

The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Vol. XX.-No.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1907.

By B. F. Irvine

We Are Now Prepared to Outfit The Man and The Boy

Our receipt of clothing this spring are nobby. Big assortment.

Prices That Defy Competition!

Shoes P. B. Kerths" are up to date in style and the best wearers

Our Line of Medium Priced Shoes

Are from the best factories in the country and all are guaranteed shoes. Our line of hats embrace all the new styles. Our prices are right and we ask an inspection of the above lines.

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This Man bought his Fishing Tackle of GUN HODES

A Complete Line of Spaulding base ball goods at popular prices.



Special Sales

Men's and Boys Suit broken sizes at less than cost

A. K. RUSS

The only exclusive men's Furnishing store in Benton County.



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Fisherman's luck means a wonderful catch once in a blue moon. But all moons are alike to the man equipped from our superb Sporting Goods stock—the latest in Rods, Reels, Dandy Minnows, Hooks, Bicycles, Sundries, ultry, Sewing Machines and Sewing Machine Supplies, Edison and Victor Talking Machines, Records and Supplies. The hunter will find himself in a paradise of his own when he lands in this fine Sporting Goods stock. You are welcome to buy, or admire, just as you choose. Unmatchable prices now.

M. M. LONG'S

CRAZY CARPENTER

MURDERS SIX PEOPLE WITH SHOTGUN IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Police Distract His Attention, Seize Him From Behind—Spare Girl, "Like My Own"—Other News.

San Francisco, May 7.—Walter C. Davis, a carpenter, in a fit of insanity to day shot and killed a family of six persons, with whom he resided, at 414 Pierce street, this city.

The dead are: Orson R. Bush, aged 57, his wife and their young son.

W. S. Bear, a carpenter, with relatives in St. Louis and Denver.

M. E. Zinton, a surveyor, recently from New York.

Mrs. Lillian D. Carothers, an elderly woman, who boarded in the house.

Davis and his victims all reside in the house, which was conducted as a boarding house by the Bush family.

Davis' home was in Farmerville near Visalia, this state, where he has a wife and six children. He has been working here as a carpenter since the fire.

The shooting was done with a double-barrelled shotgun. Davis, who slept in the same room with young Bush and Bear, arose shortly after 5 o'clock, and after arming himself with the gun, shot his two room-mates and then visited each room in turn, killing the occupants.

He fancied that the people in the house had formed a plot to kill him and take his money. The shots attracted a large crowd and a rush was made upon Davis as he was attempting to reload his weapon and he was overpowered and turned over to the police, by whom he was taken to the detention ward of the hospital. The bodies of the victims were taken to the morgue. One lodger in the house escaped. She was a young girl of seventeen. Davis pointed the gun at her and was prepared to shoot when he said she resembled his daughter, so he spared her life.

After killing Bush and Bear, the maniac took a box of shells from a shelf and walked down the hallway, where he met Mrs. Lillian D. Carothers, an elderly woman, who had heard the first two shots and had come to her doorway to find out what was the matter. He shot her and with the remaining shell killed Mrs. Orson Bush.

M. E. Vinton, a government surveyor, who came here from New York, was killed as he lay in bed.

Orson Bush, senior, was a tally-man in the employ of the Dickman Lumbering Company, and had got up early in order to prepare his coffee before going to the mill. He heard the shooting and rushed up stairs, where he was met by Davis. The appearance of the hallway indicates that Bush made a desperate fight for his life. His body was found as it had fallen in the head of the stairs. Seventeen-year-old Annie Bush came running into the hallway, and was met by Davis, his shotgun still clutched in his hands. She was too dazed to speak or move and could only stare at the murderer.

Davis pointed his gun fairly at her head, but as she stood mutely before him the madman faltered, his hands trembled and when the girl found presence of mind to plead, "Don't kill me," the gun dropped from Davis' hands and he said: "I can't do it; you are a good girl! Besides, you look like my own child, and I would see her face if I killed you."

