

# The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

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CORVALLIS, OREGON, APRIL 30, 1904.

D. F. IRVING  
Editor and Proprietor.

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## BATTLE WITH NEGRO

**OAKLAND NEGRO HOLDS THE POLICE AT BAY FOR MANY HOURS.**

Was in Act of Shooting Up Lodging House When Shot to Death—Whole Company of Minstrels Asphyxiated.

Oakland, Cal., April 27.—A revolver battle fought in the dark between a negro ex-soldier on one side and a dozen members of the Oakland police force on the other, had the lower portion in a state of nerve-shattered excitement last night. The siege lasted through the night, and this morning resulted in the killing of the negro.

The trouble began about 10 o'clock when the negro whose name is Smith, began to disturb the occupants of a little lodging house on Third street, near Broadway, in which he lived. The negro had two relics of his army days in the shape of two large navy revolvers, and he started to shoot up the house in most approved frontier style.

Policeman Jack Sherry and Special Policemen Ford heard the shots and started to arrest the man. As they started up the steps that lead to the house, Ford holding a policeman's night lamp and Sherry with his revolver ready for action, they were greeted with a bullet from one of the negro's revolvers, which went wide of its mark. Sherry replied with two shots, and the negro fired three more shots at the officers, all without effect.

The officers retreated in good order, and assistance was called for. Police Captains Wilson and Peterson, Detectives Holland and Quigley, Sergeants Clark and Lynch, and half a dozen patrolmen armed with sawed-off shot guns and Winchester rifles, surrounded the house. Even the appearance of this small army failed to frighten the negro, who held his ground, and whenever a man appeared in front of the house he fired through a window or door.

Many attempts were made during the night to dislodge the negro, but all were in vain. In the morning a new method of attack was adopted. Special Policeman William Moffat climbed over the roof of a house adjoining on the west side, and Sergeant Clark lay concealed behind an improvised protection of another roof, while Policeman Sherry, determined to land his man, occupied a place near one of the windows. Presently the negro pulled the curtain aside and looked out. Quick as a flash Sherry fired and the man withdrew. Through another window Moffat saw him. One shot from his revolver winged the colored headcarrier and sharpshooter, and he dropped in a hallway in such a position that Sergeant Clark had a view of him. Clark took aim and fired. The injured prisoner raised himself upon one of his arms and returned the shot. As it whistled passed the sergeant's head the officer took steady aim once more and his victim dropped for the last time. He had been wounded nine times. The final shot was fired by Clark at 8:30. During the final scrimmage one of the bullets from the negro's gun pierced Policeman Sherry's coat sleeve.

Immediately after the fatal shot was fired Chief Hodgkins, Captain Peterson and others rushed into the house. They had the dying negro at once removed to the receiving hospital only a few blocks distant, and all the available hospital physicians were summoned in the hope that his life might be saved. Dr. O. D. Hamlin, however, from the start pronounced the case fatal and hopeless. At 9:35 the negro breathed his last, while his aged mother, Mrs. J. F. Anderson, knelt by the side of the operating table, weeping.

Victoria, B. C., April 27.—The performance of Al. G. Field's minstrels at the Victoria Theatre last evening came very close to being a tragedy, for while the audience impatiently protested against a fifteen minutes' delay in ringing up the curtain, Drs. Milne, Duncan, Hart, Lucas and Gibbs labored persistently in the green room, property-room and office to bring back eight members of the company from the gates of death.

A Chinaman had lighted a fire in the theatre furnace, in which gaseous coals has for some time been

used as fuel. Not understanding the furnace, he had turned the wrong draft and sent the choking gases in a rush through the dressing rooms and corridors, where 40 minstrels were assembling. They noticed a sickly, sweetish odor in the air and starting for the outer doors were seized with giddiness and fell unconscious before they could reach them.

The housestage manager, Edward North, discovered them just in time to avert the death of at least eight, all of whom were removed insensible. Some of them were prone in the corridors, others in the dressing rooms and two on the stage itself. At first the doctors were puzzled by this, there being no suggestion that asphyxiation had taken place, and were treating for ptomaine poisoning. Then, with the facts clearing, they started to work with a will and had a majority of the victims so restored that they were able to take part in the performance.

Not so, however, with the featured European specialty performers, Percy Lee and brother, head and hand balancers, who, until early this morning, were still unconscious, their hearts dangerously feeble. It is problematical if they will recover.

The others seriously affected were Dave and Jule Walton, Tony Odell, Aldo Mignani, Franck Minch, Tommy Hyde and Tommy McKenna, all of whom were pronounced out of danger and able to accompany the troop to Vancouver.

St. Petersburg, April 27.—Admiral Verkhovky has shown the empress an image of the Virgin for which are claimed miraculous properties, which the Russians fervently hope is going to turn the tide of battle at Port Arthur. The admiral told the empress the story of the image, which depicts the Virgin as she appeared in a vision to a sailor, a veteran of the siege of Sebastopol. Two months before the outbreak of the present war the Virgin came to the sailor in a dream and said:

"Many woes are going to befall Port Arthur until my image is sent there. Then Port Arthur will be victorious."

