

The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

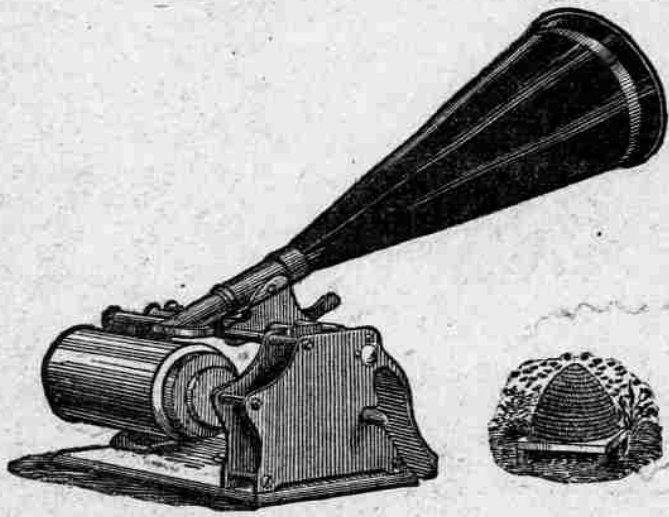
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CORVALLIS, OREGON, MAY 10, 1905.

R. F. IRVINE, Editor, and Proprietor

FREE!

The Famous Busy Bee Graphone.



We now have on exhibition at our store the above Graphone. Its excellence can better be appreciated by inspection. The pleasure of every family can be added to by having one. Trade \$20 with us and get the Graphone free. Only one given to each home. We have an immense line of merchandise, embracing all the newest creations for you to make your selections. Biggest line of shoes. The "Bell System clothing" highest grade. Call and See

J. H. HARRIS.

Purchases to be made by June 15th.

EXPIATES HIS CRIME.

MURDERER OF FREDA GARCIA GOES TO THE GALLOWS—MEETS DEATH CALMLY.

Father of Dead Girl Shaves His Beard—Kept Vow for Nearly a Year to Wear Hair Till Her Death Was Avenged—The Closing Scenes.

Salem, Or., May 5.—Frank Guglielmo died game. With every fiber in his body quivering the murderer of his sweetheart, Freda Faracia, mounted the gibbet, but by a strenuous effort of will, met death calmly.

Guglielmo spoke for ten minutes previous to taking his position on the trap. He declared that he had been shown no mercy because he was an Italian, and blamed the governor for not showing any consideration to the king of Italy or the Italian consuls of San Francisco and Portland.

Facing Gaetano, the father of the dead girl, Guglielmo accused of being wholly responsible for the crime. Garcia stood like a graven image, his face as white as a sheet and his palor increased by comparison with a heavy beard of raven hue.

The trap fell at 12:43 o'clock and Guglielmo was pronounced dead 12 minutes later.

Thirty minutes after the trap fell Garcia took a car to town and got off at Edwards' barber shop, the nearest one to the penitentiary, in company with Otto Prag, who accompanied him here from Portland, and had his face shaved smooth, with the exception of mustache, which he always wore.

"I have fulfilled my vow," said Garcia, on whose face was a look of savage satisfaction. "I swore never to cut off my beard until the man who murdered my little girl went to the gallows. Thank God, she is avenged. Tell the people of Portland that Gaetano Garcia comes back to Portland without a beard; they know what that means."

At 12:05 Guglielmo sat down in his cell, drank a cup of coffee and ate a slice of bread and butter and two or three small pieces of meat.

Then he called Superintendent James and asked him to give his personal effects in his cell to his uncle. He handed him two small prayer books and requested that they be given to George Luth, the Oregon City murderer, then the murderer started for the execution chamber in the south wing of the building with Warden Curtis on one side and Assistant Warden Smith on the other supporting him at 12:35. Guglielmo walked slowly but did not hesitate and was able to mount the steps to the upper floor and steps to the gibbet with little assistance, followed by Superintendent James, Father Faber and the guards, Guglielmo carrying a half-smoked cigar in his right hand.

