

# LOCAL LORE.

—Morning subject at the Presbyterian church "The Scarlet Thread."

—Frank Becker of Philomath and Frank Jones of Pendleton, both former students of Philomath College, entered the Agricultural college Thursday.

—Special Evangelistic services are being conducted at the United Evangelical church by the pastor C. T. Hurd who will be assisted next week by Rev. A. A. Winter of Portland. Services every evening at 7:30 Saturday excepted. The pastor's subjects next Sunday will be a. m. "Workers or Shirkers Which?", p. m. "How to get rid of sin." Good singing, Special music.

—Methodist church: Sunday morning at 11 the pulpit will be filled by Rev. Presnell of Wisconsin. Evening services will be conducted by Rev. Fesse. His subject will be "Sunshine or Disagreeable during 1907, Which?"

—Work on the concrete foundation of the United Brethren church at Philomath has begun and it will be ready within ten days to receive the superstructure. The edifice will be finished in the spring.

—Marion Bennett, who for over a year has been employed on a ranch near Stockton, California, and who has been visiting his parents at Philomath during the holidays, returned Wednesday to his California home.

—Miss Emma, daughter of Dr. E. R. Job of Cottage Grove, returned home Wednesday after a few days visit with Miss Laura Waggoner and other Corvallis friends.

—Lou Henkle, who owns and conducts an extensive hop business near Philomath, recently sold and shipped to Portland 20000 pounds of hops. The price received for 12000 pounds was 15 cents. The last lot of 8000 pounds was sold to Carmichael Brothers.

—There is a great treat in store for the people of Corvallis at the Presbyterian church next Sunday and Monday nights. Mr. W. F. Day of Portland, who secured all of Rev. Dr. E. P. Hill's lectures on Egypt, Jerusalem, and Galilee will be here to deliver these lectures. They will be illustrated by over 200 beautiful stereoscopic views which were selected by Dr. Hill. The public is cordially invited to enjoy these lectures.

—After a residence of fifteen years in Corvallis, Alex Rennie left yesterday for Spokane Washington to enter the employ of Fleischner, Mayer & company of Portland who maintain headquarters for business in the Washington city. For about four weeks Mr. Rennie will be constantly on the road and after that he will be alternately in the Spokane office and traveling. He will be associated with Ed Dunn, a former Corvallis boy in the management of the Fleischner, Mayer business in that territory. Mr. Rennie leaves a spotless reputation and many good friends in Corvallis. Mrs. Rennie will not join her husband until about the first of February.

—Bert Bower a well known OAC graduate who with a dozen other OAC boys is in the employ of the General Electric at Schenectady New York, received a Christmas present in the way of a promotion by his employers. He was made an operator in the power plant of the great factory. The new work is very interesting and instructive, and much better pay. The plant is one of the largest in the world. Mr. Bower says: "I can pull a switch in the lighting lighting system and throw 60,000 people in darkness, switch out the factory circuit and throw 15,000 souls out of a job or that of the street railway system and make 10,000 people get off and walk."

—The Buxton planing mills are yet the scene of considerable activity, after doing the mill work for the new postoffice. A job of considerable extent which is being done is the turning of 800 shives, or pully wheels, used on Willamette river ferries in and about Portland. They are manufactured from old oak and the raw material is being delivered by Fred Butler and Abe King. Other pieces of work being put out by these mills are a number of quarter sawed oak counters and large panels and other fixtures for the telegraph office and book store to be fitted up in the new post-office building. Sashes for the glass front to be placed in the Fisher brick which will form an addition to the Nolan store, are being gotten out, and also a number of gothic windows and frames for the new Lutheran church.

—Rev. G. H. Gibbs will return from his visit to Eastern Oregon, Saturday and will fill his pulpit next Sunday morning and evening.

—An impromptu watch party at the Coffee Club Hall New Year's eve was thoroughly enjoyed by the twenty couples who attended.

—Rev. Fesse is to deliver a lecture tonight in the college at Philomath. His subject is: "The Other Fellow's Girl."

