

CORVALLIS GAZETTE



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EXPOSITION ITEMS.

Of Interest to Benton County People by Special Correspondent.

The gorgeous splendor of the Fair grounds at night is a picture that must be seen to be appreciated. It is hard to decide from what point the best view is to be had. Whichever way you look the scene is one of unparalleled magnificence. In the center rises the vast dome of the Agricultural palace, a mass of living light. To the left the Foreign building with its brilliant towers flaming against the dark sky beyond, with the brilliant sunken garden between. Farther to the left the Oriental and Forestry buildings glitter and flash with their thousands of sparkling dots of incandescent lights. To the right the plainer hues of lights on the Manufactures and Machinery buildings, make the southwest corner as light as day. The smaller buildings do their share in helping out the brilliant picture, and the clustered domes of the Missouri and Cash Register buildings shine like diamonds in a monarch's crown. In the distance the tall bright towers of the Government building, serve as a fitting background. Off to the left the Trail is a mass of flashing light, flanked on either side with the Lake Shore Esplanade, and in front the long brilliant arches of the Bridge of Nations. Farther off to the left the American Inn completes a picture of incandescent glory, brilliant and sparkling beyond the power of the imagination to conceive. The fabled splendors of Solomon's Temple and the palaces of the Arabian Nights fall into insignificance besides these wonderful achievements of the twentieth century. As the hour of half-past eleven approaches the lights become a dull red, clearer in outline, but gradually fading, until when the half hour is reached all disappear and darkness reigns supreme.

Last Sunday was Catholic Day at the Fair, and the principal feature was the service held in the Auditorium, where Father Sherman, son of the late Senator Sherman, presided. The hall was crowded to the doors, and the large audience was delighted.

That the opening of the Trail on Sundays is a step in the right direction, and that it meets the approval of the citizens of Portland, is amply proved by the attendance last Sunday. While the average attendance of the previous Sundays since the Fair was opened has not reached 7000, the crowd on the 30th equaled the average week-day attendance, being 13,200. This shows conclusively what the majority of the people think of the matter, and is a fitting rebuke to the cranks who wish to run the Fair to suit their own notions, but who contribute nothing towards its support excepting advice.

The list of Corvallis visitors during the last week, either seen or reported, has not been very large. Prof. Berchtold and family, J. H. Simpson, Mr. Huston and family, M. S. Woodcock and some others whose names we did not get. The Booth is now being re-arranged by S. E. Trask, in an artistic and workmanlike manner, and if the people at home take interest enough to send up some more exhibits, it will be a credit to Benton county and do untold good to our section.

Has Bone-Yard.

In the past Corvallis has experienced difficulty in finding a proper place for disposing of dead animals and items of garbage. The feeling of necessity became aggravated recently when a horse belonging to David Huggins died within the city limits and no place of burial could be

found. Chief Lane was put to considerable trouble in the matter and Mr. Huggins fared no better.

Since the above incident Chief Lane has been very active in his efforts to find a suitable place for city use as a bone-yard. Tuesday he concluded arrangements whereby the city need not be embarrassed further in this matter. An agreement was reached with John Beach for a plot of ground on his farm across the Willamette river from this city. The place selected is about a half mile below the ferry.

According to the agreement reached by Chief Lane, representing the city, and Mr. Beach is that those having dead animals for burial can use the spot selected for this purpose on payment to the latter the sum of 50c. It is further required that all persons desiring to use the ground above mentioned make application to the chief of police of this city for permit. Without this permit the party attempting to use the ground set aside by Mr. Beach as a bone-yard will be prosecuted for trespass. It is well for all parties to bear in mind the conditions of this agreement.

A Queer Freak.

It is an old saying "that there is nothing new under the sun," but this is some times proved untrue, as was demonstrated in Corvallis this week. That nature does strange things, some times, is well known, and the fact was shown in a specimen brought to town Monday by John Porter, who resides ten miles south of Corvallis and sent on to Portland Tuesday to be placed in Benton's exhibit at the Lewis and Clark Fair.

This specimen was a section of an oak tree, two feet in length, and 10 inches in diameter. On one side of the oak tree is the butt of a pair of deer antlers still attached to a portion of the skull. Straight through the center of the tree, as was shown by cutting into it, went the deer antlers, and on the other side of the oak the antlers projected from three to four inches, the sap of the tree having been removed. All around the antlers, which had several prongs, the oak was solidly grown, showing no break of any sort.

The supposition of those who saw the section of tree is, that many years ago a deer probably became entangled in a young oak tree, and being unable to extricate itself, died there. The antlers remained firmly lodged in the limbs, and in time the sturdy oak grew entirely around the antlers, making them a part of the tree itself.

Mr. Porter found the tree on his ranch ten years ago, but only cut it down last week to bring the peculiar section to Corvallis to send to the Fair.

Fell Off the Peak.

Parties who were on Marys Peak last Sunday report to have discovered the carcasses of three cows that "fell off the Peak." The animals belonged to John Wyatt. At present he has about 200 head of stock grazing upon this mountain. He uses the mountain for summer range.