Superintendent James raised his hands for quiet and Guglielmo advanced to the railing on which he placed both hands for support. He spoke clearly at times, but again so indistinctly as to be heard with difficulty. Following is a portion of the murderer's final statement.

"Gentlemen, I have a few words to say before I die. I will die with all my heart, because I know that I have to pay the penalty for crime I have committed. It is a wrong thing, but I tell you I don't deserve to be hanged, but I die with all my heart and I want you to know it. God wants me, and I die willingly and go to him. I forgive every one that has worked against me, and I ask forgiveness for all the wrongs that I have done. There is one thing I want to say. I have not got a fair deal in this country. No mercy, no clemency has been shown me, nor anything else. No respect has been shown for the Italian king, my king, nor the Italian flag, and the Italian ambassador at Washington, D. C., has been treated with no respect.

"It is the same with the Italian consul here, and the Italian consul at San Francisco. It is the only favor they have asked the state of Oregon since it has existed, and it was not granted. Ever since I was arrested I have got the worst of it.

Everybody had it in for me because I was an Italian. They got all my money and I don't surely deserve to be hanged. Everything I blame on the girl's father. He is to blame for it all. She is dead and I am willing to suffer for her. I die for her and die with all my heart.

"I know God looks for me and I know everybody feels that I don't deserve to be hanged. They condemned me to death. I was willing to be in jail 11 months, and I never gave anybody any trouble. I always attended to my business and never gave trouble in my life. But I committed a crime on the verge of insanity without any consideration, and the first night I was arrested they had it in for me because I was an Italian, but I forgive every one. They put me in a cell with 15 or 20 persons and detectives and asked me all kinds of questions, because I was drunk and did not know what I was saying.

"I was out of my head and made all kinds of statements, but did not know what I was saying. I asked for an attorney, but could not get one. Another thing, the law has decreed me to death, and I will die happy—but I wish to put all blame on the girl's father. He is the cause of it all. The governor should have had mercy because so many of my Italian friends recommended it to him. But I forgive every one who has done anything against me and ask pardon and forgiveness for all wrongs I have done. Good-bye forever, and I wish every one good luck. Good-bye."

Guglielmo stepped back, but quickly returned to the railing and threw the butt of a cigar to the crowd, saying, "You can have that."

The doomed man then took his stand on the trap of death, and as the straps were adjusted shouted:

"God, take my soul—forgive." As the noose was adjusted he groaned and exclaimed: "Don't choke me!"

The trap fell at 12:43 o'clock. The body was cut down 14 minutes after the trap was sprung. An examination showed that his neck was broken by the fall.

When informed that the murderer of her daughter had been hanged, Mrs. Garcia, who resides at 324 Harrison street, exclaimed:

"Well, he got what he deserved." Mrs. Garcia speaks English very well, and as she sat in the kitchen this afternoon thinking of their former friend who had just been hanged for killing her oldest daughter she kept exclaiming, "Poor child, poor child."

My daughter was too young to marry Mr. Frank, and her father told him so," said Mrs. Garcia. But Mr. Frank seemed to love her very much, and he told Mr. Garcia that if she would marry him, he would give my husband a house and lot. 'I do not want your property,' my husband said, 'for I can work for my family's living and when I die can leave them my business.' We told Mr. Frank not to come here any more. But one afternoon he came and killed my poor child.

"He wanted the king of Italy to help him. All I wanted was the law of the United States to help me. My children are Americans, and it is the United States who will protect them and not the king of Italy. Mr. Frank will not kill any more little girls. He got what he deserved."

Boston, May 3.—The Boston Advertiser says that a young woman in a western city is responsible for the remarkable improvement which has lately taken place in the appearance of that town. She had been away to college, and during her vacations had visited in the beautiful homes of her friends, and when she returned after graduation to the paternal roof it struck her as being extremely shabby. She had the house painted a colonial yellow. She put awnings on the windows and verandas, had the fences taken down and the lawns properly cared for. Then she served tea every afternoon on the veranda, and her friends thought it all so nice that they all went home determined to do likewise. The fences came down all along the street, and in other streets the houses took on new colors and the lawns bloomed with velvety greenness. The value of the property rose, and the municipal government, seeing that there was financial profit in beauty, went in for pavements, parks, fountains and drives. Now there is not a more beautiful place in the west than in this town.

