can tell by his bark that he is a dog. Some say he is a high-bred English canine. I don't know about that, but I am sure he is a hybrid of some rare combination."

This dog was sent to Mr. Stahlbusch by Captain Galbraith of the snagboat Mathloma. It is known that during the snagboat's service about the Stahlbusch island there was bad feeling engendered between some of the boat's crew and John, but heretofore it has been understood that he and the captain, nevertheless, were on intimate terms of friendship. The contrary, however would seem to be true, and that in sending Mr. Stahlbusch this wretched animal, the captain has taken a mean advantage. The act is more to be deprecated from the fact that John imagines it was perpetrated in good faith.

ANOTHER TEN THOUSAND.

In Tax Money—Big Rush Expected During Next Two Weeks.

Another \$10,000 in tax money was turned over to the county treasurer by Sheriff Burnett Monday morning, raising the total so disbursed to \$20,000. Either a call for warrants or a payment on state taxes will result. For the next two weeks the sheriff will be overwhelmed with business. In the time it is expected that he will have to issue 1,000 to 1,200 receipts, and perform the labyrinth of computations incident to segregation of the tax payments into the 24 funds into which they have to be placed. In that two weeks a grand rush is expected for those who want the three per cent rebate, allowed for payment of taxes on or before March 15th.

Up to Monday evening 625 persons had paid taxes, while by the 15th 1,600 or 1,700 will probably have paid. It will be a wise man who does not wait to the last day or last week, for history shows that if he does, he will have to take his turn in the line and wait till he can get the sheriff's attention. Sheriff Burnett is the only sheriff in Oregon who collects taxes without the assistance of deputies, in which respect he serves his constituents most economically. They should, in turn, help him out by not waiting to the last day to pay.

FIXED THE FIXER.

A Ladder did—While Mr. Dilly Painted his Scaffolding Collapsed.

T. W. Dilly was carried home from his shop Saturday afternoon, in a condition of helplessness. He painted at the ceiling of his shop that afternoon, and for the purpose used a step ladder which was set on top of a table. Mounted on the ladder, The Fixer was able to reach the ceiling, and operations went on happy as a marriage bell until the table tipped over. In the inevitable collapse that followed, the ladder, The Fixer, his paint pot and the table all fell in a heap. The Fixer clung to the ladder, and when it finally struck the floor, Mr. Dilly fell across the appliance in such a way that the muscles of his back were strained. The shock of the fall and the injury sustained, made it impossible for him to move himself. Assistance was soon at hand, and he was carried home, where medical aid was provided. The general supposition for a time was that the spine had been injured, but this report the physician pronounced unfounded. A severe strain to the muscles of the back and a few bruises were the sum total of his injuries, and these, though painful for the time, are not permanent.

FOR SALE.

Vetch seed at Corvallis Flour Mills

NEARLY SIXTEEN INCHES.

Rainfall for February—More Precipitation now Than all Last Year.

With a record-breaking rainfall, the late obstreperous February passed into history Monday at midnight. It rained on 23 of its 29 days and yielded a total rainfall of 15.56 inches. Its precipitation is the greatest of any month since November, 1896, when the total was 16.69 inches. The next greatest was in November, 1897, when the total was 11.76 inches.

The month's contribution raised the total rainfall since the first of last September to 38.12 inches breaking all records for the period since 1896. The nearest approach to the present aggregate for the period was in 1896 7, when it was for the six months ending with February, 38.03 inches.

The total is now nearly four inches more than the total rainfall for all of last year which was 34.13. The total rainfall for the year 1902 was 54.03 inches; and for 1901, was 44.79 inches.

TWO HUNDRED AHEAD.

Registering Faster now Than Two Years ago—Figures for all Precincts.

The aggregate registration now is nearly 200 ahead of what it was two years ago. On the morning of the 1st of March in 1902 the total was 515. The figures yesterday morning were 702, or a total of 187 more than on the same date in the former registration. The figures for every precinct in the county for both years appear below. Only three of the precincts showed a heavier registration two years ago than now. The figures are as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Precinct, 1902, 1904. Rows include Corvallis No. 1, 2, 3, 4, Fairmount No 5, Soap Creek No 6, Kings Valley No 7, Summit No 8, Blodgett No 9, Wren No 10, Philomath No 11, Willamette No 12, Alesia No 13, Bellfountain No 17, Monroe No 15, Total.