Picking up his gun, Davis then walked down to the kitchen. He wandered aimlessly around the house until the turning of a key in the front door attracted his attention. He rushed forward, prepared for another emergency.

Officer Fred Staeglich was walking on Pierce street, between Fell and Oak, when he heard the sound of two shots. He rushed up Pierce street and opened the door leading to flat No. 441. He was met by Davis, who pointed his shotgun full at the policeman's breast and told him that he too should die. The policeman made his escape and met Policeman Thomas E. Bolger, and the two made a second attempt to capture Davis. They were un-

successful and a riot call was turned on.

Corporal Ferguson and six officers responded in an automobile. Staeglich and J. Quigley, a flagpole climber, engaged Davis in conversation while Ferguson and Policeman Lewis got behind him and pinioned his arms. The murderer put up a terrific battle, during which Ferguson was bitten on the hand, but Davis was finally captured and removed to the detention hospital.

When the police got the murderer to the detention hospital he was placed in a straight-jacket and put into a cell. He seemed to be dazed and had no realization of what he had done, and merely said that he had been worried.

Mr. Bush received a note last Sunday from Davis, which gave a premonition of the tragedy this morning. They were warned that the man might do them harm. This is the note:

"You have killed my sons and my nephews, but you haven't all of them yet. You expected to kill me tonight. Perhaps I'll kill myself."

Boise, Ida., May 7.—As a precautionary measure, street speaking or preaching will be stopped in Boise during the trials of William D. Haywood and the other leaders of the Western Federation of Miners for the alleged murder of Frank Steunenberg. It is feared that freedom of speech in the street might lead to local agitation for or against the prisoners and possible disorder, and Mayor Haynes has decided that it will be better to issue and enforce a strict order covering the matter.

The city continues entirely quiet and there is not the slightest indication of possible disorder. The occasional crank is the man feared rather than any concerted or suddenly aroused general movement. Police and detectives watch the railroad and highways entering the city and it is the general belief that they will be able at all times to fully control the situation. Beyond them is an experienced local militia and troops of United States cavalry quartered at a permanent post within the city limits, but there is not the slightest apprehension that their services will be required, nor has the militia been instructed to hold itself in readiness. In fact, the governor, the mayor and the people of Boise decline to believe that under any circumstances, the peace will be broken.

Judge Fremont Wood has given no indication to either side as to what his decision may be in the matter of the bill of particulars asked for by the defense and argued yesterday. Should this motion be granted, there will undoubtedly be considerable delay in the opening of the case as the defense would, it is believed, ask for a postponement until they can secure other witnesses. In the course of his argument yesterday, Clarence Darrow, counsel for the defense, intimated that delay would be asked for should the motion be granted. Lawyers not connected with the case are of the opinion that the motion for the bill will not be granted, however.

The city is rapidly filling up. Witnesses are arriving, many of them from a long distance. The newspaper men and magazine writers, many of them, have engaged houses or flats for several months, the opinion being that the case will take three months to try.

Paris, May 7.—Two well-known explorers, Dr. and Mrs. Bullock Workman, have arrived here from Russia. The doctor talks interestingly of their recent effort to unveil the mystery of the Himalayas.

"We camped," he said, "at the highest altitude attained by man, 21,300 feet. This was in the unexplored Minkun range. From our camp on a snow plain surrounded by seven towering peaks, we ascended to a height where I stopped to take a photograph as the mist was increasing while Mrs. Workman climbed to a peak 23,000 feet above the level of the sea.

"Only once was this record broken, when I climbed the Chopo Lunga glacier, 23,394 feet. During the last five days of our climb, the atmosphere was so rare we were unable to sleep.

"Avalanches in the Alps were miniatures compared with those we saw in the Himalayas. Some were half a mile wide and plunged down the precipitous slopes with a terrific roar. I managed to make important scientific records."

The Workmans found a people of

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