MONEY NO OBJECT

NAN PATTERSON REFUSES BIG SALARY TO GO ON THE STAGE.

Offered \$1500 a Week—Lawyer Goes to the Tombs and Guarantees the Girl an Engagement for Thirty Weeks.

New York, May 7.—A lawyer was introduced to Nan Patterson in the tombs today by her lawyer, Daniel O'Reilly.

"Miss Patterson," said this caller, "I have a client who stands ready to deposit \$10,000 in cash as a guarantee to fulfill a 30-week contract to put you into vaudeville in a new sketch. He will hand you \$1,000 advance and start you on a salary of \$1500 a week in three weeks. I'll sign the papers now—this minute."

The girl clutched at the bars of the prison door and held on tight, as if she was afraid of falling.

"No! It's hard to believe you," said she. "You sort of stunned me at first. I am through with the stage. I've seen enough of it. A friend sent his card today. On it was written: 'I knew you when you were a baby, and I wish to see you again.'"

"Maybe that has something to do with my determination not to go on the stage—maybe not; but I was so glad some one remembered me as a baby. I was so glad that I wouldn't, couldn't let that man see me as I am."

"I don't want all that money. I am not going to sign any contracts. I'm going home to my mother, and begin all over again, be a baby, for just as long as I can."

"Forty-five thousand dollars is a lot of money," suggested the lawyer for the theatrical firm.

"Not enough to buy what I want," she answered. "I want to go home and see my mother. I'm not going to sign any contracts."

New York, May 7.—The Baronesse Caroline Von Roque, mother of Florence Maybrick, arrived on the steamship La Touraine to day and left for Washington to give her testimony in her suit against D. W. Armstrong and others to recover possession of certain lands. The baronesse is broken in health. Only twice during the seven days' voyage from Havre did she leave her cabin.

Mrs. Maybrick was at the pier to greet her mother. It was the first time they had met since Mrs. Maybrick left France after being released from prison. The baronesse was deeply interested in the Nan Patterson case.

"The English papers are full of it," she said. "They make much fun of American laws. They criticize the opera bouffe manner in which the poor girl was tried and ridicule the methods employed here in all murder cases."

Mrs. Maybrick took her mother to a hotel for the night and today they left for the capital. They will confer with their attorneys there and on Tuesday go to Richmond, where the baronesse has filed her action against Armstrong.

Cincinnati, May 2.—James J. Jeffries, champion heavyweight pugilist, will retire from the prize ring and from the stage and go into business with his brother Jack in California, according to a statement made by him today to the Times-Star. He will leave the stage on May 15, arrangements having been made to cancel all engagements after that date.

Jeffries takes this action at the request of his wife. In addition, he says that pugilism does not pay.

Immediately after his present week's engagement in Cincinnati in the role of Davy Crockett, Jeffries will go to Chicago and fill an engagement of one week there. This will be his last public appearance. He made the following statement to a Times-Star representative:

"I may possibly take a trip to Europe with my wife, after which I am going into the mining business with my brother Jack, and I shall hereafter devote my time to it. The principal reason for my retiring from the ring and from the stage is that my wife objects. That has been the controlling influence in my reaching this determination.

I have decided to quit fighting for all time. The last fight I had in San Francisco was fairly well patronized, and although I won the big end of the purse, there was but little in it for me. I have determined along with my wife that it is not worth while to go into the ring any more.

"The public is fickle. I am well provided with this world's goods, and I have done with it all. Billy D-laney is also well fixed and he will also retire from the business with me. When my engagement ends in Chicago one week from next Monday, I shall make my bow as a public character and shall never again go either on the stage or into the prize ring.

A Good Suggestion.

Mr. C. B. Wainwright of Lemon City, Fla., has written the manufacturers that much better results are obtained from the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in cases of pains in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus by taking it in water as hot as can be drunk. That when taken in this way the effect is double in rapidity. "It seems to get at the right spot instantly," he says. For sale by Graham & Wortham.

