

The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Vol. XVIII.—No. 17.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, OCTOBER 21, 1905.

R. F. IRVING, ditto
and Proprietor

DO YOU WANT Wool Dress Goods at Cost?

If so, you can have an immense and up to date stock from which to make your selections.

No reserve. To heavy stock in this department the cause. Don't fail this opportunity to save dollars.

Call and See.

J. H. HARRIS.

Students! Don't Be Alarmed!!

Unless it is by one of our Alarm Clocks, and you will be spared the annoyance of an alarm at the wrong time. Clocks guaranteed. A full line of Jewelry, O. A. C. Pins, Optical Goods. Get one of our self-filling Fountain Pens. We do all kinds of optical work. Eye-strain, headache, relieved by a pair of our glasses.

Pratt The Jeweler & Optician.

Licensed to Practice Optometry in the State of Oregon.

THE BELL SYSTEM

Double-Breasted Sack

WILL PROVE TO BE A VERY POPULAR SUIT FOR

Fall and Winter

Just the snap, grace and swing to make you look right. Call and examine our elegant line of The Bell System Suits, Single and Double-Breasted, Overcoats and Raincoats.

Designed and Made by

Stern, Lauer, Shohl & Co.
CINCINNATI, O.

SOLD BY

J. H. HARRIS



A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY

FIGHT A DUEL TO DEATH AT MARSHFIELD, COOS COUNTY.

J. A. Armitage Slays Mrs. J. O. Stoops Because She Would Not Return His Love, and Is Himself Killed—Other News.

Marshfield, Or., Oct. 17.—A double tragedy occurred here about 3 o'clock this afternoon when J. A. Armitage was shot by Mrs. J. O. Stoops, a neighbor's wife, but lived long enough to shoot the woman through the heart, causing instant death. Armitage reached his own home, threw himself on the bed and died in a short time, without giving any reasons for the shooting. Mrs. Stoops has four children and Armitage has a wife and five children living on a ranch near Eugene. Stoops and family moved to this place about three years ago from near Eugene, and shortly after they came here Armitage arrived on the scene and rented a house near the Stoops. He left his family on the ranch in Lane county, and lived here alone. There has been more or less talk about the attentions paid Mrs. Stoops by Armitage, but Stoops evidently had faith in his wife, and no trouble grew out of the gossip.

About three months ago Mrs. Stoops told Armitage that she did not want him to come to her house. His reply angered her brother, who was in the room at the time, and he started to shoot Armitage, but Mrs. Stoops threw up his arm and the ball went wide of its mark. Armitage threatened to kill Mrs. Stoops and was arrested and placed under \$500 bonds to keep the peace. Stoops was away from home today, and Mrs. Stoops and her young children locked themselves in the house, fearing that Armitage would force himself upon her.

Armitage sat at his window all day smoking with a rifle at his side. The woman not coming outside the house until nearly time for her son to come from school, he took his rifle and went to her door. When Armitage tried to force it in Mrs. Stoops fired at him through the door, but the ball missed its mark. He then went to a window, broke in the lower sash, entered the house and started upstairs, where the woman had taken refuge. She fired at him as he came up the stairs, the ball entering his head just above the left eye. He also fired, the ball taking effect in the heart.

Armitage crawled through the window and went back into his own house. He was still alive when the first persons arrived but died soon afterwards. According to a statement made by Armitage soon after the first trouble occurred between the couple, the intimacy between them—he and Mrs. Stoops—began while Stoops and his family were living on Armitage's ranch near Eugene. He was very much in love with the woman, and claimed that the feeling was reciprocated. Armitage owns considerable property here besides a fine ranch in Lane county, where he has a large and respected family. The following letters were found on Armitage's table:

"To the coroner: Please have my body fixed in proper shape and phone to my brother, F. L. Armitage, at Eugene, Or.

J. A. ARMITAGE.
"To the Coast Mail: I will make a statement in regard to this affair. I am not doing it because I fear the outcome of a trial, but I think it would be more of a disgrace for me to appear in court with such people than to commit this deed. In regard to her complaint, it is absolutely false. I never presented a gun, nor threatened her life. She made the remark 'You want to threaten my life.' I said I did not want to do any such a thing, and now they are not satisfied while I am attending to my own business, but they are tormenting me in every way because they think they have the advantage of me for a few months. Yours truly,

J. A. ARMITAGE.
"P. S.—She told me one time when we lived in South Marshfield that if she ever caught me with another woman she would kill me

sure."
Gotha, Duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Oct. 16.—The suit by Prince Phillippe of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha for a divorce from his wife Princess Louise and for adjustment of joint property interests began here today.