—Mrs. J. W. Ginkley of Creswell, and her son Dale, are visiting at the home of Rev. Handsaker, the former's brother. The son expects to enter college.

—Rev. Handsaker leaves tomorrow for Cottage Grove to conduct a revival. During his absence the pulpit at the Christian church will be supplied by Dr. E. C. Sanderson, Deacon of the Eugene Divinity school.

—Henry Drees, a soldier of the civil war, residing at Walker, Oregon, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fesse. He left today for Philomath, to visit an old comrade in arms whom he has not met since the two were mustered out at the close of hostilities.

—The big publishing house of Ginn and Company, has shown its interest in the Big Fair next year by coming to the front with an excellent "Home and School Library," embodied back and gilt edged, consisting of 24 volumes and valued at \$25. This will be one of the grand prizes for the best exhibit furnished by the individual pupil, based on excellence of exhibit and age of pupil. A prize of this character is well worth the effort put forth to win it. The winner of such a prize will have a library of books, filled with the best fiction, history and literature to be had. This company, like all other contributors to the Big Fair, deserves commendation.

—This is what the storm did for Albany: The entire country south from this city, says the Herald, resembles a vast lake. It was extremely difficult for pedestrians to reach the depot as the water had invaded the land around about, covering the sidewalks in places to the depth of several inches. Basements were flooded in both the business and residence sections and those who had to depend upon a furnace for warmth, were forced to do without. Several of the business houses closed before five o'clock last evening, on account of the lack of fire. The Central and Maple schools and also the college were forced to suspend operations yesterday noon. The basements were inundated with water, and as no fires were possible, it was deemed best to dismiss recitations until the water abated. It is doubtful whether the water will have gone down sufficiently this morning for the resumption of the school work. In several of the churches the regular weekly prayer meeting was given up, because of the impossibility of building a fire in the furnaces. The lecture scheduled to occur at the First Presbyterian church did not take place on this account.

—It was the intention of Mr. Inman to proceed homeward with the stock received on the boat, mention of which is made elsewhere, but at the junction of Third and Jefferson streets a large bull became enraged and the difficulty following, delayed progress. The animal had a mix-up with Jake Blumberg's wagon, which stood on the street, and the vehicle was speedily put out of commission. The bed was smashed, an axle broken, a number of spokes were riddled, and the vehicle was injured in other respects. In course of time the bull was emmeshed in a maize of rope, and tied to three maple trees in front of the Lee residence. For half an hour a large crowd was interested in the herculean efforts of the animal to free himself. The big brute fought and bellowed and wallowed to the entire satisfaction of his audience. One of his stunts was to turn a complete sommersault, and it met with general applause. At length the bull was gotten into a stable near the scene, and no effort will be made to remove him until his wrath has considerably subsided.

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bar shops.

It was under such conditions that the New Year's morn found the boy murderer. Not being blessed with a streak of sentiment, he worried not over the pre-ent or future.

Murderer Blodgett, perhaps thinking of other New Year days when his prospects were brighter, washed the face and hands of the boy assassin and carefully combed the youngster's slick hair, parting it methodically in the middle. Blodgett took a certain pride in his cell-mate and wanted the boy to look well when posing for his photograph. Among the Christmas presents Blodgett received a blue silk four-in-hand, which the elder murderer cannot tie. This he loaned Albert for the occasion, and Jailer Mitchell struggled with the complicated knot. The boy said nothing. Albert Oleman is an unimpassioned child. That there is something dead within him, some dull sense, is apparent. He is not the kind of boy possessing high spirits or chatty personality. Absolute unconcern marks him. Most boys and even hardened men would disclose some sign of emotion if placed in the same condition as Albert. They would not be able to discuss murder as calmly as this boy.

Already he has outlined his defense. It is insanity. "I was out of my head when I shot Mrs. Ayres," he explains. "I had been feeling sick during the evening. I didn't know what I was doing."