On the south side of Marys Peak there is a very steep, rocky slide of 150 feet and the animals evidently ventured too near the top and got started down. By the time they reached the bottom they were sliding so rapidly that they were killed on landing suddenly.

On the west slope of the Peak, not far from where Big Elk heads, there is a slide of some 200 feet and very steep. Nearly every year a deer is reported to have taken the slide only to meet death at the bottom. On one or two occasions a bear has met his "ever lasting" on this slide.

BENEFITS LATER.

What Will Result From the Exposition.

There is some little talk in smaller towns of Oregon that the Fair will be an assistance to Portland but is a drain on various sections of the state. This argument is based on the assertion that all who can scrape together money to the extent of \$15 or \$20 go to Portland to visit the Exposition and go home broke. This it is claimed makes times a trifle hard in the smaller cities of the state.

While there may be a deal of truth in this argument, there are certain phases not taken into account. George A. Waggoner, author of "Stories of Old Oregon," is a pretty keen observer; he returned a few days ago and states as fact so far as his mind is concerned that within the next two or three years the outlying districts will receive the fruits of the Fair.

He says there are many men in Oregon today who hail from the East and who are quietly summing up the situation out on this coast. Not alone is Oregon to profit by the Fair—California, Washington and other sections will profit by it. These quiet guests, these observers, are pleased with what they have seen; they like the country, the climate, and believe in the state as to its future. They are here at present simply on a tour of investigation. They still have property and farms throughout the East and ere coming West must dispose of this property. It will be a year or more before they are prepared to bring their families to the Pacific slope.

Some of these men have already invested and their money will assist in the up-building and development of Oregon's resources. Mr. Waggoner draws attention to an industry of great importance and value soon to be developed on Coos Bay—a plant for the manufacture of cement. It is claimed that here are found in abundance all raw material for cement and in such quantities as to supply the entire coast.

Another man is looking into the possibility of a large plant (were it established in a certain locality in Oregon) for the manufacture of pitch, tar, turpentine, resin, and like commodities that may be taken from the resin-bearing trees of the Forests of Oregon. Here is an industry that seems to promise great things. As yet this field is practically untouched. The stumps of trees are most valuable for this purpose from the fact that there is more resin in them than other parts of the trees.

Mr. Waggoner notes among other things, that a large plant is soon to be established for the manufacture of a sort of sand brick. This brick is to be made of lime and sand, is not to be kiln burned but pressed. There is demand for such brick. Not alone will brick be manufactured, but building blocks of every style and size.

Truly, the Fair in the end will result in great good for the state.

Baseball Tomorrow.

Arrangements have been completed for a game of baseball at the College Athletic grounds tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The crack nine from the Siletz will make its first appearance on a Corvallis diamond and will put up an exhibition of baseball that will be well worth seeing.

Good baseball is something that has not been witnessed in our city for years, as football and track athletics has caught the popular fancy. However, many of our citizens who played ball themselves when boys, and many others, can yet enjoy an interesting game, such as Saturday's contest promises to be. Manager

Emery has picked out a team from among our best local talent that in recent years has proved itself to be hard to beat.

Reab and Colbert alternate as pitchers; young Chambers, a 16-year old boy, catches, and his work is unusually good. Pilkington, of football fame, guards the initial sack; little Swann, the basketball crack, covers second, and Ed Pratt at 3rd is in the same class. The work at short is covered by Cronise and Colbert, forming with the others an infield that seldom lets a ball go by, and whose throwing is swift and accurate. Butolph, Reab and Keady have been playing the field and are all sure on long fly hits and strong at the bat. F. C. Stimpson, the well known athletic manager, who is also a crack baseball player, is practicing every evening with the boys and will play in Saturday's game, just where has not been decided.

One week ago last Sunday Corvallis and Siletz played a game at Newport that was pronounced a "rattling game from start to finish." The final score was 7 to 6 in favor of Corvallis. Last Saturday our boys played a picked nine of crack players at the seaside a 2 to 1 game. These performances prove that they know how to play ball, and with the well known team from Siletz against them, Saturday's game will certainly be well patronized. The diamond has been laid off directly in front of the grandstand, so that spectators can have an unrestricted view of the entire field, and at the same time be comfortably seated.

OAK GROVE.

William Abraham started Tuesday for Eastern Oregon, where he will help to harvest the large crops in that section.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson of Redding, Calif., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Lewis Wentz.

Ben McElhenny is home again after spending a few days at the Lewis and Clark Fair.

Wheat is turning out very poor; not making over ten bushels to an acre and that of an inferior quality.

Mrs. L. Westz celebrated her 75th birthday last Tuesday by inviting in her own children and a few of her friends. The afternoon was spent in social conversation intermingled with some selections on the graphophone furnished by Tom Johnson of Redding, California.