A BENTON PIONEER.

His Death at North Yakima—Once a Corvallis Business Man—Levi Russell.

Levi Russell, who was intimately connected with the early history of Corvallis, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Shearer at North Yakima on the 20th inst. He was the father of Mrs. L. F. Wilson of this city, and until four or five years ago made his home the larger part of the time with her. At one time, along in the latter fifties he was associated in the management of what is now the Corvallis Flouring Mills, owned then by the late J. C. Avery. His death was the result of advanced years, Mr. Russell having attained the ripe old age of 88.

Levi Russell was born in Ohio March 16, 1816. His parents were Vermonters, who came with the western advance of civilization to the Ohio frontier. Later the family removed to Missouri, whence in 1851, Levi started across the plains arriving in Oregon in the autumn of 1851. He settled near Crawfordville, Linn county, where he became associated in the ownership of a sawmill. In 1854, he purchased a farm two miles north of Corvallis, but within a short time he took a position in the Corvallis Flouring Mill, and in that establishment and in the Felger mill near Philomath, he was engaged until 1876. In the latter year he removed to Prieneville, where he was for four or five years in charge of the Breyman & Sommerville Flouring Mill. Thereafter he went to North Yakima, where he was engaged for several years in the milling business. In 1884, Mrs. Russell died, and afterward Mr. Russell, now well advanced in years retired from active business, and made his home alternately with his only children, Mrs. Wilson in Corvallis, and Mrs. Shearer at North Yakima.

The deceased is well, and most kindly remembered in Corvallis.

E. Holgate

ATTORNEY AT LAW JUSTICE OF THE PEACE Stenography and typewriting done. Office in Burnett brick Corvallis, Ore

TALES OF NEW MEXICO.

Man There Told Corvallis Boy he Caught Chinook Salmon in his Well—Also a Yarn Brady Burnett Spun.

Editor TIMES: I left Roswell, New Mexico, Friday evening and arrived in Reno the following Monday night, coming by way of Los Angeles and San Francisco. This trip gives one an idea of the varieties of climate that can bless or afflict this country of ours, and all going at the same time. At Roswell the air was clear, the days like days in June and the nights crisp, but not unpleasantly cold. It was warmer on the desert and at Indio, positively hot. Los Angeles was enjoying its usual mid-winter languorous and enervating warmth and sunshine. The Angeles insist that they enjoy it, but the perfectly sane visitor, after a week of it, longs for a thunder storm or cyclone to break the monotony. San Francisco sat upon her seven hundred hills, wrapped in a cold rain fog. The rain continued well up into the Sierras, and then snow and more snow. Sometimes it appeared to be most snow. At Reno it is warm.

Roswell is a town of some 5,000 people and unlike nearly all the towns of New Mexico and Arizona the population was practically all white. There are relatively but few Mexicans in the Pecor valley.

While the prosperity of Roswell is largely dependent upon the cattle industry, an industry that at present languishes the town is in the midst of some fine orchards, chiefly in apples. The completion by the government, of the Hondo reservoir will add to Roswell's resources some 150 rich soiled farms of 80 acres each. Land with sufficient water for proper irrigation are worth from \$50 to \$100 an acre, and in alfalfa alone, pay, net good interest at these figures.

Gambling is licensed in New Mexico, each device or table paying a rather heavy annual tax. All playing is in the open, and while every saloon has its roulette, faro and monte layouts, there is not much play, that being generally restricted by prevailing conditions to those independent of public or employers censure.

Roswell is a town of tall tales—yarns in great number and of imposing altitude. One business man assured me that from a well dug in his yard, he had caught several tons of chinook salmon. Several gentlemen told me of a nearby cave, where formerly could be heard, in most entrancing strains, the airs of Star Spangled Banner, Dixie, and Nearer my God to Thee. But that brand of whiskey is no longer kept in town.