There is a peculiar formation to his head, but the most striking feature is the malformation of his ears. They would be a study for Lombroso. A person with ears like Albert's would carry the signs of danger. Alienists would find much to interest them with those ears and that strange-shaped skull. He has long face, a short, straight nose and yellow hair. His eyes have a semi-waterly look, and they are of the shifty kind. He does not look a person straight in the eye for any length of time.

Little by little his family history was extracted from him, one word at a time. He was one of 12 children, born of German parents, at Ale, near Brownsville, Or. Before coming to Oregon the family lived in Canada. Two sisters live at Salem, one being an instructor in the mute school. The father died of cancer, but the cause of his mother's death Albert does not remember. None of his relatives was afflicted with insanity.

### Citation

In the Matter of the Estate of HENRY HOLROYD, Deceased.  
To Alice Holroyd, Edward Holroyd, James F. Holroyd, Ross La Lachair, Catherine Staples, Robert Holroyd, Ima Jean Holroyd, Harry W. Holroyd, heirs at law of Henry Holroyd, deceased.  
GREETING:  
In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Benton, at the Court room thereof, at Corvallis, in the County of Benton, on Saturday, the 9th day of February, 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause if any exist, why an order of sale should not be made, as prayed for in the petition of W. S. McFadden, administrator of said estate, of said Henry Holroyd, deceased, of the following described real property, to-wit:  
Lots one (1), two (2), eleven (11) and twelve (12), Block Four (4), Rayburn's Addition to the City of Corvallis, Oregon.  
And you are further notified that this citation is served upon you and each of you, by publication thereof, in the Corvallis Times newspaper for four weeks under an order made by the Hon. E. Woodard, Judge of said Court, bearing date January 2, 1907.  
Witness the Hon. E. Woodard, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Benton, with the seal of said Court affixed this 2d day of January, 1907.  
(ATTEST)  
T. T. VINCENT Clerk.

### The Wrong Department

A prominent physician tells this story at the expense of the modern craze for specialization in the medical profession: A poor woman from the east side of New York went to a nearby dispensary to ask aid for her little son, who had had one of his fingers smashed by a baseball bat. At the first room where she applied she was told by a curt attendant that the boy could not be treated there. "Wrong place," he explained. "This is the eye and ear department." "Here is der thumb und finger department?" inquired the woman simply. —Harper's Weekly.

### Her Highest Compliment

"What did you think of my speech?" asked the orator. "It was beautiful," said the young woman. "It made me think of my commencement essay." —Washington Star.

# PUNY EAST INDIANS.

The Native Born of English Parents Are a Sorry Lot. "The queerest sight you see in India is the native born," said the sailor. "The native born is the thinnest, softest, laziest, sallerest thing in the way of a white man that was ever invented."

"And he is the proof that England won't never colonize India. For the English can't live in India, you see. The moist heat of that there land, with its nights of 110 degrees and its noons of 130 or worse, takes the strength and backbone out of an Englishman, gives him liver trouble and makes a complete wreck of him."

"If he goes back home, he may recover his health. If he stays in India, he don't never recover it. If he has children born in India, those children are called native born, and for poor, little, puny, spiritless critters they're the limit. "If them native born English have children in their turn—well, that third generation of native born has none, at least. It is a generation of idiots, paralytics, cataleptics, cripples. If you want to see an army of native born of the third generation, you'd think you had the rams sure."

"Let England get out of India. She does the Indians only harm, and what she does for herself is to turn tall, strong, bloomin' young colonists into them skinnin', yellin', whipperin' speculators what you call native born."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### THE ART OF TALKING.

Things That Are Essential to a Good Conversationalist.

To be a good conversationalist you must be spontaneous, buoyant, natural, sympathetic, and must have a spirit of good will. You must feel a spirit of helpfulness and must enter heart and soul into things which interest others. You must get the attention of people and hold it by interesting them, and you can only interest them by a warm sympathy—a real, friendly sympathy. If you are cold, distant and unsympathetic you cannot get their attention.