The team attached to the Anthony mess wagon became unmanageable Monday and ran away. Dinner was just about ready to be placed on the tables when the team took fright, but soon it was scattered in all directions and a new mess had to be cooked. There was no great damage done, although the cooks looked as if they had been on a sea voyage and were a little worse for wear as a result of their flight.

A very pleasant party was given at the home of Mrs. E. P. Altermatt, Friday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Pair and Mrs. Farley, who will leave for their homes in Eastern Oregon soon. The afternoon was spent in a social way, dainty refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

GAZETTE—Bell phone No 341.

Laid to Rest.

The funeral of Miss Emma Schoel occurred at the family residence in Jobs addition Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. But a short sermon was held here and then the body was taken to Pine Grove church where an appropriate sermon was preached and where in the cemetery adjoining the interment occurred.

At the home were gathered neighbors and friends and also a number of the college girls among them those who were classmates of the deceased. The girls also served as pall bearers in Corvallis.

After a drive of 13 miles to the church, at 1:30 p. m. a memorial service was held at which a large number of the relatives and friends had gathered to pay their respects to the memory of the dead. Following the services in the church the casket was carried by six stalwart young men and the procession headed by eight young ladies bearing flowers proceeded to the family lot in the cemetery adjoining where the concluding services were held.

The many flowers at the home and also at the church spoke the high esteem in which Miss Emma was held by all who knew her. She was one of ten children born to Mr. and Mrs. C. Schoel who remain to mourn her loss with the exception of one brother who lies beside her in the burial lot. One brother, Mr. Edward Schoel and family and two sisters, Mrs. Alwena Luther and Mrs. Florentine Voss living in Albany; two brothers, Henry and Charles, with their families live at Halsey, and the remaining three brothers live at home.

The deceased was born in Crawford, county, Iowa, December 4, 1885, and death claimed her on July 31, 1905, making her age 19 years 7 months and 26 days. She died of heat trouble brought on by rheumatism from which she suffered several months ago. She belonged to the Lutheran church as do all the other members of the family. For a part of last year she was a student of OAC. The family wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their kind sympathy and help in their bereavement. The services were conducted by C. T. Hurd, pastor of the United Evangelical church of Corvallis.

A Chapter of Accidents.

The delivery team of William Burrelle has made a decided record for itself this week. Monday evening while Mr. Burrelle and son were delivering goods near the Beckwith residence on Water street, the neckyoke suddenly dropped and the team lurched forward and started to run. Mr. Burrelle and his little son were thrown out of the wagon, the former receiving a badly sprained ankle, and the lad having two ribs broken, one of which

pierced the lining of the lung. The injured people were taken home, after a doctor had attended to the injuries, and are getting along very well. The horses ran to the old Cauthorn residence, when one of them fell, and this ended the race. They were hitched to the wagon, and in a few minutes ran away again, doing no damage, however, in their last flight. Wednesday forenoon, while another son of Mr. Burrelle, assisted by a gentleman who had been secured to drive the team, were delivering in the western part of town, the horses again ran away, coming in contact with Mrs. Murray's yard fence, which they demolished, and completely ruining the set of harness. The Burrelle boy was thrown violently to the ground as the animals started, and landed on his head and shoulders, escaping, however, with no injuries. The driver was out of the wagon at the time the team took flight.

POST ROUTE ON A RIVER.

Boats in the Service on the Thames Receive Mail from the End of a Boat Hook.

It is probable that London has the distinction of being the only port where the ships lying at anchor are privileged to have their letters delivered to them by river postmen, it being customary at other ports for sailors to apply personally for their letters unless the ship is in dock. The Thames is divided into two postal districts, each under the control of a river postman, who delivers letters and parcels every morning in a craft which resembles a fishing boat more than anything else. Of these districts the first extends from the custom house to Linehouse and the second from Linehouse to Blackwall. The river postmen start on their rounds punctually at eight o'clock every morning, and, needless to say, there is only one delivery a day. The mail bag may include as many as 500 letters, but this number is largely increased about Christmas time. As he glides from ship to ship, the postman calls out: "Ahoj, there!" and hands up the letters attached to a boathook to the waiting crew. It only takes from four to five hours to deliver the mail, so that the postman does not waste much time. In foggy weather, however, it takes considerably longer, owing to the difficulties of finding the various ships, and of steering between the large vessels as they lie at anchor.

Fleasish Suffering

is often caused by sores, ulcers and cancers that eat away your skin. Wm. Bedell, of Flat Rock, Mich., says: "I have used Backlin's Arnica Salve for Ulcers, Sores and Cancers. It is the best healing dressing I have ever found. It soothes and heals cuts, burns and scalds. Guaranteed at Allen & Woodward's drug store; price 25c."

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

HERE WE ARE IN OUR NEW STORE.

Everything in first-class order. Come and see us. New room, new fixtures, new goods, but same old prices.

We still have a very nice line of Go-Carts, at very reasonable prices.

If you are going camping, come and see us. Hammocks, Tents, Cots, Camp Stoves, etc., always on hand.

Hollenberg & Cady,
The House-Furnishers.