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WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

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CORVALLIS, OREGON, TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 3, 1906.

R. F. IRVING Editor and Proprietor

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FRIGHTFUL WORK

MANY KILLED AND INJURED IN RAILROAD DISASTER IN ENGLAND.

Mostly New York People on Board—Coaches Literally Smashed to Pieces by Accident

Salisbury, England, July 3.—Driving at a mad pace over the London Southwestern railway, the American Line Express, carrying 43 of the steamer, New York's passengers from Plymouth to London, plunged from the track just after passing the station here at 1.57 o'clock this morning, and mangled to death in its wreckage 23 passengers, who sailed from New York June 23, and four of the trainmen. Besides those to whom death came speedily, a dozen persons were seriously injured.

In one part of the coach the Sentell family from New York were traveling together, of whom only Edward W. Sentell was found alive three hours after the accident. Some water was handed him through a hole in the wreck and he was soon removed to the infirmary, bleeding from a scalp wound and with his left leg badly fractured. Those who were killed of the family were Mrs. E. W. Sentell, Miss Blanche M. Sentell, Charles E. Sentell, Miss Gertrude M. Sentell, all of New York City.

Throughout the wild plunging of the engine, Driver Robins, whether alive or dead, remained in his cab. Hours afterwards his charred body was found grilled over the fire box. The first coach went over the engine and careened forward until it was hurled against the parapet of the bridge and smashed into fragments, killing or maiming almost every occupant. One man was shot through the window, cleared the parapet and fell to his death to the street below.

The second coach lurched forward and rolled toward a stationary train and, practically destroyed itself before its wild flight was ended.

The third coach dashed forward with the rest, left the rails and encountered some obstruction, overturned and collapsed.

In the carriages huddled in wreckage almost under the wheels of the overturned engine death had been busiest. Here nine men and five women were taken out dead soon after the accident. The driver and fireman were dead in their cab. These were all taken to the waiting room and several of the injured were given first aid and dispatched to the infirmary, which fortunately was not far distant. Edward W. Sentell is doing as well as could be expected.

When an opening was made into the second carriage a terrible sight was revealed. At one end of a compartment several bodies were jammed together in an almost unrecognizable mass.

Seattle, Wash., July 2.—Nervously intrenching his toll-knotted fingers and his lips until they showed white in a vain effort to repress the volume of feeling which surged in his breast, George Mitchell this afternoon watched and listened while his sister Esther told on the witness stand her connection with "Joshua" Creffield and his band of Holy Roller fanatics.

It was to save this sister from being totally ruined by the man who held her in the hollow of his hand and altogether responsive to his false teachings that this young farmer boy took the law into his own hands and placed himself in jeopardy because he loved her.

That his sister has no appreciation of this great love in which she is held by her brother and decries his act of taking the life of the man who would have destroyed her, was evidenced by her attitude. Her brother may pay the extreme penalty which the law enacts for the crime of murder and she would never mourn him. She does, however, mourn "Joshua" Creffield and every bit of evidence she gave for the defense was drawn from her by great effort on the part of the attorneys who are trying to secure freedom for Mitchell.

George Mitchell in taking the life of Creffield on the morning of May 7 believed he was performing an act

for which he had been especially selected by God. He believed he was the only man living who possessed the power to rid the world of this man who had brought ruin and disgrace, not only upon the people Mitchell loved best but upon others whom he knew of and of whom he was fond. This belief which he had expressed to a number of people and which all argument failed to dispossess him of, had been with him most of the time before he finally accomplished what he felt to be his solemn duty, and even when lying delirious with illness in the Portland hospital he babbled of his fear that Esther Mitchell would meet the fate which Creffield had in store for her.

This and other evidence tending to show that Mitchell was temporarily insane was placed before the jury this morning by Attorney Silas M. Shipley when the defense outlined the case. Mr. Shipley spoke for two hours and a quarter. He declared the testimony of the state's witnesses that at the time of his arrest Mitchell was cool and collected was correct and that his conduct was of an insane mind.

For fear that the court will not admit much of the evidence touching upon Creffield's religious fanaticism the attorney for the defense crowded it all into his opening statement so as to get it before the jury. Every minute act of Creffield's was outlined to the jury in the opening statement of the defense. Nothing that could possibly sway the emotion of the jury was left out.