To be a good conversationalist you must be broad, tolerant. A narrow, stingy soul never talks well. A man who is always violating your sense of taste, of justice and of fairness never interests you. You lock tight all the approaches to your inner self, every avenue is closed to him, and when they are closed your magnetism and your helpfulness are cut off, and the conversation is perfunctory, mechanical and without life or feeling.

You must bring your listeners close to you, must open your heart wide and exhibit a broad, free nature and an open mind. You must be responsive, so that a listener will throw wide open every avenue of his nature and give you free access to his heart of hearts. —Success Magazine.

### Undiscovered Crime

"Can you point out a man who at the age of thirty has not committed at one time in his life a crime that would have sent him to the penitentiary?" remarked a trusty at the penitentiary the other day. "I do not believe that there is a man living, excluding, for the looks of the thing, the clergy, who has not done something to bring him here had he received his just deserts. It is not always a great crime that sends a man to the penitentiary. There are men in here for stealing chickens or clover seed or nothing at all. It is easy to get behind the walls. There are many men on the outside who should be in here. I am personally acquainted with a few myself. But the difference between these people and myself is that I have been caught and they have not."—Columbus Dispatch.

### Willie Also Discovers

A teacher in charge of the second primary grade at a Denver school was telling the children about Columbus one day not long ago. She told them all about the home life of the discoverer of America and all about his people. "His relatives," she said, "were wool combers." The next day Columbus was discussed again. "By the way, children," said the teacher, "do you remember what his relatives were?" There was a moment of profound stillness. Then a little fellow in the rear of the room raised his hand. "You may tell us, Willie," said the teacher. "They was barbers," said the boy.—Denver Post.

### Oranges

This is the West Indian way of preparing oranges for the table: Peel the oranges, taking off as much white skin as possible; then slice them off all round as you would an apple, regardless of the sections. This leaves the seed, tough, stringy central part and most of the inner skin together and is a much less tedious process than removing the skin by sections. Use a very sharp knife, so as to make clean cuts and not crush the fruit.

### Cold Calculation

"You should do something to claim the gratitude of posterity." "What for?" asked Senator Sorghum. "I don't know that posterity will have anything I especially desire, and if it should have there is no way for it to deliver the goods."—Washington Star.

### Makes Him White

"Jimmy's got a great scheme to get out o' school on nice days." "How does he work it?" "He goes out an' washes his face, an' the teacher thinks he's ill an' sends him home."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## A SNAP!

Always found at the store of

# VICTOR P. MOSES

A Full Line of General Merchandise and Groceries.

Bring all your eggs and butter to MOSES and get the highest market price.

## After Holiday Bargains.

WE INVITE YOU TO CALL at our store we have some after holiday bargains the only exclusive men furnishing store in town.

# A. K. RUSS

Corvallis, — Oregon.

## E. B. Horning, The Grocer.

We are not inclined to spend much time in writing advertisements—we prefer to let our goods and customers speak for themselves.

OUR TRADE IS GROWING FAST. WE WANT YOUR TRADE. WILL ASSURE SATISFACTION

# E. B. Horning.

## A Taste of These is Sure to Please!

**Mince Meat** Pie's made from this will taste like mother make.

**Sweet Cider** Pure apple juice, sand refined its smaskin good. with just the right

**Apple Butter** tuang to make it apptezing made from fionm little cabbage made in

**Sour Krout** the old fashioned way.

**White Clover Honey** A new shipment just opened.

# HODES' GROCERY.

PHONE 203.

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## REAL ESTATE

25 acres near small town 12 acres in cultivation; balance pasture and timber, good house, barn, chicken house, good orchard near school, a nice little home, price \$1,250

Good store and dwelling combined, barn with windmill 3 acres of with fruit; a fine location for small business, in little town, price \$1,000.

26 acres 18 in cult, balance timber and pasture, house and barn, soil sandy loam. Located near own of Queensbury, Warren County New York price \$1,000, will trade for Oregon land.

# AMBLER & WATTERS