

The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

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CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 2, 1906.

E. F. IRVING Editor and Proprietor

J. H. Harris

For the Early Spring Buyers Many Receipts

Of the very latest spring wash fabrics are to be seen at our store. This spring brings the prettiest and most attractive cotton fabrics and the loveliest wool and silk dress goods of any previous years. Our store is filling up on these things. Come and get acquainted with what the spring and summer has to offer. Prices are the lowest

J. H. HARRIS.

Corvallis,

Oregon

Are You Curious?

Would you like to see inside a human eye? Call at Pratt the Jeweler & Optician store at any time and he will be pleased to show you the nerves, veins and arteries as seen through the latest and most scientific combined Ophthalmoscope and Retinoscope. If you have trouble with your eyes call on

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All Things are Now Ready

Having secured the services of J. K. Berry, who has eight years experience in bicycle and general repair work, I am now prepared to all kinds of repair work on short notice.

All Work Guaranteed
Come and see the Olds work.

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If you are looking for some real good bargains in Stock, Grain, Fruit and Poultry Ranches, write for our special list, or come and see us. We take pleasure in giving you all the reliable information you wish, also showing you over the country.

AMBLER & WAITERS

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

MISSED FIRST TRAP

EX-GOVERNOR OF IDAHO STEPPED OVER WIRE ATTACHED TO BOMB.

First Attempt at Murder—Orchard Spent Much Time in Finding Out His Ways in Going Home Before Being Successful.

Boise, Idaho, Feb. 28.—Bit by bit the full story of the prearranged plans for the assassination of ex-Governor Steunenberg is sifting from beneath the lid. The story of the murder by the bomb has been told, so has the story of the plan to shoot him on Christmas eve. In all there were three efforts to murder Idaho's ex-governor, and the story of the first attempt leaked out today for the first time, as told by Harry Orchard in his confession.

Orchard first arrived in Caldwell early in November, and stayed there for two weeks. During this visit he boarded with a man named W. H. Schenck, out near the Steunenberg home. For the first couple of days he had no visitors. Each morning when Orchard left his boarding house it was noticed that he turned toward ex-Governor Steunenberg's residence and scouted around the country, getting information about the ex-governor's habits and taking in the topography of the country.

After Orchard had been living with the Schencks about a week a couple of men answering the description of Jack Simkins and Steve Adams began calling upon him in the evenings. Sometimes they came together and sometimes only one would call. Orchard began boarding with Schenck Nov. 7 and remained until Nov. 22, and it was between these dates that the first attempt to assassinate the ex-governor was made.

According to Orchard's confession, the same bomb which finally accomplished its fiendish purpose was made by the three men between these dates, and it was placed across a path which the murderers knew the ex-governor was wont to travel, going to and from his home to the bank in Caldwell. By spying upon Steunenberg's habits, Orchard learned that Steunenberg, when he reached the end of the sidewalk, took a certain path to his residence.

With this knowledge in their possession, the assassins waited in Caldwell until the ex-governor started home. The man who was to place the bomb across the path hurried after his victim and obtained a lead of some 200 yards. The other murderers kept a safe distance behind. He carried a lantern and at a given signal the man who had gone in front stopped, placed the bomb on one side of the trail. The bomb had a piece of wire attached to it, and this wire was fastened to a stake which was pushed into the soft ground on the other side of the trail. Unconscious of the terrible fate which awaited him, ex-Governor Steunenberg walked over the path, and instead of striking the wire and setting off the bomb he stepped over it.

New York, Feb. 28.—According to a statement made at the office of Lawyer Henry Wollman, who represents the state of Missouri in its attempt to take away the charter of the Standard Oil company, the process servers hunting John D. Rockefeller have just made a most disagreeable discovery. They have learned to their astonishment and chagrin that there is a private and secret passageway between the home of the oil king at No. 4 West Fifty-fourth street and the residence of his son-in-law, E. Parale Prentice, at No. 5 West Fifty-third street. For weeks the sleuths have been wondering why they could not catch the elder Rockefeller. Henry Wollman said today:

"If we had \$10,000 we could hire 50 process servers, and then I suppose we could get hands on Rockefeller somehow, or sometime, but our present force has been baffled by the passageway between his home and that of his son-in-law and by multitudinous passageways in the Standard oil building at 26 Broadway."

It was only last week discovered

that there was a secret back entrance to 26 Broadway, and further investigations have led to the belief that there are other secret underground passages with exits in adjoining buildings.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 27.—Great wrath has been roused in Liberal circles by the publication of a letter from Mlle. Spiridonova, the 10-old-girl who shot M. Lushenoffsky, chief of the secret police at Tamboff in which she described the indignities and brutalities to which she was subjected. On account of her youth and self-sacrifice in executing the sentence against M. Lushenoffsky, who was detested on account of his cruelty in suppressing the peasant disorders, she had been made one of the heroines of the revolution and is called a second Charlotte Corday.