Washington, June 30.—Promptly at 10 o'clock tonight, Vice-President Fairbanks in the senate and Speaker Cannon in the house declared the final adjournment of the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress.

For the first time congress adjourned on the day which closed the fiscal year. Other sessions had adjourned before and some after June 30, but the Fifty-ninth congress ended its first session on the day when the government strikes its balances and closes its books.

Washington, D. C., June 30.—The Oregon delegation, in the session of congress just closed, while handicapped by unfortunate circumstances, has been singularly successful, and legislation secured for Oregon interests will compare favorably with that obtained by other state delegations.

In the house there has been much forbearance and charity shown Oregon on account of the naturally weakened condition of the state's representation, and in all matters in which Oregon is interested every effort has been made to give the state a fair and square deal.

In the senate there was no stronger delegation from the west or northwest than Fulton and Gearin. These two senators worked in harmony and without jealousy or rivalry for the interests of their state and it is unfortunate for Oregon that they are not to continue to work side by side during the sixtieth congress. Coming late in the session and observing strictly the tradition of the senate that a new senator shall not take a speaking part in the proceedings, Gearin has made no addresses in the senate, although urged at various times to do so by those knowing his ability as a speaker.

While not doing any talking, Senator Gearin has applied himself industriously to work for his state, and in conjunction with Senator Fulton has accomplished material results. Senator Fulton's work during the session had a scope of both national and state interests. Conspicuous in the former was his participation with marked success in the railway rate discussion, where he earned a high position among the legal lights of the senate. Service of a more distinctive state character resulted through the efforts combined with Senator Gearin's in the generous appropriations for Oregon, considering that this is election year, when the watch dogs growl at every treasury gate. The 400,000 for continuing work at the mouth of the Columbia was a prominent achievement in this line, the Klamath Indian appropriation of \$537,000 being a good second, and \$120,000 for state buildings being not a despicable third.

House for Rent.

Enquire at Allen's drug store.

A NEW YORK TRAGEDY

MRS. THAW PRAISES HER HUSBAND FOR KILLING STANFORD WHITE, HER BETRAYER.

Startling Stories of White's Career Are Developing Which Turn Public Sympathy in Favor of Prisoner.

New York, June 26.—His nerves unstrung, a nervous wreck, Harry Kendall Thaw, multi-millionaire, member of a leading family of Pittsburg, brother of the countess of Yarmouth, still wearing his bedraggled evening clothes, was arraigned this morning for the murder of Stanford White, a prominent architect, whom he shot to death last night during the performance of the musical extravaganza "Ma'm'selle Champagne" at the Madison Square roof garden. Thaw was remanded to appear before the coroner. White's attention to Mrs. Thaw, formerly Evelyn Nesbit, a celebrated stage beauty and artists' model, are believed to be the cause of the tragedy.

The proceedings before the coroner were brief. On the affidavit of Patrolman Debs that Thaw said to him "I shot him," Thaw was held without bail and sent to the Tombs. Assistant District Attorneys Knott and Turnbull are conducting the prosecution. At the Tombs Thaw found that the police had procured him a business suit from his apartments. He quickly changed and was taken to his cell where he conferred with his counsel.

New York, June 27.—Why Thaw should have lived for over a year in apparent happiness with his chorous girl bride and then suddenly within less than a month discover that Stanford White had ruined his home, is probably explained by Mrs. Thaw's statement to Harry Bradere, a close personal friend of her husband. She said: "Harry did just right. He did a noble act. The world should be rid of such men as White. I tried to get away from White and persuade him to cease persecuting me. For a time I thought I had succeeded, but whenever I came within his reach I was sure to be annoyed by him. I loved Harry and wished to get entirely away from everything that reminded me of my stage life. It was cruel of White to continue his efforts to see me."

Some interesting disclosures of White's private life have followed his murder. One development of today may have a particularly close bearing on the tragedy. The police have learned that White was assaulted and beaten last Wednesday night in front of a New York theatre by a young woman who used an umbrella over his head. The young woman was accompanied by a man who held White's arms while she belabored him. When a crowd began to gather the man let go of White's arms and the latter made off. The woman was hustled into a waiting hansom. She was said to be in the theatrical profession. No attempt so far has been made to identify White's assailant as Mrs. Thaw.