This habit of improving upon facts is contagious. The day before I left Roswell, Brady Burnett returned by freight train 50 miles up the Pecor river, where he had dinner with some government surveyors. A New Yorker at the hotel asked him what campers on the desert did for fuel. "That's easy" answered Brady. "The cook puts his meat in a frying pan and prepares his coffee in a coffee pot. He then sets fire to the prairie grass, and with coffee pot in one hand and pan in the other, runs along with outstretched arms, following the fire. He returns to camp with meat cooked and coffee boiling." H. L. HOLGATE.

Don't forget to try Alden's fresh taffy and pinocchae at Hall's.

Remember Nolan & Callahan's Remnant and Rummage sale will close Wednesday evening Feb 23.

White Leghorns.

I have full blooded White Leghorn eggs for sale at 50 cents per setting of 15 eggs.

Mrs. J. P. Durno.

Information at J. H. Harris store.

Portland and Return.

Only \$3.00. The Southern Pacific is now selling round trip tickets to Portland from Corvallis for \$3, good going Saturday p. m., or any train on Sunday, returning Sunday and Monday giving all day Sunday in Portland. The same arrangement applies from Portland to all Portland people a chance to visit valley points at greatly reduced rates.

Lost.

Roll of music between Corvallis and Plymouth chapel. Please leave lat Times office.

Wells, Windmills and Pumps.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of well, windmill and pump work. See me before you have your work done. Send orders to Simpson's Hardware store. A. N. Harlan.

Ladies' Undermuslins

Not the accumulation of odd sizes and unsalable styles from the stock of last season,

NO, JUST THE REVERSE.

It is all New and from clean and well ventilated factories.

Skirts.

Cambric and Muslin daintily tucked, with val, lace insertions and embroidery effects, beautiful styles, at 75c, \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50.

Drawers.

With fitted band at waist line. Dainty embroidery and lace trimmed. Large assortment. Per pair, 50c, 75, \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00

Gowns.

Cambric and Muslin—embroidery, lace, valenciennes and torchon trimmed, beading and ribbon. \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50

Ghemises.

Cambric Chemises, dainty embroidery trimmed, insertions, beading and ribbon, at 50c, 75, \$1.00, 1.50.

Shipments of our immense stock of Spring Goods are arriving daily, and embrace all the latest novelties of the season and are ready for inspection at

S. L. KLINE'S,

Regulator of Low Prices.

HOME-SEEKERS!

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR SOME REAL good bargains in stock, grain, fruit and poultry Ranches, write for my special list, or come and see me. I shall take pleasure in giving you all the reliable information you wish, also showing you over the country.

HENRY AMBLER,

Real Estate, Loan, and Insurance. Philomath, Oregon.

EMERY'S ART STUDIO

South Main St., Corvallis, Ore.

Carbon, Platinum and Platino Portraiture

O. A. C. ATHLETIC AND SCENIC VIEWS.

Art Calendars, Sofa Pillow Covers, And other Photographic Novelties.

Reductions for February

GROCERIES.

Look our list over, see the reductions, and save money while it rains.

- D. G. Sugar, 100 pounds.....\$5.65
A. & L. Rld. Oats, 22 pounds..... 2.00
Padlock brand Peaches, 35c cans, for..... .25
Palo Alto brand Peaches, 25c cans, for..... .20
Extra Standard corn, two cans for..... .25
Extra Standard tomatoes two 3-lb cans for.... .25
Corned Beef, 20c cans, three for..... .50
Dried Beef, 20c cans, three for..... .50
Three cans fancy sardines in oil..... .25
One pound Seeded Raisins in bulk..... .10
Two 1-pound packages Seeded Raisins..... .25
Four packages A. & L. Soda..... .25
Two pounds 15c Coffee..... .25
Three pounds 20c "..... .50
Three pounds 40c "..... 1.00
Six bars Silk soap..... .25
Seven bars Daisy soap..... .25
Young America Full Cream Cheese..... .17 1/2

DISHES.

- One set decorated cups and saucers..... 50
One set decorated dinner plates..... 50
One set decorated soup plates..... 50
One set decorated breakfast plates..... 40
One set decorated pie plates..... 40

When you see it in our ad. it's so.

F. L. Miller, - - Gorvallis.