The letter says that after the shooting of Lushenoffsky, whose bodyguard of Cossacks did not save him from five well-aimed bullets, Mlle. Spiridonova was knocked down and beaten with the whips of the Cossacks and rifle butte. She was then dragged by her hair down stairs to a sleigh by the enraged Cossacks, taken to the police station, undressed and thrust into a damp cell, where she was subjected to eleven hours of torment in order to force her to reveal the names of her accomplices.

The girl says that two officers took brutal pleasure in kicking her back and forth across her cell, tearing her hair, burning her flesh with their cigarettes and threatening her with abandonment to the Cossacks unless she confessed.

Mlle. Spiridonova is now in a hospital in a serious condition. Her skull is fractured in two places, one eye is injured, and her body is a mass of bruises from head to foot. The newspapers demand the instant trial and punishment of the two officers, whose names are given, but the vengeance of the revolutionists will probably anticipate official action.

Springfield, Ohio, Feb. 28.—Except for the soldiers on guard there are no signs this morning of last night's rioting. The troops will be held in readiness in Columbus and Dayton to rush in if the trouble is renewed tonight. The extent of the negro territory burned is less than half a block. A few were slightly injured, but no lives were lost, and all the injured will be all right within a day or two.

The riot was occasioned through the shooting by two negroes in a railroad yard of M. M. Davis, a brakeman. The negro assailants were Preston Ladd of Bellefontaine and Edward Dean of Springfield. Ladd was wounded in the fray and taken to the hospital.

When news of the shooting reached the city a mob of 1000 men and boys formed and marched on the "jungle," the locality inhabited by colored people, with the announced intention of burning it. Houses were battered down with stones and posts used as battering rams. At 10 o'clock the mob looted Kempler's saloon, riddling the building with bullets. Children who were asleep upstairs were rescued by the police and firemen with difficulty.

The rioters became intoxicated after pillaging the saloon and broke through the cordon of police, setting fire to a negro house. The flames rapidly spread and before the situation was under control a half block had been swept clean.

The local militia was ordered out by the mayor, but only six members responded, and the Xenia company was called. The mob stoned and jeered the militiamen, but their arrival had a quieting effect.

Four companies of the Fourth regiment are held at Columbus, two companies of the Third regiment at Dayton and another at Urbana is awaiting orders, while the officers have rounded up the local militia company, which is on duty today.

Spraying and Whitewashing Done in first class manner.
Montgomery & Tedrow
Phone 374. 2-20-1M

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the undersigned has been duly appointed the executor of the last will and estate of Harriet Hill, deceased, by the county court, of the state of Oregon for Benton county, and has duly qualified for the duties of said trust. All persons having claims against the deceased, or her estate, are required to present the same duly verified to the undersigned at his residence in Philomath, Benton county, Oregon, within six months from this date.
J. W. HILL,
Executor of the last will and estate of Harriet Hill, deceased.
Dated Feb. 9, 1906.

WHO WILL GET IT?

A Splendid Prize will go to some Corvallis Home.

I have for sale here in Corvallis a beautiful Schumann piano. As is well known it is a most superior instrument in every respect, being one of the old reliable makes. It has been familiar to the musical world for over fifty years. There is the fine, delicate artistic timbre to the Schumann tone that places it in the class of the very finest makes. It is well constructed in every particular, and all the materials entering into its makeup are the very best. This Schumann piano, which I am going to sell, is one remain-

ing of a car load by a representative of Eiler's Piano House, at a town near here. I have been authorized to close it out at a price way below what it ordinarily sells for. It is the best value I have ever been able to sell in Corvallis. It is handsomely cased in mahogany. It may be secured by paying thirty-five dollars and small monthly payments. The Eiler's Piano House full guarantee goes with it.
G. TALLANDIER,
17-19 Ind. phone 185.
Feb. 27 '06.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY

ANTI-SALOON MAN ASSAULTED WITH AN INTENT TO KILL AT SALEM.

Knife Striking a Card-Case in His Pocket Saves His Life—Victim Pursues His Assailants, Grabs One but Loses His Hold.

Salem, Or., Feb. 27.—Paul Rader who came to this city today, intending to organize an anti-saloon league, while walking on a side street about 6:30 this evening near alley way, was attacked by one of two men who met him, and was stabbed over the heart with a long knife, the blade of which stuck in a pocket-book in his vest pocket, which probably saved him from serious consequences.