Lieutenant Krievitch Mattaich with whom the princess eloped was present. The president opened the proceedings by suggesting that the parties seek to bring about a reconciliation, not with any expectation of living together, but to agree to an amicable separation and satisfactory adjustment of property.

A recess was taken during which the attorneys reached an agreement that the prince make an allowance of \$18,000 a year and pay the lump sum of \$30,000 providing the princess assumed the name, Princess Louise of Belgium.

Another recess was taken to communicate with the princess. Later in the day the princess' attorneys attacked the competence of the court, after which the court adjourned to October 30 to consider the matter. Prince's bill of complaint, besides alleging misconduct says the princess contracted debt amounting to over \$744,000 and that her wardrobe was found to contain 75 pairs of silk shoes, 120 pairs of other shoes, 60 parasols and 100 hats.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—It was disclosed today that 49 American girls have been sold into slavery in Chinese harems, most of them lost to civilization, and can hope for no release save by suicide, as they are helpless prisoners in Chinese interior towns subject to the whims of mandarins, who were able to purchase them through the connivance of a woman whose identity is well known to the government. The dealer who delivered the girls into slavery resides in Chicago, and has a woman confederate in Shanghai who is known to the secret service agents.

The government says it must rely upon the police and state authorities for punishing procurers, because there is no federal law against exporting women for immoral purposes. American Consul Rogers, at Shanghai, has enlisted the co-operation of the English and Chinese authorities of that city. Evidence of sales show that many American and Canadian girls were procured. The authorities have unquestionable proof of the incarceration of at least 12 of the 49. It is known that Hilda Anderson, aged 20, committed suicide after learning of the purpose for which she was being sent to China. Many have been sold from one master to another until they are so far in the interior that it is impossible to locate them.

American girls, betrayed into the hands of rich Chinese by the two women, bring from \$500 to \$1000, the price fluctuating according to beauty and accomplishments. Two intended victims escaped at Shanghai and sought refuge in a place frequented by American and English sailors and told an officer of the United States navy of their experience.

Tokio, Oct. 18.—The navy department has announced that the Russian battle ship *Pebieda*, which was sunk at Port Arthur, has been successfully refloated.

St. Louis, Oct. 18.—The mining town of Sorento, Illinois, was wiped out by a tornado last night. Every building in the town is reported to have been demolished or at least partially wrecked. Eight persons were killed and more than 40 injured. Forty buildings are completely wiped out.

First class vetch seed 2-1/2 miles of Philomath. Address E. Conger Corvallis, Or. Bell phone no.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there is money on hand at the county treasurer's office to pay all orders endorsed and marked "not paid for want of funds" up to and including those of June the 12th 1905. Interest will be stopped on same from this date. Corvallis, Oregon, Oct. 18, 1905.

W. A. Buchanan,
Treasurer of Benton county.

PIANOS AT SMALL PRICES.

The Eilers way of Selling and why they can do it—A few Figures that Illustrate how it can be done—Your Opportunity to get a Piano—No Home Need be Without one.

It would be impossible, absolutely impossible to get better pianos than we have to sell, simply because we have the best that money can buy.—Chickering, Weber, Kimball and others, over thirty makes in all.

We have placed the selling of our pianos in the hands of Prof. Taillandier, head of the piano department of the Oregon Agricultural College. Prof. Taillandier's entire reliability and excellent judgment are well known to the people of this vicinity. Piano buyers will doubtless be glad of the opportunity to consult him in regard to their selection of a piano.

He will be more than pleased to give you all the information desired and can be seen at his residence on College Hill on Saturdays and every evening of the week. A telephone call will bring him to your house. Independent 185.

EILERS PIANO HOUSE,
Largest leading and most responsible dealers in the Northwest.
Prof. Taillandier, Special Representative.

HER LETTER

CORVALLIS WOMAN WRITES TO THE TIMES FROM THE GERMAN CAPITAL.

A University With Fourteen Thousand Students—How the Bride at an Aristocratic Wedding Came to Town.

Berlin, Germ., Sept. 10.

EDITOR TIMES:—Since the fates have led me forth, I have taken long journeys from the quiet precincts of my childhood home. I went first to the university of Chicago where, after about two years study, I took a degree. After that I went South where I taught in a college and was principal of a school. In this time I spent one summer in North Michigan and one Christmas under the palms on the Atlantic shore of South Carolina.