White was 52 years old, an eminent in his profession, but found plenty of time for the gay life of the tenderloin. In the tower of Madison Square garden he had bachelor apartments and it was there that he and his actress friends held high revels. He perhaps was one of the best known and prodigal examples of New York's men about town.

In connection with Harry Thaw's direct charge that White ruined Evelyn Nesbit while she was a young girl and then deserted her, a few extracts from the Sun are of interest. The Sun says:

"It is rumored, and generally believed, that on several occasions when complaint was made against Stanford White the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children attempted to gather evidence to warrant the asking of his arrest upon charges of debauching 13 and 14-year-old girls, but the society always maintained it could not get enough evidence to warrant action."

The Morning Telegraph tells of a significant incident in the Cafe Martin which apparently precipitated the killing of White. The

latter and a party of friends were sitting at a table. As Thaw and his wife passed, White sneeringly glanced at Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, saying loud enough for all sitting near him to hear:

"There she goes. She's anybody's property. She's only a —"

Thaw was at White's elbow at this time. Leaning over the table Thaw shook his finger in White's face.

"You —, I'll get you for those words," he said.

Later White and his friends left the table at which they had been sitting and walked through the dining room to the terrace, where they sat in the open air drinking. As White passed Thaw's table he tapped Mrs Thaw familiarly upon the shoulder and said something to her which no one else heard. The girl shuddered and turned pale. A few hours later Thaw shot White at the roof garden.

Seattle, June 28.—Another day of weary wrangling on the part of the attorneys for the state and those who are defending George Mitchell, charged with the murder of Franz Edmond Creffield, the holy roller "prophet," has passed and as yet the 12 men who will try the case has not been secured. There were five peremptory challenges exercised this forenoon, the defense using three and the state two. It is believed that a jury acceptable to both sides will be secured by at least tomorrow forenoon.

Portland, June 28.—Evening Journal: Mrs. Emma L. Watson, the former mistress and accomplice of S. A. D. Pater, and who was convicted in December, 1904, with other members of the Oregon land fraud gang, arrived this morning from San Francisco in custody of a United States officer. Later in the day she was formally surrendered to the court.

The bringing of Mrs. Weston here was brought about by her bondsmen, Ben Sweet and L. F. Pater, the latter being a brother of the king of the land fraud operators. The instigation came from Sweet, who became apprehensive that the woman would jump her bail and that he would have to pay the fiddler. Sweet is a wealthy timber man with whom Pater formerly had large dealings. The woman was out under \$8,000 bonds, one surety of \$2,000 being required immediately after her conviction and the one of \$4,000 being required subsequent to that time, on the occasion of later indictments.

Mrs. Weston left Portland somewhat over a year ago, going first to British Columbia with Pater, who was also out on bail. She traveled east with her companion, but later returned to the coast and was thought to have been in San Francisco at the time of Pater's arrest in Boston. It was through shadowing her that the secret service men finally learned of the whereabouts of Pater after his sensational escape in Boston, and through Pater's attempt to meet her that his arrest in San Francisco several weeks ago was accomplished.

Mrs. Watson evidently was at sea regarding the nature of the proceedings when she was brought before District Judge Wolverton this morning. After being formerly surrendered by Ben Sweet and L. F. Pater through their attorneys, J. N. Dolph, the woman made a statement to the court, declaring that she saw no reason why she should be brought here; that she had always been ready to appear upon due notice. She was not represented by an attorney.

Unless Mrs. Watson can procure bondsmen she will have to go to jail. She will probably derive little comfort from the fact that while there she will be housed in the same building with her former companion. Mrs. Watson took an active part in the land frauds, having forged many of the names of spurious entries.

Her first night in prison was spent wearily. She slept only for a few hours, it is said. Fortunately for her she is the only woman captive in the county jail and she has been granted a mocking semblance of liberty by being allowed access to all parts of the ward.

She has made no unusual requests since a deputy United States marshal gave her into the custody of the jailer. She has asked for no feather beds and has been apparently content with the food that has been given her.

The cell in which the adventure continued on page 4