Rader grappled with his assailant, and both rolled into the mud, but the fellow escaped from him and ran, as did his companion. As the assailant struck at Rader, he said:

"You—stoolpigeon, I'll fix you."

Rader threw up his left arm and received a severe cut three inches long on the hand. Rader thinks the man came on the same train with him from Portland. He describes him as being five feet six, 30 years old, black felt hat, black moustache, slouchy appearance, square-cut coat, with some appearance of being an Italian. Officers are searching the city for the thug.

Paul Rader came to Salem from Woodburn this morning to attend a meeting of Salem pastors tonight. He is staying with his brother, Ralph Rader, at the Brown boarding house on summer street. He is accompanied by H. L. McCabe, the minor who was engaged to procure evidence against divekeepers in Portland. When seen tonight, Rader gave a full account of the attack upon him. He said:

"I left the house about 6:30 and went south on Summer street to Chemeketa and crossed over to the west side of Summer. Two men were standing on the sidewalk at the corner, but I did not pass them, as I cut across the corner on the grass and went across Chemeketa street. The two men followed me. As I reached the other side of the street one of the men said, 'Partner,' and I partly turned and asked, 'What is it?' He said:

"Which way is the depot from here?"

"I am a stranger in Salem and had to think a moment, but as soon as I got my bearings I raised my umbrella to point the direction. At that instant one man hit me in the back of the head and the other who was at my side, struck me in the left breast. I was not looking at him and did not see a knife. I threw up my left arm to guard myself and felt a knife drawn across the back of my left hand.

"The two men broke and ran west on Chemeketa street over a sidewalk partly torn up, and I took after them. As they turned into the alley I caught the coat of the man who stabbed me, but just then I tripped over a fallen fence and lost my hold. I was shouting for assistance, and some college boys came. I left them to watch while I went back to the house after a revolver, but we could find nothing of the men, and I went to the sheriff's office and reported the assault.

"I would know the man if I should see him again. I saw him on the car platform at Woodburn, and I noticed that as he passed through the car he looked at me closely. I met him this afternoon as I was crossing Court street, b-

did not notice him paying any particular attention to me.

"I am not disposed to think any one hired him or advised him to make the assault. When he spoke to me tonight he was close to me, and I noticed a strong smell of liquor on his breath."

The pocket-book which stopped the assassin's knife is a small leather card-case, containing about a dozen cards. The knife cut quite a hole in the coat, went through the vest, through one thickness of leather and half a dozen cards, showing that a hard blow must have been struck. The out across the hand was made as the knife was withdrawn. Dr. Byrd sewed up the wound, taking two stitches.

When he appeared at the sheriff's office and when seen tonight Rader showed no appearance of excitement.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The house committee on interstate and foreign commerce was considering a bill, providing for a new revenue cutter to replace the old one that had long been in use on Puget Sound. The bill was earnestly advocated by Representative Francis W. Cushman, the long, lank and lean member of the House who lives on the Sound. Finally a statement was made as to the condition of the cutter and it was said to be old and almost out of date. "The plates," said the statement, "are so thin that you can see through them."

"Just like Cushman," interjected Representative C. H. Burke, of South Dakota.

And following the laugh at Cushman's expense the bill was favorably reported.

Ithaca, N. Y., Feb. 24.—Andrew D. White, former ambassador to Germany, in an address before Cornell students last night came out strongly in favor of lynching. He quoted Goldwin Smith as saying that there were communities in the United States where lynch law was better than any other and exoriated the maudlin protest against the summary disposal of murderers and ravers. He said only one in 46 murderers were legally executed.

"Within the next year," he continued, "9,000 persons will be brutally killed or destroyed by human hyenas. My sympathy goes out to them and their families, not to the fiende who will destroy them. When we consider that 45 out of every 46 murderers escape punishment, is it any wonder that outraged communities take measures to protect themselves? Lynching a brute is on a par of stamping out a rattlesnake and those in peril are the best judges of methods."

At Bellefontaine.

Born to the wife of V. M. Woodcock, Feb. 26, a son.

The little babe of A. H. Buckingham is very ill. There is little hope of its recovery.

Randsome Oak had the misfortune to turn a kettle of boiling water on his foot Thursday evening, scalding it badly.

Mr. Harlen has been losing a number of cattle the last few days.

Miss Bertha Coon leaves this week for Summit where she will teach the spring term of school.

The entertainment at the hall given by the band boys last Saturday evening was a success in every way, in spite of the inclemency of the weather there was a large attendance. The drama was well rendered. The proceeds of the evening netted \$71.60.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*
The Kind You Have Always Bought