There the ocean rim is a low sandy beach and the tide ebbed and flowed calmly as that of a lake, so unlike the Titan-like power of the surf of the Pacific, as it pounds and dashes in fury against the rocky cliffs.

It is now about a year since I made farewell visits to relatives in the Sunny South Land and embarked at New York with two lady cousins for a trip abroad. I went on the English, the Cunard line for this company has sailed the seas seventy years, and has never lost a passenger, in fact a person cannot be drowned from one of these ships. People have tried it and failed. On the previous voyage of our floating city—I say city for our ship could have held all the people of Corvallis unless the population has greatly increased since I left.

An Irishman, who was under indictment in his own land was being returned for trial, on this ship. As the ship neared the Irish coast he jumped over board, at a cost of 500 to the company; the ship was stopped, and the fellow rescued. When they landed him dripping on deck, loud and furious were his invectives against his rescuers. He was thoroughly trying to

ornish his fire-baft daily on dis-

tant. The last morning at our plates at the breakfast table lay the news of the week. We landed at Liverpool at night and had some difficulty finding quarters for the races had just closed and the king had been present. We were first encountered, of course, by the customs officer who wanted to know if I had any tobacco or liquor; as I had just come from the world's greatest tobacco belt I was afraid my baggage might smell of it; but when I said no, he let me pass

Cut rates on pianos! You have heard of cut prices on groceries, but cut prices on pianos,—how is it possible you ask. That is just it. Before such a thing could be effected there must have been a combination of very unusual conditions.

In the first place it means buying in large quantities,—getting out of the small way of doing business. It means the cutting out of every useless and unnecessary expense. It means the shipment of pianos without boxes in special cars which saves big sums on freight charges.

Then it means the selling of pianos so excellent and satisfactory, that the public demands them.

We have accomplished just these things. We buy for the largest and busiest stores on the Pacific Coast, in Portland, Astoria, Salem, Pendleton and Eugene, Ore; San Francisco, Stockton and Oakland, Cal.; Spokane, Seattle and Walla Walla, Wash.; Boise and Lewiston, Idaho.

We buy the best pianos that money can secure. If we went all over the world with hundreds of thousands of dollars to spend on

without evening opening my valise. The next morning we ate our English breakfast of bacon, eggs and jam and set out from the "city of masts" for a zig-zag journey across England.

We first saw the old-walled town of Chester. The walls are still standing in a good state of preservation and are used as an elevated sidewalk. The spike-like homemade nails still bristle upon the edge of the wall-like rows of sharp edged teeth ready to clutch the invader, who, in this glorious era of peace, comes not. On these walls, in a tower that still stands, the unfortunate Charles I stood, and saw Cromwell defeat his army, a disaster that caused him to lose his head.

Our next stop was at Warwick Castle. After paying the gate keeper a fee we entered the gate and took our way across the yard or park that is inclosed within the walls and entered the castle hall. It was full of old armor, swords, spears, shields and the complete harness of the Knights of old, on through galleries of rare old paintings, saloons furnished with rich silks and plushes, through the dining room, and finally we were conducted into the chamber filled with the red plush furniture that was once Queen Anne's, and in the room that was always occupied by Queen Victoria when she made her visits to this castle. The king does not visit the present Earl, because, it is said, the Earl is jealous of his beautiful wife.

The next most interesting place were the ruins of Kenilworth Castle; here, then, in the crumbled walls, the wide-gapping archways, and the lofty, vacantly staring, sashless windows was the place where the stormy lover's quarrel between Elizabeth and her heart's favorite, Earl of Leicester, took place. There the park, now a potato patch, where the queen discovered the Earl's secret marriage with Amy Robsart, and yonder the very room in the castle where the infuriated queen took her lover to task. However, her memorable visit to this castle ended her love affair with her favorite; and the walls that reverberated with her wrath now echoed the tickling cow bells from the meadows below.

After a short ride from this place we reached Stratford-on-Avon, the home of Shakespeare, and the mecca of literary pilgrims. This is a town of about 8,000 inhabitants, and is about as Shakespeare left it some four hundred years ago, excepting the donations of fountains, memorial windows and other things that admiring Americans have bestowed upon the writer of their choice. Thirty thousand visitors come here yearly, and they say the popularity of the town is due to Americans.

There is the plain home in which the great writer was born. We attend church Sunday morning where, by the altar under a plain, long white slab, reposes the sacred dust of Shakespeare and by his side are his family. Near the wall is a but

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