Notice of Final Settlement

In the matter of the estate of Emily A. Wright deceased.

Notice is hereby given that I, John M. Wright, as administrator of said estate of Emily A. Wright, deceased, have filed my final account as such administrator with the clerk of the County Court of Benton county, State of Oregon, and the said court has fixed Monday the 5th day of June, 1905, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day as the time and the county court room in the court house in Corvallis, Benton County, Oregon, as the place for hearing and all objections to the said final account and for settlement thereof.

John M. Wright, Administrator of the estate of Emily A. Wright, deceased.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c, at Allen & Woodward's and Davis & Son, Philomath.

Pathmark.

Pathmark will make the season at Corvallis and at my home, in Corvallis Thurs, Fri. and Sat. The rest of the week at my home. Pathmark was sired by Pathmont, and Pathmont was sired by Altamont. Pathmark's record is 2.11 1/2; Pathmont's 2.9 1/2. Pathmark's dam is Juliette, who was sired by Tibolt, and Tibolt by Altimont. Juliette's record is 2.22. Pathmark is standard bred and registered in every respect; is 16 hands high; color dark dapple bay; weight, over 1200 lbs. Terms \$15, \$20 and \$25. Money due when mare is known to be with foal. Good pasture free of charge from a distance. Responsible for no accidents.

A15-6w

Jesse Brown.

CORVALLIS RATES

To Lewis and Clark Fair Over the Southern Pacific.

Individual Rates.

Rate—One and one third fare for the round trip, \$3.50. Sale Date—Daily from May 29th to October 15, 1905. Limit—Thirty days but not later than October 31st, 1905.

Parties of 10 or More

Parties of 10 or more from one point, must travel together on one ticket both ways, party tickets will be sold as follows:

Rate—One fare for the round trip, \$2.60. Sale Date—Daily from May 29th to October 15th, 1905. Limit—Ten days.

Organized Parties.

For organized parties of one hundred or more moving on one day from one place individual tickets will be sold as follows:

Rate—One fare for the round trip, \$2.60. Sale Date—Daily from May 29th to October 15th, 1905. Limit—Ten days.

Stop-Overs.

No stop-overs will be allowed on any of the above tickets; they must be used for continuous passage in each direction.

For further information call on

W. E. Coman, Gen. Pas. Agt.

E. Farmer, Agt. Corvallis.

Wanted

To contract for one to five tons vetch seed, season 1905.

S. L. Kline.



Fine Light Sample Rooms.

Hotel Corvallis

J. C. Hammel, Prop.

Leading Hotel in Corvallis. Recently opened. New brick building. Newly furnished, with modern conveniences. Furnace Heat, Electric Lights, Fire Escapes. Hot and cold water on every floor. Fine single rooms. Elegant suites. Leading house in the Willamette Valley.

Rates: \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$2.00 per day.

Star Brand Shoes are Better!

For Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, Fruits, Meats, Staple and Fancy Groceries, see

WELLSHER & GRAY.

Highest Market Price Paid for all Kinds of Produce

Star Brand Shoes are Better!

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the Estate of James C. Irwin, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of said James C. Irwin, deceased, by the county court of Benton county, state of Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate of said James C. Irwin, deceased, are hereby required to present the same with the proper vouchers duly verified as by law required within six months from the date hereof to the undersigned at his residence near Bruce, Benton county, Oregon, or at the law office of E. E. Wilson, in Corvallis, Oregon.

Dated this April 29, 1905. R. S. Irwin, Administrator of the Estate of James C. Irwin, deceased.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the Estate of George W. Owen, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned that the undersigned has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of said George W. Owen, deceased, by the county court of Benton county, state of Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate of George W. Owen, deceased, are hereby required to present the same, with the proper vouchers duly verified as by law required within six months from the date hereof, to the undersigned at the law office of E. E. Wilson in Corvallis, Oregon. Dated this April 29th, 1905. Margaret E. Owen, Administratrix of the Estate of George W. Owen, deceased.

"Short on Prunes but 'Long' on prunes. Italian prunes, 50-pound boxes, \$1.50. F. L. Miller.

Largest line of matting in the city at Blackledge's.