The sailor told his dream to ten thousand pilgrims there. Each of them gave five kopes (2½) to have the dream depicted, but the sailor who had the image refused to receive pay for it. It was eventually sent to Admiral Verkhovky as senior admiral. It represents the Virgin bearing an image of Christ, with archangels on either side, and God the Father above, saying, "There can be but one flock and one shepherd."

Los Angeles, Cal., April 27.—"Holy Jumpers" narrowly missed a jump tonight that was not on the programme at the unique "Gospel Mission" on Kopler street. Somebody with diabolical intent placed seven sticks of dynamite under the pulpit of the little church where religious services of the boisterous order have been held for several weeks. It was the evident intention to blow up the church and the "jumpers" at the same time.

The plan was defeated by Officer Roy Allen, who went to the church and secured the deadly explosive at a time when no services were being conducted. The scheme to blow up the little building is the culmination of a long-drawn-out feud between the religious fanatics and residents of Kopler street, who have long sought a way to put a stop to the orgies that have disturbed the entire neighborhood.

A "tip" was received in Captain Aules' office from a woman who telephoned that the church was to be blown up at night and she knew dynamite had been placed under the building. She refused to give her name. Officer Allen found dynamite sticks capped and fuse ready to be fired. Rev. Mr. Kelley and his wife were absent at the time.

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## KILLED FOUR WHALES.

**WITH A BUTCHER KNIFE AND A HATCHET AS HIS ONLY WEAPONS.**

His Knowledge of the Anatomy of a Whale Told Him Where to Strike—A Big Favor Paid After Sixteen Years—Other News.

Florence, April 22.—Tuesday Morning L. M. Christensen, who is watchman at the government works at the mouth of the river, saw four whales inside of the bar. They played around for awhile and then came up beyond the jetty. Mr. Christensen armed himself with a gun, and getting into his boat proceeded to capture the whole herd single handed. He pulled around them and backward and forward, driving them before him until he had them in the entrance to the south channel, when he commenced shooting at them, which frightened them so that they made a dash for the south channel and landed themselves high and dry on the sand. They tore around and spouted considerable, but were unable to get back into swimming water.

Finding that he could not kill them with his gun, Mr. Christensen procured a butcher knife and a hatchet and again went to the attack. His knowledge of the anatomy of a whale came in good play. Cautiously approaching each victim in turn he gave it a vigorous slash with his hatchet, cutting the arteries and letting them bleed to death. In this manner he dispatched the whole herd. It was a great undertaking, as a slight blow of one of those monsters' tails would have sent him to kingdom come in almost no time. The largest is about 25 feet long, the tail about four feet wide, and the fish will weigh up in the tons.

When the tide raised it floated them up the bay. Mr. Christensen landed one just above the government works. After hitching the largest one he found he had rather more than he could manage and the tug L. Roscoe came to his assistance; taking a line from the tug he fastened it back of the front fins. While the tug was towing it ashore Mr. Christensen's boat was capsized and rolled over several times. He managed to keep on top, however, and was rescued by the tug. The whale was landed at the old cannery.

Baltimore, April 19.—Two mil-

lion dollars' worth of lumber belonging to Thomas J. Shryock & Co. was saved by the gratitude that had lain in the breast of one man for 16 years. It was the afternoon of the second day of the great fire, and the flames were within fifty yards of the huge piles of lumber. The United States revenue cutter Windom lay off the dock and was ready to pump a half-dozen streams of water, but there was no hose.

General Shryock appealed to fire chiefs and firemen in vain. At last he shouted: "One thousand dollars to the man who brings me five hundred feet of hose in time to save this dock." A man stepped out and asked the general to repeat his remark, which the latter did. Without another word the man hastened away, disappearing in the darkness. In less than ten minutes he returned driving a big wagon upon which was loaded hose enough to enable the men on the Windom to bring their apparatus into full play and fight the fire from the roofs of the sheds. In a few minutes the flames were checked and the yard with the property beyond it saved.

When the stranger drove into the yard with the wagon load of hose General Shryock, desiring to make good his offer, said to him: "Will you kindly give me your name and address so I can communicate with you in the morning?"

To his surprise the man who had saved him a tremendous loss replied:

"No, General, I don't want to give my name. You don't remember me, but sixteen years ago you went out of your way to do me a big favor, and this is the first chance I have had to show my appreciation. That's all."

And that was all that could be got out of the man, who as quickly as he could got away and was not seen again that night. General Shryock said today he has not the remotest idea who the man is or what favor he has done him. But his prompt action in bringing the hose from no one knows where, General Shryock says, undoubtedly saved millions of dollars worth of property.

Philadelphia, April 29th. Thomas Emerson, a negro, whose heart was pierced by a penknife nearly two months ago, has recovered after undergoing the operation of having the wound stitched, and has been discharged from Jefferson hospital. The operation was a delicate one, and is the third successful case ever performed in this country.

Aden, April 26.—The town of Illig, on the coast of Somaliland, has been bombarded by the British. The Sultan of Illig was captured.

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(Mrs.) Amelia Morey Atkins.

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Homeopathist

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